

AMERICAN
Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

NOVEMBER, 1843.

Embellishments:

GOT OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY:

Engraved on Steel by DICK after one by ENGLEHEART, from a Painting by ALKEN.

OUTLINE PORTRAIT OF NUTWITH,

WINNER OF THE ST. LEGER:

Engraved on Wood by CHILDS, from a Sketch in "Bell's Life in London."

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THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FOUR SHEETS, OR SIXTY-FOUR PAGES.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

COLUMBIA, S. C. - - Jockey Club Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.

VENPUIR, Tenn. - - Central Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, 13th Nov.

MONTGOMERY, Ala. Bertrand Course, Jockey Club, 4th Tuesday, 26th Dec.

NATCHEZ, Miss. - - Pharsalia Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Wednesday, 22d Nov.

OPELOUSAS, La. - - St. Landry J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Wednesday, 22d Nov.

PEDIGREE OF ATALANTA.

In a recent letter from Mr. EDGAR, the compiler of the "American Stud Book," he gives us the following account of the remote ancestry of *Atalanta*, which was enquired for some time since:—

"I lately had sent to me the 37th number of the 'Spirit of the Times,' Nov. 1842, requesting my assistance in order to extend the pedigree of *Atalanta*. In looking over the MSS. of the late THEO. FIELD, Esq., I find a very fine thorough-bred mare, bred by or in the family of the late Gen. EVERETT MEADE, of Amelia Co., Va., described to be a mare with white hairs over her body—foaled about the year 1803, with a cross of one of the best sons of Old Medley, and also of the old horse himself in her veins. Her pedigree traces through the very best strain of race horses on the Roanoke; her remote ancestry was bred by the late Col. HERBERT HAYNES, of North Carolina. Her pedigree is at this time on the table.

I will here extract a note made by Mr. Field after tracing the pedigree.

N.B. The — M — mare, was obtained from the late Col. Herbert Haynes, on Roanoke. Theo. Field, Va., 1819. The mare foaled in 1803 was sold to Maj. Norwood, of Maryland. She was described to be exceedingly well formed. There exists in my mind not the smallest doubt but this mare is the remote ancestry of *Atalanta*.

Another gentleman writes from North Carolina respecting *Atalanta's* pedigree in the following terms:—

"Mr. Edgar has lately showed me a curiosity worthy of the attention of the owners of *Atalanta*—that is her *full pedigree*, which is as good as can be; it traces to the very best stock of race horses; there is no doubt but that it is the true pedigree."





GOT OF A DIFFICULTY,

New York, Engraved for the American Fair Register and Sporting Magazine.

GOT OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY,

AN ENGRAVING ON STEEL BY DICK, AFTER ONE BY ENGLEHEART,
FROM ALKEN'S PAINTING.

AT page 411 of our last volume, we published an illustration, showing how our sporting friends were "*Getting into a Difficulty*." It may be gratifying to many to know *how they got out of it!* Very possibly we may hereafter show their method of "*Getting Home*, doing their best, but with Difficulty."

The London "*Sportsman*" accompanies the engraving—with the following letter-press illustration:—

"Ah! my fine fellows, it's all up with you to-day, so you had better get your nags home as soon as possible, and give them plenty of hot gruel. Why they are strained all to pieces, and may not be enabled to take the field again during the season. You have taken the "*waters at the flood*," and your steeds have swam the deep; but you did well to keep them, head against stream, until you reached the ford, or I know not how you would have got them out.

'But you brave youths
Dispute the felon's claim; try every root,
And every reedy bank; encourage all
The busy spreading pack, that fearless plunge
Into the flood, and cross the rapid stream.'

Brook jumping is generally more dangerous to the horse than the rider; and a judicious horseman will avoid them as much as he can, consistently with keeping his place, which, at the risk of many a fall, ought ever to be in the front rank, and as near the tails of the hounds as possible, without hurrying them or baffling the scent. Still the custom of riding up to the hounds may be carried too far; a large and anxious field pressing closely on the pack will often do mischief, and Reynard perchance may run his foil and steal away amidst the confusion.

It very frequently occurs that the banks of rivers and brooks are hollow and rotten, but the swollen stream gives them a firm appearance; the horse failing to get a fulcrum leaps short, and falls into the body of the waters.

Two seasons ago we had a visit from a young Templar, who had left the dry study of the law to enjoy the sports of the field as a relaxation, and hunting above all was his chief attraction. He had a good seat in the saddle, plenty of nerve, and a steady mare, but he thought he could do anything on her. His blood was up, and he was determined to carry back to London the reputation of a bruising rider; but, alas! how uncertain is fame! The hounds, at an early point of the chase crossed a river, which

even in summer would have presented a serious obstacle to be taken by a horse, but now the waters had swollen to its brim, and the rippling lively stream of the "merry month of May" was now a deep and angry river, rolling along in sullen majesty. Our young friend, with more pluck than judgment, put his mare at it; she did her best, strained every nerve to bear him safely over, but just midway, in the very centre of the river, she sank into the waters, and for twenty seconds she and her master were totally invisible; the depth of water was about twenty feet. Presently up they came together, when our friend was glad to quit the saddle, and swim ashore; whilst his mare was obliged to be towed two miles down, and then hauled out with the aid of a friendly farmer's team. Alken has done his subject justice; and the two gentlemen—doubtless, like the young Templar—are not a little pleased at being "out of the difficulty."

THE TWELFTH OF AUGUST.

OR,

A WORD FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

ACCORDING to promise, I forward you a brief statement of our "doings" on the opening day, which is more gratifying, inasmuch as the tidings are more auspicious than anticipated. The weather, one of the greatest considerations to the grouse-shooter, for a fortnight previous to "the day" was anything but promising, but on the 10th the misty clouds dispersed, and the sun shone forth in all his summer glory, and has continued in bright effulgence to this present writing. The birds, too, have been found more plentiful than was expected, though many of the broods are small both in size and number. We need scarcely hint that the true sportsman will spare the young, so as to insure some good sport further on in the season.

Now for the foray—placing at the head of the list that out-and-out sportsman, Alexander Campbell, of Monzie, Esq., *late* M.P. for Argyleshire, who brought to bag on his own moors 184½ brace of grouse; six hares, and five snipes, a most extraordinary day's sport, and *executed* in a most sportsmanlike manner, not having killed but one bird that might be called a cheeper, and *only two birds at one shot!* He certainly made a long day of it, commencing at 4 A. M., and finishing at 3 P. M., and neither used horse nor pony, but walked up to every point, thus being *sixteen hours on foot!* He used three fowling-pieces made by Purday, 12 bore, and highly finished, which, when held straight, are most death-dealing instruments; No. 7 shot, and only one ounce in each barrel. Mr. Campbell was ably assisted by John Goldsworth,

gamekeeper to R. Smythe, Esq., of Methven Castle, with his celebrated stud of dogs (four brace), as also by a keeper and a brace of good dogs from Mr. Forbes's kennel at Callendar House. Mr. Campbell shot steady throughout the day, never pulled trigger at a small bird, though many broods rose, and at many points when an old bird got up he never put gun to shoulder. So plentiful were birds, and so quick was he in his motions, that he often had seven, eight, and even nine birds down before he moved from the point. Major Hope and Mr. Stirling, of Strowan, accompanied him, but no man fired a shot except Mr. Campbell.

The slaughter on the Grampians has been immense, which may be accounted for by the birds being in that happy state, neither too young nor too strong, so that what were found were easily accounted for, though this, we fear, will tell on many moors in another season. However, people "can't eat the cake and have it too."

At Culnakyle. Mr. Winsloe killed 129½ brace, Mr. Wickham 53 brace, and Mr. Surtees 45½ brace.

Lord Mexborough and party of three guns bagged 130 brace at Auchnafree the first day.

The Hon. Fox Maule killed 80 brace, and Hon. E. J. Stanley, who accompanied him, 50 brace on the Kingloch Moors.

Sir J. Mackenzie bagged 75 brace to his own gun at Loch Erichside, and Mr. Crawford Stirling 65 brace at Dalnaspidal.

It was reported that Sir J. M. Stanley killed 108 brace at Glen Shero, but another account gives the Hon. Baronet only 75 brace.

Mr. J. Mackenzie and Mr. D. Kennedy bagged 85 brace on the 12th, and 79½ brace on the 14th, at Craggy.

Mr. Forbes, of St. Catharine's, Mr. Learmouth, and Mr. W. F. Tollemache booked 81 brace on Lochfine-side.

That veteran and fine sportsman, Colonel Patterson, of Castle Huntley, bagged 65 brace of full-grown birds on the Logie Almond moors; and right happy were we to see the "old soldier" take "front rank" in the untented field.

Cluny Macpherson killed 35 brace at Erekles; and Sir Henry Meux and Mr. Arabin 46 brace at Glen Morrison.

Major Moray, of Abercairney, and party of four guns, commenced their season on the Ochills at Carrim Cottage, and the "tottle of the whole," up to the 18th, was 367 brace. We never saw so many cheepers on these moors, but they were "let alone," and will afford fine sport in September.

Captain Jack Murray and party on the hills near Castle Menzies bagged 50 brace of grouse, five hares, and three snipes.

In Roxburghshire, we learn that the sport has been good, although the birds are much more forward, and of course more wild than with us in the North; notwithstanding which, the Duke of Roxburghe and Mr. J. Innis managed to bag 40 brace of fine grown birds at Byrecleuch on the 12th.

On the Lanarkshire moors, the birds are more plentiful and very strong. A letter from the Hon. J. Douglas, one of our crack ho's, who is sporting over his brother's (Dord Douglas's) moors

at Douglas Castle, describes the grouse to be as wild as hawks ; yet he knocked over 15 brace on the 12th.

Indeed, from this brief report, and from all we learn from other quarters, it may be safely concluded that all have had a fair share of sport ; and assuredly there never were eight days of finer weather than we have enjoyed since our opening day ; and what is rather extraordinary, for *such very hot weather*, the scent was better than we ever remember it. Every day of the week was good, and the dogs had no difficulty to find their game. Should the fine weather continue, a greater number of birds will be booked than for many years past, and as several of the broods are small in size, they will suffer the more.

Baron Rothschild arrived at the Drummond Arms Inn, at Crieff, last evening. He commenced sporting this morning over Lord Willoughby's moors in the neighborhood of Drummond Castle, but the report of his "doings" has not reached us.

Anxious to be off again to the mountains, we must close this brief sketch. HAWTHORN.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for September, 1813.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

DURING the race-week several lots were sold by auction at Doncaster, principally young ones from the studs of Lord Wenlock, Colonel Cradock, Messrs. Ibbetson, Bowes, H. S. Thompson, Allen, Mostyn, Lumley, and Cater. The highest figure was 255 guineas for a bay yearling colt (the property of Mr. H. S. Thompson), by Sheet Anchor, out of Lilla, in the Derby for 1815.

At the sale of the late Mr. Blakelock's stud, A British Yeoman was knocked down to Mr. Brown for 560 guineas ; his dam also to Mr. Brown for 255 guineas. The Yeoman has again changed owners, being now the property of Mr. Jaques.

Mr. Bowes has sold his stallion *Mundig* (own brother to Trustee and half brother to Cotherstone) for 1000 guineas, to an agent of the Emperor of Russia ; and *The Corsair*, by Sir Hercules, goes to Germany for 500 guineas.

Mr. Corbet Smith, of Bitteswell Hall, Leicester, has purchased *Vibration* and *Venus* (own sisters), by Sir Hercules, out of *Echo*, of Mr. Forth ; Paul Potter accompanies them, at £300.

Lord Albemarle's celebrated race-horse *Ralph* died on Wednesday, the 30th of August, at Newmarket, of an injury he sustained in running for the Ascot Cup. At two years old *Ralph* won the Criterion ; the next year the 2000 guineas Stakes, and the Drawing Room and Produce Stakes at Goodwood ; in 1812, he divided the Port with John o' Gaunt, beat Proof Print in a match, Doctor Caius in another, and won the Cambridgeshire Stakes. In the

present season he only started once, winning the Ascot Cup. The net value of his winnings was £7,677 10s.

Colonel Anson's Derby colt Massena died in his stable at Brethby on the 8th Sept.

Mr. Forth's three-year-old filly by Elis, out of Sister to Marvel, recently broke her back in being thrown for the purpose of firing her.

Lord Eglinton has engaged Marson, who rode Nutwith for the St. Leger, as his first jockey; T. Howlett taking the light weight duty.

A very serious accident occurred at Lichfield, while running the second heat for the Members' Plate; a Mr. Hancock, unable to stop his horse, came in collision with Mr. Fowler's b. f. Sylph; both went down with great violence, and Mr. Peel's Cane fell over them. Sylph was killed on the spot; Mr. Hancock so much injured that he is not expected to recover, and his horse much hurt; Marlow, the rider of Sylph, has also received some severe blows, but Whitehouse, who was on Cane, is only a little shaken.

It is long since we have had a more comfortable settling than that for the St. Leger; how it would have been had either the second or third won is quite another thing. The Scotts of course are on the wrong side, but not to anything like an alarming extent; the heaviest winner is Lord Glasgow, to the tune of £7000—there or thereabouts.

Osbaldeston v. Simpson and others.—The following satisfactory letter has been sent to Mr. Osbaldeston:—

"Portland Club, Tuesday, August 5th, 1843.

"My dear Osbaldeston: The committee, consisting of Sir Robert Barton de Symons and myself, met to day by appointment to receive your solicitor, and hear from him an explanation of certain matters connected with your suit about the bills given to Bowles, Chinery, and Simpson. You will be pleased to learn that we are entirely convinced and satisfied of your honor throughout the affair, and we have directed our secretary to record on the minutes of our proceedings this opinion, which will be at all times available to you if any question on this subject should arise at any future period; for myself, individually, I never entertained a shadow of a doubt differing from our decision in committee; but it must be highly satisfactory to you that the inquiry has been made and the decision entered on our minutes, which cannot be lost, as your documents of Westrop were between Dacre and some other party.

"Believe me, always yours, faithfully,

"W. J. BEARE."

Rifle-Shooting at Blawarthill—The prize won by a Lady.—A correspondent at Glasgow states that a shooting match took place at Blawarthill, near Renfrew Ferry, on Saturday, the 23d, and Monday, the 25th September, for a case of stuffed birds, value about £6. The distance with the rest was 150 yards, and from the shoulder 100 yards. After a keen contest on the first day, the prize was taken by Mrs. Paterson, of Glasgow, and kept by that lady till two o'clock on the second day, when it was taken out of

her hands. The contest now became keener than ever, until five minutes to six, when the lady again taking the rifle got ahead of them all, making her two shots at 100 yards distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch. The gentlemen then giving up, she was declared the victor, to the great surprise, and amid the loud cheers of the meeting.

Bee's-wing and the Ascot and Newcastle Cups.—The following cases were submitted to the arbitration of the Hon. Captain Rous, at Doncaster:—Case 1. In the month of September or October, 1842, A bet B 3 to 1, p.p., against Bee's-wing winning the cup at Newcastle, in 1843; in the latter month Mr. Orde died, and the mare was not entered; the time of closing for the cup, was the 1st of March, 1843. The second case was of the same character, the odds being 5 to 1, p.p., against her winning the Ascot Cup, in 1843; the bet was laid in September that year, and the cup closed in 1843.

Opinion.—The two cases relative to Bee's-wing winning the cup at Ascot, and the cup at Newcastle, 1842, are exactly similar. The fundamental principle of betting is that you cannot win where you cannot lose; but this does not apply to the present cases, because, after Mr. Orde's death, Bee's-wing might have been entered for the said cups. As A betted B the odds against Bee's-wing absolutely winning the said cups in 1843, B risked every contingency. There is no doubt that if Bee's-wing had been entered for these cups after the death of Mr. Orde, and had won them, A would have no excuse for not paying the money; by the same reasoning B has no excuse for not paying his forfeits to A.—A wins.

Sept. 14, 1843.

H. S. Rous.

The Irish Turf will experience great loss in the secession of Lord Sligo, who has been obliged by bad health to relinquish his favorite amusement, and has disposed of his horses in training and stud of brood mares. Lords Clanricarde and Howth, and Col. Howth and Col. Westenra are the principal purchasers. The stallion Ratcatcher, by Langar, out of Rupini, Sister to Velocipede, has come to England, and is placed in the establishment of Mr. Tattersall at Willesden.

Lord Waterford has purchased The Condor, by Economist, out of Humming-bird's dam, three years, from Mr. Kerry, for 375 guineas.

Deer Stalking.—Lieutenant Henry Lowther, of the First Life Guards (who has been for a short time sojourning at Lowther Castle), attended by his trusty squire, the bold and gallant Tom Yarker, king of the deerstalkers, has lately made two excursions to the lofty and cloud-capt mountains encompassing the pleasant and romantic vale of Martindale, in Westmorland. Though at this season of the year the noble and majestic stag is remarkably shy, and rarely to be met with, except on the summits of the loftiest and most inaccessible mountains, yet these two far-famed crack shots, by superior tact and indefatigable exertions, on each occasion succeeded in bringing down a beautiful, high-conditioned animal, at almost an incredible distance, by directing, with fatal precision, a "leadен passport" from their unerring rifle through his stately head. The worthy and gallant officer was equally successful in his exertions in the same mountains last year.

On Training the Race-Horse.

BY RICHARD DARVILL, VET. SURGEON.

Resumed from the October Number of the "Turf Register," page 573.

ON BREAKING RACING-COLTS.

NOBLEMEN and gentlemen who breed racing stock with a view of either running or selling the produce, generally keep an experienced stud-groom to manage an establishment of this description, whose method and manner of handling the young ones, even from the time they are sucklings, is such as will bring them quite gentle and familiar, in comparison with other common stock, which are allowed to range in large fields in a wilder state. The former is certainly an advantage; for when colts and fillies were a year and a half old, it was the custom of some men who had convenience of ground for the purpose, and who bred principally for sale, to break and try their young ones, particularly early, so as to ascertain the power of speed each colt or filly possessed; and according to the result of these trials, they regulated the price of each. On such occasions, young ones were generally taken up from their paddocks about the latter end of August; and if, in a month or five weeks, they could be got to ride quiet, and follow each other up a short gallop, they were considered sufficiently broke to be tried for sale; after which, they were returned again to their paddocks, to remain there until sold.

But noblemen and gentlemen who run the produce of their own stud, and who are not particularly anxious about selling, do not have their colts and fillies taken up before the latter end of September, or early in October, either as yearlings or two-year-olds, just as such breeders may best approve; and if such young ones have been properly treated, they are, when brought into the stables, but little alarmed at the people and the things about them.

Those who have their establishments in the neighborhood of Newmarket, and who have also their private training grooms and stables in that town, send their young ones there to be broke and tried. When the groom's time is not fully occupied with the number of horses he has in training, he may, with the assistance of the head lad and some of his best riding boys, most likely arrange the breaking of the colts himself; otherwise they are sent to the colt-breaker's residing in the neighborhood. But whether they are broke at home, or sent to the colt-breaker's for that purpose, is not very material. If the people who undertake the management of them are in all respects well acquainted with what they undertake to do, the thing is done precisely the same

in one training stable as in another. The main object is to give them plenty of time until they are perfectly broke.

Other gentlemen who have large breeding establishments, and who keep in their employ proper persons to make the necessary arrangements in every department of it, as a stud-groom, a colt-breaker, a training-groom, and good riding-boys, with other requisites, such as suitable ground near the stables to exercise on, or a park sufficiently large to train horses in, with a two or four mile course in it. Such gentlemen as have on their estates the above-mentioned conveniences, like, as well for the sake of secrecy as for the pleasure and amusement it affords them, to have their horses managed at home. Other breeders who have not these conveniences on their premises, are obliged to send the produce of their stock to their own private stables, or to public stables, to be broke, tried, and trained; and these stables may be, and indeed often are, at a very great distance. Under these circumstances, I would advise breeders to have their colts handled or broke in a temporary manner at home; although they may not have an opportunity of doing this effectually, it may be done to a certain extent by the stud-groom, and men on the premises. There will be no necessity for backing them; it will be found sufficient to put the tackle on them, and have them led out for a week or ten days, on the roads or downs, and now and then lounged. This sort of treatment will bring them tolerably steady, which is a point worth attending to, prior to their commencing a journey, as there is afterwards less difficulty and danger in travelling them. Unless this is done, they are very troublesome in passing carts and carriages on the road; and in struggling when frightened, they may get loose and injure themselves. Whenever they travel, having been only temporarily broke, they should be led in cavesons with boots on their fore legs. If they have a long way to travel, they should also be provided with boots for their hind legs.

To show the necessity of handling or temporarily breaking young ones before they are permitted to travel, I will relate an occurrence which happened to some yearlings that were travelling from the stables in Gloucestershire, belonging to Mr. Cook, to some others in his occupation, adjacent to Maidenhead Thicket. It was the spring of the year, that Mr. Cook had ordered these race-horses, accompanied by the head lad and two boys (I was one of them), to be sent to the Maidenhead stables; and to travel with us, were four unbroke racing yearlings, led in halters by four countrymen, hired for the purpose, the whole being put under the care of the head lad, who was strictly charged to be careful of them. The first two days of our journey, the colts, as might be expected, were troublesome, and often alarmed by the different objects they met on the road; but as none of them got loose, the head lad gave himself very little concern about them, and we were often a long way in front with our horses, and no doubt we were some way forward when the circumstance happened which I am about to notice. On arriving at about the middle of Marlbro' Downs, on the third day, whether the men had become careless

and off their guard, or whether the colts, from seeing so open a country, had made greater efforts than usual to get loose, I cannot say; but loose they all got, and wild and unbroke as they were, they traversed the open plain, gambolling about for some hours, very much to the annoyance of the lad, who at length became seriously alarmed for the safety of this part of his charge. He was at a loss for some time to know what steps he should take to regain them. At last, however, he made up his mind that we should strip the horses, and ride after the colts. We then proceeded a little further, to some men who were at work mending the road, and in their care we left our horses' clothes, muzzles, &c. We then put on our saddles, and after giving directions to the men, who had been leading the colts, to follow us, we went after them. After some hours' riding, they allowed us to get close up to them, and one by one, we got them again, to the no small gratification of the lad into whose care they had been given. Now had these colts, before they left the home stables, been but partially broke, and had been led in cavesons, nothing of the sort could well have happened.

I remember, shortly after these colts arrived at their destination, the groom, by way of giving them exercise, and bringing them handy, used to make the boys lead them every day, between stable hours, round a paddock. I was at this time very small, and the colt I was leading soon began his gambols, and kicked me very severely on the leg, and would no doubt have got away from me, had not the groom, who was standing by looking on, come to my assistance. I recollect he gave me a good shaking and some abuse. I was sent back to the stables with orders to send a bigger boy to lead the colt, which is what the groom ought to have done in the first instance, as when a colt once gets the better of a boy, he is very apt to try it again.

Let us, for the sake of example, and merely to show how racing colts are broke, consider a number of yearlings to be taken up from the paddocks of noblemen or gentlemen who, having a large racing establishment, are breeding on an extensive scale, and train and run their own produce. Instead of sending them to be broke at the stables of a colt breaker, we will consider that a man well qualified for breaking racing colts is kept on the above establishment.

The month of October, or thereabouts, is generally the time that colts come up, which are to be effectually broke; and it is about this time that many of the horses of a certain age are put out of training, and are removed from their stables to loose houses to winter. In these stables, or any others on the premises answering the purpose, the colts and fillies may be put; only observe to class them properly, that is, the colts in one stable and the fillies in another.

Having thus arranged them, the next thing to be done in the stables, is to teach them to stand, tied up in the stalls. The collars and reins used for the purpose should be very firm and good; and care should be taken that the top part of the head of the

collar is fixed close to the back part of the colt's ears. Some of these may be a little unruly at first, and hang back a few times, but if they find they cannot get loose after repeated attempts, they become reconciled.

They should now have their feet cleaned out and properly shod. In first accustoming colts to be dressed, they should be looked after by the big boys, until they come to stand quiet to be wisped and brushed over, and the other necessary operations, such as combing out their manes and tails, and picking out and washing their feet. They should be brought gradually to the habit of being properly dressed, with as little annoyance as possible. They should always be accustomed to wear rollers in the stables, with a girth round the chest, attached on each side to the lower end of the pad of the roller by a strap. This will prevent the roller from getting into the flanks of those that get light in their work. The girth being thus used, they will be less shy of a breast-cloth when it is first put on. Some of them may be restless on their being first brought into the stables, and may be much inclined to paw and tumble the bedding about. Those which indicate a disposition of this sort, should have the fetters buckled on round the pastern joints, and continue to wear them until they are brought to stand perfectly quiet.

The breaking of yearlings or two-year-olds was formerly a business much hurried, and was thought by some grooms not to be of much importance; but it should never be considered in this light, for, however promising in appearance, or however well-bred a colt may be—whatever properties he may possess, the sort of racer he will become must greatly depend on the breaking; as, from bad management, he may become totally spoiled.

Horses, having very retentive memories, are seldom made completely to forget whatever unruly tricks or habits they acquire from being improperly handled in the breaking. Therefore, whether they are broke at home, or sent out for the purpose, it is highly necessary that the colt breaker to whom they are entrusted should be a man of experience, who thoroughly understands what he is going about. Besides being a good horseman, he should be a man of excellent temper, never allowing his passion to get the better of his discretion when persevering with a colt. A man who has been brought up from a boy in racing stables is to be preferred, as he will know better how to forward them for what they are intended, and will do more with them in considerably less time than colt breakers who are accustomed only to break colts for general purposes.

I will now treat on the subject of breaking. The first step is putting on the cavesons; but before the colts are led out, long boots should be put on their fore legs: for when they first go out, they pull and hang about, and will sometimes plunge a little, and in so doing, they will now and then give themselves blows on their legs, and thereby bruise and inflame them. They had better wear long boots while they are loughing. When the colts are in from exercise, the groom or colt breaker may observe what part of the

boots may, or may not be marked from blows, and can accordingly change them for short ones. There may sometimes be even goers which may not appear to require boots, but it is rather a dangerous experiment to attempt working colts without first putting on either short or long boots.

The number of colts that should be got ready to go out at the same time at different periods during the day, must depend on the number of men and lads the colt breaker has to assist him. There should at first be two to each colt; and each man or lad who is to have the principal charge in the handling of a colt, should be selected from among those who have had the most experience in this way.

On their first being taken out, a steady lad should walk in the rear, in case any colt should hang back, to urge him quietly on by flourishing his whip or ash plant, but not to strike him. Colts with their cavesons and boots on, and thus attended, may be led out to the downs, or into a large paddock. At either place they may be taught to be led quietly about. As soon as they become tractable in this way, attempts may be made to lounge them, by first walking them in a small circle to the right or to the left; and when they know how to go round at this pace, they may be quietly urged on into a trot, gradually increasing the size of the circle by giving them more length of rein. In three or four days, or when they go boldly and freely at full length of the rein each way in the lounge for fifteen or twenty minutes, having by degrees been brought to this pace and time of lounging, the mouthing bits, rollers, and cruppers, may be put on them.

It may here be necessary for me to give a short description how the two latter should be made. The roller may have a hook in the centre of the pad, but certainly a ring attached to the lower part of each side of the pad, for the purpose of buckling on the side reins. In the front or bottom part of the pad, straps should be attached, as also to that part of the crupper which, when on, is immediately over the colt's loins. These straps should hang down each side of the crupper as low as the colt's houghs. On the near side, where the crupper divides to admit the colt's tail being inserted into it, there should be a buckle to facilitate the putting of it on. When colts are out at exercise in this sort of tackle, these straps, from their action, together with the wind blowing them about, are almost invariably striking against their legs, and lapping under their bellies; and although they are a little annoyed by the tackle when first put on, they soon become accustomed to feel the straps about them, which indeed is what is intended they should do. By these means they are taught not to be alarmed when the wind blows a rider's coat against their sides, or when the wind is strongly blowing the clothes against them; or when race-horses are travelling, it sometimes happens, from the neglectful manner in which the boys put on the different things about their horses, and by their not making them sufficiently secure, that a breast-cloth may get loose and hang down about a horse, or a muzzle improperly put on, may hang down too low

about him; and from either of these circumstances, a horse which has not been broke in such tackle as I have just described, may become alarmed, and will make great efforts to get loose.

Colts should be attended in this way, until they are sufficiently forward in their breaking to be entrusted entirely to the care of one person, under the superintendence of the colt-breaker. For the first two or three days of their having the mouthing bits put on them, the bits should be allowed to play loosely in their mouths; and in cruppering them, they should be handled boldly and without fear. The hair should be well cleaned out from between the dock and the crupper; nor should the latter be drawn up too tight, at first. The roller should also be tightened very gradually; for if colts are suddenly girthed up tight, most of them will set up their backs and plunge, and if they contract the habit of doing this, it sometimes becomes a difficult task to break them of it.

A horse which may have acquired this habit from being badly managed in his breaking, requires great care and attention in saddling whenever he is going to run, or he will most likely throw his jockey. The groom is obliged to begin saddling such a horse much earlier than any other; and when the saddle is put on, the girth should be strained up but just tight enough to keep it in situation. The horse may then be walked about for a short time. It is at intervals in this way that the girths should be tightened, and when the saddle is made secure, and the surcingle put on, the boy who looks after the horse should be put up to walk him about, until the horses he may be going to start with are all saddled; and to prevent an accident, or false start, the boy may give him a canter before the jockey is put up to go to the post with him. But it is much against a horse that is flighty, or that is easily alarmed, to be so long saddling, and to be thus annoyed before he comes to post. The greatest care is therefore necessary to be observed on first girthing colts. It should be done very gradually, so that they may not acquire a habit of plunging.

When colts have had this tackle on two or three days, and have been lounged, and walked on the downs three or four hours each day, the next step is gradually to bear them up, which should be done by attaching the side reins to the bits and rollers, but they should not be strained too tight at first. They should be shortened each day a hole at a time. From this treatment their mouths will become sensible to the pressure of the bit, and they will then get their heads in of themselves.

As some colts may take a little less time in breaking than others, the colt breaker should now and then stop such of them as he may see have moist mouths, and that are getting pretty forward. Placing himself in front of any such colt, and taking hold of each side of the check of the bit, he may, by a gentle pressure, feel the state of the colt's mouth; and if he finds it tolerably sensible to the pressure of the bit, he may, by applying pressure to it at short intervals, get him to rein back a little. Let the colt stand, and make much of him; this will give him a notion of stopping or reining back by pressure being applied to the bit when he is rode.

But it must be done in a very gentle way, and he should then be suffered to walk forward again. As each colt progressively improves, he should be handled in this way.

Having now got thus far forward in their breaking, and having left off noticing the strays hanging about them, it may not be amiss now and then to lead such of them as are intended for country running, on such public roads as are level and good, and which are not too much crowded with vehicles, merely with a view to accustom them to the different objects they are likely to meet when travelling from one meeting to another.

As soon as they are sufficiently reconciled to the different objects on a road, so as to walk boldly on, without noticing what they meet, the men walking by their side, instead of walking on before and leading them, they may desist from frequenting the roads. The colt breaker should now direct the men as they are walking by the side of the colts, in going to and returning from exercise, to put their arms gently over the roller, and each man, with his ash-plant, may lightly, but quietly, keep tapping his colt on his fore and hind quarters, to accustom him to the use of either the ash-plant or the whip; and with a craving colt, a little more strength may now and then be used, with a view of giving a colt of this description a notion of moving on and more readily exerting himself from the application of the whip.

When colts have been sufficiently practised to this sort of treatment, they may next be brought to wear the saddle. Each saddle should have three girths—two in front, and a back girth; this last one not only assists in keeping the saddle steady, but by wearing it, colts become less shy, when on first going into training, they have a body sweater or sheet lapped round them. There may be also a crupper to each saddle, similar to the one attached to the rollers; and the straps, before and behind, as with the rollers, may be buckled on to the saddles.

For the first few times of putting on the saddle, a little caution is necessary. The colt-breaker should take the colt's head, and should at the same time caress him. There should be a lad on each side; the one on the off side, before he puts the saddle on, should take care to place the girths and straps over the seat of it; and after the crupper is on, he should hand the girths quietly to the lad on the near side, who should not pull them up too tight at first. The stirrups may be allowed to hang down, and when the girths are drawn up sufficiently tight, the surcingle may be put on.

For a few days, the colts go on at their usual exercise of lounging and walking about the downs for three or four hours a day, or for such further time as may be thought necessary to steady those that may be rather more flighty and unruly than the rest. But the time of their being at exercise should in some measure be regulated by the state of their condition; for it is to be observed, that the flesh comes off young ones rather rapidly. It is therefore necessary, under these circumstances, to attend particularly to their constitutions.

About this time of his breaking, the colt should be accustomed

to be led by the colt-breaker, he himself riding on his hack. This is very necessary before a colt is backed, as it accustoms him to see the man above him. Having been used to be thus led, he should be handled and fondled by the people about, in every possible way, previous to his being backed; and the day on which he is to be mounted, he may be kept a little longer working in the lounge, or may be led about an hour or two longer than usual. A small paddock, in which he may at times have been accustomed to be exercised, will be as convenient a place as any other for this sort of thing; or he may be taken to the ground on which he has usually been lounged. It should be a calm, still day; there should be nothing to alarm him until he has become quite familiar with his rider.

For the first few times of mounting a colt, or rather until he stands quiet, there should be three men present. The colt-breaker should place himself in front of the colt, taking hold of each side of the bit, and a man on the off side should have hold of the stirrup-leather. While the man on the near side (who of course should be a good horseman) is making attempts to mount, the one on the off side should give the necessary weight or strength in bearing down on the stirrup-leather, and yield his weight or strength as occasion may require, to keep the saddle from moving out of its place, and thereby annoying the colt at the time the man on the near side is making attempts to mount and dismount, which he should do by first putting his foot into the stirrup, and then taking it out again; but of course taking great care that his foot does not touch the colt's side. This he may, perhaps, more easily accomplish, by lengthening his stirrup-leathers a few holes. He may repeat this once or twice, if he finds the colt does not draw himself in, nor bend his body from him, nor yet shift his position. Having got his foot into the stirrup, he may (taking care that his toe does not come in contact with the colt's side) raise himself gradually up from the ground, until he is perfectly upright, and bear, for a few moments, his whole weight on the stirrup. The colt-breaker should, just at this period, endeavor, by kindness, to engage the colt's attention, while the man who is mounting may put his leg gently over, and quietly seat himself in the saddle; and for the little time he is sitting here, he should make much of the colt. He should then take up the reins, but at first he should handle them cautiously. The colt-breaker should now lead the colt, and the man on his back should sit perfectly still, and unless he is obliged for his own safety, he should not immediately press his knees or calves of his legs too strongly against the colt's sides. If he feels himself setting up his back, and thinks that he is inclined to make a bound or two, the rider must, of course, sit firm and well down in the saddle, and endeavor to keep the colt's head up. The colt-breaker should check the cavesson-rein, and also assist in keeping up the colt's head. They should both keep working quietly at his head until he desists. He should then be led a few times each way round the lounge; if he appears tolerably quiet, he may be pulled up and made much of, and then led

about on the down with the man on, and the colt-breaker riding by the side of him on his back.

As soon as the colt is perfectly reconciled to his rider, he may be rode home. The man should take great notice of him before he dismounts, and also after he has dismounted, previously to putting him in the stable.

In the breaking of a number of colts, it will be found that some few of them will require more time and perseverance than others. Before mounting such colts, it may be as well to work them a little longer than the others; and at the time of mounting a colt of this description, it may not be amiss to let a lad stand by, with some corn in a sieve, and as he is directed, give him a little to eat. Feeding a colt in this way, when he is hungry or fatigued, will very much prevent his noticing what is going on with regard to mounting and dismounting; that is, if he is quietly and properly handled, and also, at the same time, made much of. When mounted, the rider should remain upon such a colt until he leads about perfectly quiet. The rider should occasionally pull him up and caress him, and let him have a mouthful of corn now and then. Previously to dismounting him, he should be made much of by the rider, as also after he is dismounted, before he is put into the stable.

This sort of colt should be mounted and dismounted with the greatest care, so as not to alarm him, and he should also every day be led, until he is perfectly reconciled to his rider; and on his first being allowed to be rode without leading, he should be put in the midst of a string of colts, with which he is being broke.

If the colt-breaker has an idea that the colt will plunge much on being first mounted, it would be well to mount such a colt in a paved street, where, not having good foot-hold, he will be rather afraid to plunge. Horses that are festive seldom set up with their riders in a paved town; they are generally cunning enough not to begin till they have pretty good foothold, either on the turnpike road or on the turf.

Giving time and taking pains with colts in this way according to their different tempers, will give them confidence, and they soon stand quiet of themselves to be mounted and dismounted, and they will then most of them go quietly by the guidance of their riders anywhere they choose to direct them. Their cave-sons may now be left off, and in place of them, plain or head-stall martingals or running reins, as occasion may require, should be substituted, to enable their riders to get their heads in place.

The men and lads who may have been the most accustomed to riding young ones, should continue to ride them under the direction of the colt-breaker, from whom they should receive instructions as to the manner in which each colt should be rode, so as to endeavor to bring them all to ride well and with good mouths. To accomplish this, requires a light hand in the application of the pressure with the bit on the colt's mouth. It should be done by the rider's giving and taking by gentle pulls, and thereby keeping

the colt's mouth alive to the pressure of the bit. The rider should occasionally gently press the calves of his legs and heels to the colt's sides, to urge him on and up to the bit, pulling him up and letting him stand for a few moments, and then reining him back a little, and again moving him forward, teaching him to turn and go in any direction that may be required of him, treating him at the same time with kindness. Some of the colts may not be so forward as others in regard to their mouths. These should be put to stand for an hour every day on the bit after they come in from exercise, at the same time taking care to fasten them up to the pillar reins, and to bear them up to the saddle, or what is much to be preferred, to a spring cross, until their mouths become more perfect.

There may be some few which may have one side of their mouths more forward than the other, and this arises from the same attention not having been paid in handling that side as the other. This is a matter of importance, and the colt-breaker should be very attentive to it. He should ride all the colts in turn himself, and if he finds a colt's mouth uneven—that is, one side of the mouth more sensible to the pressure of the bit than the other—he should either continue to ride such colt himself, or have him rode immediately under his direction by a man of experience, who should feel and handle that side of the mouth more frequently than the other; and as soon as this side becomes equally sensible with the other, he should, now and then, by lightly handling the bit, bring the colt's head round towards his own knee; and he should be frequently turned on this side. The other side of the mouth must not, however, in the mean time be neglected.

All race-horses, from the manner in which they are held by the boys when at exercise, pull more or less in their work; but this is of little consequence, provided they pull fair, that is, if their mouths are even, and equally sensible on both sides to the pressure of the bit, otherwise they are very difficult to guide. As soon as their heads can be got sufficiently up and in place, and their mouths are perfectly sensible on both sides to the pressure of the mouth-ing bit, a second sort of snaffle may be used, and several should every day be walked out together, in line, on the downs, at a distance of two or three lengths from each other. They should be exercised in this way, and gradually brought accustomed to everything they may have to be put to, or that may be required of them either in training or in running.

When got ready in the morning, with their saddles and bridles on, and turned round in the stalls, they should be accustomed to be mounted there, and rode out of the stables into the yard, and there walked about until their saddles are settled to their backs, or rather until they have done setting up their backs, as some of them will most likely do after being girthed up tight, which by this time they ought to bear without much resistance. The next thing to which they should be trained, is the noise and bustle of a crowd, and the place, of all others, to bring colts to face a crowd in running, is certainly near the rails of a course at a racing meet-

ing. These opportunities, except at Newmarket, are not to be met with often enough at country courses, so as to give colts the confidence which it is necessary they should have in running home by the rails. Therefore colt-breakers, who may be breaking racing colts in different parts of the country, should frequent the neighboring markets with such as may not be intended to be sent to Newmarket.

The colt-breaker, in first going to those places, should ride a hack in front of the colts; but they are not immediately to be taken into the body of the crowd; they should be suffered to stand at first and look on. They are to be brought by degrees into the most crowded parts, observing, at the same time, to avoid any risk. They may be a little alarmed at first, but with good riding boys up, and kind and gentle treatment, they soon acquire confidence, even in places of this sort; and it is absolutely necessary to take them into such situations, for unless they will come freely up the rails of a course and boldly face the crowd in running, they can be but of little use as race-horses. In riding them on the high roads to a market, some of them may be alarmed at the different objects they meet. Whenever this occurs, they are by no means to be resolutely forced up to them. It is, I admit, by no means uncommon, to see men of all descriptions forcing their horses close up to the object which has alarmed them, and some who allow their passions to overcome their cooler judgment, are apt to punish their horses very severely on such occasions. I confess, that when I was a lad, and have at times been riding at exercise myself, I have often been guilty of this fault when my horse has started. To say nothing of the cruelty of such treatment, it unquestionably betrays a very defective judgment, for when horses are thus treated, they become alarmed from two causes—the object they see is the one cause, and the correction they dread from the rider is the other. When they are frightened, no matter where or at what object, they should be treated kindly and made much of, and they should be kept wide in passing whatever they may have taken fright at. This sort of treatment, with a good horseman up, gives them confidence, and they soon come to pass boldly on, without noticing anything they meet.

In breaking saddle horses for common use, such as chargers, hacks, or troop horses, it may be very proper to bring them boldly to face all objects; but in breaking racing colts there is no such necessity, for when they are broke, and are on the road travelling as race-horses, they are almost invariably led, and horses when led, seldom become alarmed at objects they encounter on the road.

Colts, when brought sufficiently accustomed to the bustle and tumult of crowded places, so as not to be alarmed at anything in or about them, may gradually omit frequenting those places. The long straps belonging to their saddles may be left off, and they should now be accustomed to wear their clothes at exercise as well as in the stable; not exactly with a view to keep them warm or to bring them light, but merely to prevent them from being alarmed in any way from their use.

It sometimes happens that a colt may have a little hereditary vice, or some few tricks, which may be traced to the same source, and it may be necessary when one of this description becomes unruly, to correct him. It is advisable that such a colt should have a good and patient, yet, at the same time, a determined horse-man upon him; for when once he has been obliged to correct a colt of this sort for anything wrong (although he is not to punish or abuse him brutally) yet he must never give up the contest. He must thoroughly defeat the colt; but this should be effected with as few blows as possible, and a great deal may be done by patiently persevering with him and tiring him out. When the rider has carried his point, he may then make much of his colt.

The colts which are troublesome in this particular, are mostly the craving ones; and when such colts are put in training, they should, until their tempers are well known, always have good riding boys upon them. Such craving colts as have good and patient riders on them may, before their breaking is completed, be rode in spurs; but they are to be accustomed to them very gradually. They should be punished as little as possible with the spurs, and even then not rashly. Spurs should be used in such a manner as to make the colt understand that when they are applied to his sides, it is for the purpose of urging him on, or making him exert himself in getting forward at a faster pace. Light impetuous colts scarcely ever want them; yet they should all be trained to them before they are brought to post to try or to run; otherwise some colts, when stabbed sharply with spurs in severe running, may resent the application of them by kicking. Others, from such a circumstance, may shut up and go out. From either of these circumstances, a trial may be undecided or a race lost; and as I have just observed, this would then be the result of the colt's not being gradually and properly trained to the use of the spurs.

As by this time we may fairly presume that their mouths are sufficiently sensible to the pressure of the last mentioned description of bit, and that their heads, when they are rode, are in proper place, plain snaffles, or pelhams, or any sort of bridle, as occasion may require, may be put on them, and they may now be taken every day on the downs to exercise. Colts, breaking at Newmarket, should often be walked about on the flat among the different courses, and at times they should be made to leave each other and walk quietly away to different parts of the downs to exercise by themselves. It is highly necessary to accustom them thus early to leave each other, with a view more easily to preserve the tempers of the light, flighty, or delicate horses or mares, as in training it is at times necessary to change their system.

When they are leaving the downs, they should be walked home, following each other in line, up the Cambridge hill and along by the side of the rails, and when they have gone one hundred yards past the weighing stand at the end of the B. C., it may be as well to pull them up and walk them back again to the weighing stand, and let them remain there a few minutes. At other times, they may be brought home across the flat, passing the weighing stand

at the turn of the lands; and at the distance of one hundred yards from it, they may be pulled up and walked back again to the stand. The riders may there dismount, and make much of them for a short time. They may then mount them and walk them quietly by the side of the rails home to their stables.

During the meetings which are so frequent at Newmarket, all opportunities should be taken by the colt-breaker when the rails are open, to bring his colts home up between them by the crowd, passing the winning-post to where the horses usually put up. The colts should be pulled up here, and walked back again to the weighing stand, and treated as before mentioned. They should afterwards be kept walking about among the crowd until the races are over; and this should be done every day during the meeting. The meetings being over, they may occasionally be walked out to Warren Heath, and here for a few days let them walk the different gallops: after which the colt breaker may teach them to follow each other in a canter for about half a mile up either of the gallops. When the colt-breaker intends taking the colts out for a short gallop, he should be on a hack in front, so as to rate them off properly. I do not mean by rating them properly that there is any great occasion to attend much to the pace they may choose to go off at. They may go from a walk into a trot, and from a trot into a canter, or they may go from a walk into a canter; this is of very little importance at present. But it may be necessary to caution the boys to keep fast hold of each colt's head, that is to say, to keep their heads up and in good place; and with any of them that are inclined to pull rather more determinedly than the rest, the reins should be knotted at a well-proportioned length, so as to give the boy a good hold of his colt's head. Although these precautions may be necessary with some few of them, yet these few are not to be pulled at rashly, for this would not only make them pull more determinedly, but would induce them to go high and clamber in their work, which is a loss of time. When they are off, let them quietly measure their own stride, and as close to the ground as they like. To hold those that pull more resolutely than others, the boys should be directed, in pulling at them, to give and take, and thereby keep their mouths alive. In this manner they should be ordered to hold them in their exercise. It becomes necessary thus to direct such boys as may not be in the habit of riding young ones, and as they may be walking either way at the bottom of the Warren Heath near the gorse, each colt being at the proper distance from the one before him, the colt-breaker may give the lads directions to urge them on after his hack, by pressing their legs and heels against the sides of those that may require this excitement; and he himself should, as he is getting towards the bottom of the gallop, rate his hack a little faster, so as to endeavor to get them all to come off in a canter as nearly as he can together. Never mind whether they take the right or the left leg first; but previous to their commencing the gallop, the colt-breaker should speak to the boys, and caution each to endeavor all he can to catch with the motion of his body the stride of his colt as he is

settling into a canter. Just at this time, the boys should be particularly still on them, and by no means pull rashly at them. Each colt having been pulled up at the end of this short gallop, they should be nearly in a line with each other. But where there are a number together, there may be one or two that pull more determinedly than the rest, and may pass those that are pulled up for a few lengths, before a boy can get a steady pull on such colt to stop him. To obviate this, it is advisable the next time they go out, to put up a more experienced rider on such colt. The whole of them being pulled up, they walk quietly about until they become cool and collected. They may then go to the troughs and take their water. They should here be made much of, particularly the light ones, as some of them may be alarmed from this little exertion, and will naturally look and stare about when at the troughs, and not like to take their water. Such of them as may do this, should be watered in the stable as soon as they enter it.

Most yearlings, being thoroughly well broke, and afterwards being allowed plenty of time to be at their exercise under the direction of an experienced training groom, until they are properly taught, will be sufficiently well trained to be tried for the lengths they have to come in their trials.

Having now touched upon all the introductory matter connected with my subject, I take leave of the reader, proposing to pursue, in the second volume, the system of training different race-horses more in detail; in which will be fully explained the particular mode of treatment to be adopted in feeding, watering, and working, according to the age, constitution, and temper of the horse.

SPORTING PEREGRINATIONS.

BY ROBIN HOOD.

"Love, hope, and joy, fair pleasure's smiling train;
Hate, fear, and grief, the family of pain;
These mixed with art, and to due bounds confin'd,
Make and main aim the balance of the mind."

RECREATION is as essential to the healthy and energetic condition of the mind as sleep is to that of the body. As the immortal bard of Avon describes it—

"Sleep, that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care;
The birth of each day's life; sore labor's balm;
Balm of hurt minds; great Nature's second course;
Chief nourisher in life's feast."

All ages and all nations have evinced an innate love for field sports, among whom hunting has taken precedence. Its origin being founded on necessity, at a period when man was compelled

to pursue the beasts of the field for the purposes of food, when in an uncivilized condition he had no other means of support, appears in some degree to account for the propensity so strongly engrafted in our natures. Times and circumstances have, as a natural consequence, wonderfully changed the customs of the chase in various ages, and the term hunting, in ancient days, must be understood as expressive of the pursuit of wild animals, for the sake of destroying them by any means or stratagems of which the hunter could avail himself; a very different mode of proceeding to that which is recognizable in these days of refinement, when any infraction of the established laws of sporting subjects the aggressor to the contempt and indignation of his contemporaries and associates. The term is now alone applicable to the chase of the fox, the stag, and the hare, with hounds following by scent.

The glory and antiquity of hunting seems to be commensurate with the earliest records of history; we read in Holy Writ of "mighty hunters before the Lord," and we can likewise trace it through the Augustan ages; it is to be regretted, however, that Horace neglected to furnish his posterity with a minute account of the customs, observances, and performances of his day. Monarchs and heroes, warriors, lords, and commoners of all degrees, augment the list of sporting characters; crowned heads and princes of all times and almost of all dynasties, have given proof of their predilection for the chase.

The gratification which our good old sovereign George the Third enjoyed in stag-hunting, is too well known to require much animadversion, though the system pursued was evidently very different in those days to what is now to be seen by the attendants on the Royal stag hounds of Her present Most Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria. A hound bred specifically for the purpose of stag-hunting, possessing a considerable cross of the old-fashioned blood hound, was the description of animal then in use—a breed which is now nearly, if not quite, extinct. The only ones of the kind of which I have any recollection were a few couples at Audnam, in Shropshire, kept about the year 1826 by some tenants of Sir Richard Acton, for the purpose of hunting the deer which were in the habit of making their escape from the park; they were a coarse, slow, heavy kind of hound, with large heads and long ears, which were never rounded, bad about their loins, and their prevailing color black and tan; they possessed the faculty of hunting a low scent, but the head which they carried, and, consequently, the pace at which they crossed the country, was no more to be compared to that of hounds of the present day, than the speed of a cart-horse to that of a race-horse.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert by no means lacks the interest which other illustrious personages have shown for field sports—neither are his acquirements confined to hunting alone; the trigger, in the use of which he is so eminently accomplished, engrossing a considerable portion of the time which His Royal Highness devotes to sporting avocations.

Stag-hunting, as it is now pursued with the immense fields of

horsemen by which Her Majesty's hounds are frequently attended, does not permit of the real enjoyment of hunting, which to a true and scientific sportsman is the achme of his pleasure. On this account our Illustrious Prince has unequivocally exemplified a most refined taste as a real lover of hunting, by a selection of an elegant little pack of beagles: with them hunting may be witnessed in perfection, but it is utterly impossible for stag-hounds or fox-hounds to exhibit their hunting capabilities to the utmost extent, when attended by the vast numbers of sportsmen so commonly to be encountered in the fashionable countries.

To illustrate the high opinion which King George the Third entertained for fox-hunting, a little anecdote may be here introduced of an observation made by His Majesty at a review of the Windsor Forest Yeomanry Cavalry. Calling the attention of the Princess Mary, the sporting monarch exclaimed in allusion to the corps—"Fine fellows, fine fellows, eh! How do you like them? Fine fellows, noble fellows, eh! Fox-hunters, fox-hunters every man of them." What greater compliment could have been paid to fox-hunting, expressive of more real approbation.

As an amusement peculiarly calculated for military characters, fox-hunting unquestionably ranks in the first estimation; indeed a kind of fraternity or brotherhood may be perceived as existing between a soldier and a sportsman. Similarity of pursuits will engender a reciprocity of feeling, and those who are accustomed to share the dangers and aspire to the honors of the field, whether in the hope of winning the laurel or the brush, although rivals for individual distinction, will endeavor to assist each other, having in view the general attainment of the course as their object.

One of the very great advantages which hunting affords to society is the communication which it facilitates, the introduction which it establishes, and the friendly intercourse which arises from an amusement in which so many persons are enabled to participate. There are few, if any, classes of Her Majesty's subjects who cannot occasionally join in the amusement without impropriety, although the censure of some illiberal individuals may be the means of restraining persons who fancy their interest may be sacrificed, should they chance to follow a course of life which an unfortunate absence of generous feeling in the breasts of a few unhappy mortals, who may be prompted to denounce every enjoyment in which they themselves cannot partake. What amusement is so compatible with the life and interest of our nobility and country gentlemen, who, deriving their income from their landed estates, are thus induced to expend their property upon the land which produces it, and among their tenantry—the honest yeomen, by whose exertions the profit of the land is brought into operation? The constant intercourse which it thus produces is not one of the most trivial events appertaining to a country life. Nothing is more essential to the welfare of the landed interest at the present crisis than the residence of gentlemen on their estates. The unhappy condition of Ireland may in a very great degree be ascribed to the absence of the most wealthy landlords, and consequently the expen-

diture of the money derived from the soil in another country. Unless some effectual means are speedily adopted to appease the riots in Wales, the Principality is in a fair way of being similarly circumstanced, although the *amor patriæ* for which the Welsh are so justly characterized may in a great measure arrest the impending evil.

That hunting is an amusement incompatible with the life and habits of the clergy is an argument not unfrequently contended, but it is one which cannot be maintained without trespassing upon those principles of liberality which ought to form the basis of every true Christian's heart. It is well known that clergymen occupying livings and performing duties in the country, have many leisure hours to devote to their own pursuits, without in the least degree neglecting the services which are due to their parishioners; which services being faithfully attended to, most assuredly a clergyman is perfectly justified in the rational enjoyment of any amusement which is consistent with the dignity of, and is sought after by, any other country gentleman. The next class to whom this amusement is available is the agriculturist; indeed, no persons in a similar rank in life can with greater propriety join in the pleasures of the chase. The farmer is encouraged to breed the horse which carries him, and is thus, by judicious management, enabled to turn his amusement to a profit; and those who take the trouble to exercise their judgment in selecting the right sort of nags, have them well broken, and kept in good condition, seldom fail to make it answer their purpose; if it does not, they may be assured it is in consequence of their having a bad kind of horse, or that they do not attend sufficiently to the highly important subject of condition.

Attendant upon most hunts there will generally be found a character in humble life who never fails, when within moderate reach, of accompanying the hounds at the covert side, and following them frequently on foot through many a long and arduous chase; in some of the provincial countries, which are intricate, confined, or intersected with dingles, they often have an advantage over the horseman, especially when a fox does not run tolerably straight. There is a man named Dallow, residing at Bridgenorth, who has been for many years an attendant upon the hounds which hunt that country, particularly that part which lies between the town in which he lives and Lullov; where, from the numerous dingles and hills, together with the tenacious quality of the soil, he will frequently see more of a run than those who, mounted on horseback, do not possess an equal knowledge of the country which his long experience has made him perfect in. His ostensible occupation is that of a gardener; he is a light wiry-made man, and very abstemious in his habits—a circumstance which no doubt contributes vastly to his pedestrian powers.

"The sweep what hunts with the duke," is another instance in which the ruling passion is strongly portrayed, but he is one of the equestrian order; and although I have never had an opportunity of witnessing his performance, I have been given to understand he has been in the habit of keeping a tolerably fair place in a run,

considering the quality and condition of the animal which he bestrides.

It is universally asserted that two callings of her Majesty's subjects have never as yet made any proficiency in the art of horsemanship, namely—sailors and tailors. Of the first of these, however, the remark must apply to the profession generally, inasmuch as individually there are some to be found who are both first-rate horsemen and first-rate sportsmen; but of the genus tailor, I am not aware of one who has as yet arrived at any honorable distinction in the field. There is nevertheless, an individual at Leamington, commonly designated "The Sporting Tailor," who appears to be emulous of rescuing his fraternity from the obloquy under which they labor; having likewise a most inordinate propensity for suing such of his customers as may not be so prompt in their payments as his inclination, and possibly his necessities, may require, he appears determined to exemplify his unsatiable love of sport of all kinds. Should he eventually be able to attract the attention of her Majesty, and obtain the honor of knighthood, his ambition may probably be satisfied upon the mandate being given, "Arise, Sir Richard, son of a tailor!" A goose and a griffin would be very applicable as the supporters to the coat of arms of a knight of the thimble, with a cabbage for the crest.

Since steeple-chasing has been introduced, there is no doubt it has had an injurious tendency towards the legitimate sports of the British nation—hunting and racing; and it is difficult to assert which has suffered the most, but probably the latter. That its substitution, either as a national amusement or as a local benefit to the towns and neighborhood where it has been established, can scarcely require an argument to prove the disadvantage of the exchange.

Cheltenham Races in a great measure owe their downfall to the introduction of the steeple-chase. Has the exchange proved beneficial to any parties? It is also well known to all persons acquainted with the circumstances, that a certain Right Reverend Divine, in his great zeal for the morals of his flock, has thought it incumbent upon his duties that he should denounce with the most sanctimonious austerity all amusements (especially racing) which are the means of relieving his fellow creatures from the monotonous routine of their daily avocation. If our Creator had intended that man should devote the whole of his time to serious meditations, and the performance of laborious duties only, the various objects available for amusement and relaxation from toil with which we are surrounded would not have been provided.

The steeple-chases which have been established at Worcester have most certainly had a very great effect in diminishing the interest and prosperity of the races, and the same is also equally apparent at Hereford. With one of the very best country courses in England, and under the guidance of most judicious management, those races bid fair a year or two ago to rival, if not to become superior to, any provincial meeting we have, where only an equivalent attraction in the form of public money, the universal magnet, is

offered. Judiciously disposed of, and punctually-paid money, is sure to command racing; and those meetings will ensure the greatest success where the funds are most ample, in conjunction with fair, honorable, and well-digested plans. In the principality of Wales, the number of race meetings is very considerably diminished; and those few which remain are lingering on, like the glimmering light of a lamp whose exhausted oil languishes for timely replenishment. Most of the counties in South Wales have got up steeple-chases, and the race meetings have given way.

Effects, as a matter of course, are sequent upon causes, and it does not require much penetration to decide why the establishment of steeple-chasing must diminish the prosperity of racing. One great reason—perhaps the predominant one—may be explained by these facts. There are certain persons in all counties who patronize races by their subscriptions to funds and stakes; first of all, country gentlemen and landed proprietors, who are not owners of race-horses, but who do it from the two-fold motives of desiring an amusement which has led to the existence of a breed of horses superior to and more valuable than any other in the world, and of promoting the interest and pleasure of their tenants and their friends; another class is found in the hotel and innkeepers, and such tradesmen who are connected with occupations immediately affected by an influx of company, each feeling it to be his interest—for that, after all, is the leading feature in John Bull's composition. These parties subscribing their funds to steeple-chases, withdraw their money from the racing subscriptions; consequently the amount is diminished, and the races lose their attraction. Owners of horses, being induced by the golden harvests to try their chances at Ascot, Liverpool, Goodwood, Doncaster, and such-like places, where success for one stake repays them better than winning half-a-dozen of trifling magnitude. To what circumstance is the success of Wolverhampton races attributable? The question is easily answered: to the affluence of the funds, and the punctuality with which all the payments of public money is attended. The course is not superior to many others, the town boasts of no attractions, and yet the racing is incomparably superior to Warwick, with the gay town of Leamington in the immediate vicinity, a royal plate, and its establishment many years prior, to give the title of precedence; but with the exception of the Leamington Stakes there is seldom a race at Warwick that attracts much attention. There is no steeple-chase at Wolverhampton or in the neighborhood, the racing authorities having invariably opposed the innovation. At Warwick, steeple-chasing has been in fashion for several years; but they have found that neither country gentlemen, innkeepers, or tradesmen will subscribe to both, and the funds being divided, each are injured. Without entering into the more minute consideration of the benefits or disadvantages of steeple-chasing, a review of the late Goodwood Meeting will show to what a state of interest and excellence a race meeting may be raised by judicious arrangements and plenty of money.

The indefatigable exertions of Lord George Bentinck have

indisputably placed Goodwood Races on a pinnacle of excellence which no other person could have brought to bear, because no other nobleman or gentleman possesses the happy combinations of ability, experience, unwearied attention, and power to execute, which his lordship does. The success attendant upon the last meeting must be highly satisfactory to all concerned. The resolutions adopted to enforce the payment of stakes and bets are highly important; but there is a great difficulty—apparently an insurmountable one—of restraining defaulters from running their horses or betting by proxy; in fact, without some legislative enactment to bring offending parties within the cognizance of the laws of perjury, it is certainly impracticable; and even then it would be very difficult to bring cases home. An individual who will lend his name, character, and services to a man who has publicly proclaimed his resignation to all claims on reputation, will not be very scrupulous in declaring a fact, the truth of which, however it may be doubted, cannot be brought to light by anything stronger than presumptive evidence.

When and how an effective prohibition can be opposed to the designs of betting-men, who are determined to victimize the credulous portions of the community, it is difficult to imagine; but it is a sad condition of affairs that a man should be able to bet to a great amount, which losing, he refuses to pay, although it is well known that he possesses the means of defraying the greater portion, if not the whole of his loss; and to carry his system of plunder still further, employs an agent or agents to bet for him during his exile from the ring, in the execution of which there are plenty willing enough to undertake the commission, so long as they are supplied with funds to meet the engagements. On the other hand, when a man confines his speculations within reasonable bounds, and is unable to meet his engagements in consequence of the defalcations of others, his case is excessively hard, and one in justice which requires attention. Since the members of the Jockey Club have come to the resolution not to adjudicate on the subject of disputed bets, a great difficulty arises, and which, under the present regulation of ejecting persons from betting rooms and race courses, may very probably be productive of much inconvenience. Supposing two men having a dispute concerning a bet meet at a race, the one protests against the other being admitted within the precincts of the ring; unless the question in dispute be decided, how is the regulation to be enforced? It is generally admitted that the word of one man is as good as that of another until evidence is produced to decide the point, and it would be not only unfair, but quite at variance with the spirit of the regulations now exacted, to exclude the innocent man from the sphere of speculation.

Very few of the strictest moralists go so far as to deny that mankind do not require the enjoyment of occasional amusement. The mind of man when excluded from society and the participation of social pleasures, loses its buoyancy, its flexibility, and its energy; constantly confined to one train of ideas, it becomes warped, illiberal, and incapable of expansion. Upon the choice of

pleasures much of the conduct of individuals depends; and consequently to such as come under the denomination of national amusements will national character in an equal degree be influenced. Effeminate, luxurious, and enervating pursuits weaken the mind and the body. Brutal and ferocious pursuits lead to passions tending to crafty cowardice or savage insensibility. It is, therefore, highly incumbent on all desirous of promoting the good character of their fellow countrymen, the harmony and social propensity of individuals, to encourage such sports and amusements as possess the most desirable emblems for imitation. These remarks will be acknowledged to their utmost extent by all who can bear in remembrance the determination with which the lower orders adhered to the cruel, debasing sport of bull-baiting, in the neighborhood of Darlaston, Bilston, Wednesfield, and Wolverhampton, prior to the establishment of races at the latter place; persuasion, influence, even legal authority, were insufficient to divert them from their purpose, until the races attracted their attention, for which neither eloquence nor authority was requisite to induce them to the participation of an amusement in which they now appear to be highly interested.

London Sporting Review for September, 1843.

ON TRAINING THE RACE-HORSE.

BY COTHERSTONE.

Resumed from our last Number, page 586.

It is much more easy to prevent a horse from playing his tricks than it is to sit on his back when once he has commenced and obtained the full liberty of his limbs. Many which are not resolute and confirmed vicious kickers, may be controlled by holding their heads fast; it must be observed that their heels cannot go up without the head is suffered to go down; thus, by drawing the snaffle sharply across the mouth, and at the same time raising the hand, the object will most frequently be obtained. But when a horse is actually kicking with a desire to dislodge his rider, if possible, it is a mistaken notion for the rider to throw himself too far back; by doing so, the weight of his body falls entirely on the seat of the saddle, where it sustains the jerk occasioned by the lash of the loins and hind quarters; the utmost efforts of the animal, therefore, combine in throwing the rider forward, and in all probability succeeds in dislodging the clip of his knees, and the bearing of the calves of his legs; thus, all power being lost, the succeeding lash dismounts him, and the fallen hero enjoys the unbounded pleasure of sprawling in the dust. The most secure plan

is to sit rather off the saddle, firmly adhering to the pigskin with the united efforts of the thighs, knees, and calves of the legs; at the same time using every exertion to prevent the body from being thrown too forward, and yet in some measure yielding to the motion of the horse. A sharp stripe down the shoulders will very frequently produce a good effect; but the use of the spurs is to be avoided—they will very frequently produce this vice, and some horses will be induced to kick if they are struck with a whip or stick down the thigh; if such is their temper, that practice should be avoided, unless when they are galloping, so that they cannot well throw out, and it is thought advisable to let them know that you have the power of hitting them where you please. Under those circumstances it may be desirable to let them feel the influence of the stick, but care must be taken that it is not improperly repeated, or it may sour the temper eventually, producing much inconvenience and rebellion; the animal's disposition must dictate the propriety or impropriety of such treatment.

So much depends upon the manner and position in which a horse carries his head, as to where the hands ought occasionally to be placed, that practice and observation alone will enable a person to become acquainted with this necessary piece of horsemanship. Snaffle bridles are principally used for the purpose of exercise; the assistance of a martingale is also generally required, and even with that auxiliary some horses will endeavor to get their heads up. Much depends upon the hands and tact of the rider in being able to control such horses up a gallop; it is absolutely necessary in such cases to keep the hands as low as possible, and by what is termed "dropping the hand," encourage the horse to carry his head in a proper place. The above term, however, requires some explanation and considerable practice to perform with success, especially with hard-pulling, free goers; it is to be performed, as well as verbal instructions can demonstrate, in this manner:—the rider, sitting very still in his saddle, and leaning rather forward, lowers his hands on each side of his horse's shoulders, at the same time somewhat relaxing the reins and drawing the bit very lightly across the mouth. This motion will, if properly executed, cause the horse to play with his bit, and as it were drop it, and by that action is induced to lower his head. The great art, and the most difficult part of the performance, is to accomplish it without so far releasing the horse as to permit of his increasing his speed or running away. Some are so excitable, that the instant they perceive any alteration in the position of the rider's hands they will endeavor to break away; with them the greatest quietness and nicety is requisite. To ride horses that carry their heads too low, the only alternative is to raise the hands and give them a good vigorous shake; in either case, when a horse has once set his head in a proper place, the hands are to resume their usual position, which should be just on each side of the withers, resting steadily as it were on the sides of the shoulders, except when it is necessary to raise them, either to make a turn or accelerate the pace.

The flexibility which the wrist affords should be particularly attended to—it is preserved by the position of the hand; the thumbs must be kept upwards, and pointed across the body, so that the knuckles of the hand shall stand quite perpendicular and forward, the wrist at the same time being a little curved, and the upper and lower part of the arm forming an exact angle at the elbow joint. The awkward manner in which some persons hold their hands, with the knuckles upwards, and the little finger outwards, destroys every possibility of the finger producing a lively good mouth, which the person who rides a horse daily at his exercise will either destroy or create by the manner of his using the reins. When a single rein snaffle is used, the near rein passes under the little finger, or between that and the third, laying along the palm of the hand, and is firmly secured between the thumb and fore-finger, one rein in each hand, except when the horse is walking, when both reins may be held in the left hand, dividing them, thus—the near-side rein is under the little finger, the other between the middle and fore-finger, and both passing over the latter, are held securely by the thumb. Double reins, whether consisting of a curb and snaffle, or spare reins and martingale to a snaffle, are to be arranged thus—the spare-reins and curb-reins occupying similar positions in relation to the snaffle rein, which, for the sake of being more readily distinguished, should be the widest. The latter is taken between the middle and third finger, from whence it passes over the fore-finger; the curb or spare rein, whichever may be employed, coming below the little finger, passes along the inside of the hand and over the snaffle rein, upon which it is held by the thumb; when the reins require to be held in the left hand only, the third finger divides the snaffle reins, which fall over the fore-finger; the near-side curb-rein comes under the little finger, and the off-side one between the middle and fore-finger, and then being placed over the snaffle rein, they are all secured by the thumb.

The infamous tricks which boys are in the habit of teaching horses require to be strictly watched, and the detection should always be followed by punishment: what may appear as trifling at first, very frequently leads to serious consequences, and probably heavy loss. Many horses' tempers are ruined by the pranks which they are taught by boys; and many others have their best chances of winning destroyed by the propensities which they acquire by such means. I had a mare some few years since that had always gone quietly and well until a fresh boy had the care of her, when she occasionally showed a desire to plunge upon preparing to start, either to canter or gallop, and on one or two occasions exhibited great fractiousness, and the same propensity when going if the pace was not great enough to prevent her. On mounting her myself I found that she was alarmed beyond measure whenever my hands approached her withers, so that she would not suffer me to put them down when galloping, without either attempting to plunge or to bolt. Strongly suspecting the boy, he was questioned without effect, but watching the young rascal, I

detected him pricking the mare on the withers with a pin at the time he was turning round to canter. The remedy applied was an unusually tough ash plant—not to the mare, but to the miscreant of a boy, every other boy about the premises being present to witness his punishment; and, it is almost needless to remark, the mare left off the vice which she had acquired, but not without much coaxing. I am not an advocate for having boys beaten, but for such diabolical tricks severe and decisive measures must be resorted to, and should be displayed before all the others as a warning; for trivial offences, it is far better to employ transgressors in the performance of the most disagreeable and menial offices, and to excite the derision and contempt of their companions. As a collateral punishment to the boy just mentioned, he was never suffered to ride the mare up a gallop until she had become perfectly quiet, which appeared to operate more seriously on his pride than the thrashing did on his corporal senses. To guard against the manœuvres which may be thus practised by personal attention, and to imagine that will be enough to prevent their being attempted, will not be sufficient. The ingenuity of mischievous boys will devise means to put them into effect when they are not noticed; it is, therefore, a most imperative duty of a trainer to check everything of the kind in the first instance. One very dangerous custom is that of striking horses on the legs with a brush or other hard substance, when they do not stand quietly to be dressed. A kick with the boy's shoe is equally bad. Such misdemeanors should subject the offenders to a just mode of punishment. When horses' legs are observed to fill, showing symptoms of blows having been inflicted, the cause should be strictly scrutinized. It will probably be explained that he has hit his legs when at work, but as it is presumed that boots or bandages are used as a preventive, such an evasion cannot be listened to; lameness very frequently proceeds from ill-treatment, which may not readily be ascertained; but when it is observed that the inflammation arises from blows, let them be inflicted in whatsoever manner they may, often creates such an excessive weakness of the tendon and the parts surrounding it, as eventually to become the cause of the animal breaking down. It cannot be necessary more strongly to impress the importance of preventing such disagreeable occurrences.

I recollect, some years ago, a cocktail of much promise being lamed on his journey to Bath Spring Meeting, but the cause, or the seat of lameness, baffled the enquiries and the skill of every one who endeavored to solve the mystery. The horse was many months before he became anything like upright; at length, from certain symptoms, it was evident that he had injured his hip, but how that injury could have been produced, was enveloped in darkness; however, as all such events are certain to be discovered sooner or later, at length the murder came out—the secret was divulged by a boy who was in the string, but whose silence was secured till a quarrel between the one having charge of the horse and himself, caused him to avenge himself by relating a “full, true, and particular account” of the “how, the when, and the

where " the accident occurred. It appeared the lad began to beat the horse on the road for some very trifling cause, and in the scuffle threw him into a ditch, from whence there was much difficulty in extracting him. Afraid to confess what had happened, the lad enjoined all his companions to secrecy. Thus it was only time, which develops all things, that elucidated the seat of the lameness by the wasting of the muscles of the thigh and falling in of the hip, and the cause by the medium of the offended companion. This anecdote is related for the purpose of exemplifying the necessity of encouraging boys at all times and under all circumstances to state whatever may have happened, when, even if they may have been the aggressors, or in any way the cause, under cases of voluntary confession they should be pardoned. Had the cause and seat of lameness been known, there is every probability that remedies might have been adopted in the first instance, which would have had the effect of palliating the evil, if not perfecting a cure.

Boys are exceedingly fond of teaching horses to kick out in the stable by tickling them inside their thighs; it is a foolish habit to say the least of it, and may on many occasions be productive of accident; for instance, when it becomes necessary to pass behind them in the stable, it is very probable they will strike any person who may be within reach. Horses so teased are troublesome to be saddled, as well as dangerous to the bystanders on a race-course; it is true they have not any business to approach so near, yet there can be no satisfaction in the reflection that a horse has kicked a man, perhaps broken a limb, in consequence of the boy who looked after him having taught him bad propensities.

The practical jokes which boys are in the habit of playing off to each other are sometimes too serious to be countenanced, one of which is smothering each other in the manure heap when it is in a state of fermentation, and of course very hot; after which, by way of cooling them, to throw cold water upon them. This is frequently resorted to when a boy first enters the stables: as a matter of course, one who has had more experience would not suffer the prank to be played upon him.

When riding horses up their gallop, boys should be impressed with the propriety of sitting very quiet. If I were compelled to select an inexperienced boy to ride a race for me, I should choose one who had the firmest seat with the best hands, and should make it a *sine qua non* that he kept them still. Conceited boys fancy they are exceedingly clever when perpetually shaking their horses' heads—a certain proof of their want of experience. When a horse has got upon his legs, and the boy standing firmly and steadily up in his stirrups, finds he does not go fast enough to keep his place, he should squeeze the calves of his legs against the sides of his horse; if that is not sufficient, let him sit down on his saddle, take firmly hold of his horse's head, and kick him smartly with his heels two or three times; if that will not do, the ash plant must be resorted to, but that is seldom necessary, except with very

indolent horses, especially if two or more are taking their work together.

Simple as the operation of mounting appears to be, it is seldom properly performed, and indeed many jockies evince great awkwardness in the manœuvre; various motives suggest the advantage of the rider having a "leg up," as it is appropriately termed, the ordinary method of mounting a race-horse. The first of which motives may be assigned is the short stature of such persons as are generally attendant upon them, either for the race or the daily routine of exercise, which would render it very difficult for them to ascend to the height of a full sized horse; and even if that objection did not exist, mounting by the stirrup when a horse is saddled for the race would be very objectionable; indeed, with a very light, that is to say, a three pounds saddle, it would very probably break the tree. Many horses, when excited by the passing scene and reminiscences of former contests, would not stand sufficiently still: but even when they have their clothing on for exercise, it is very apt to be torn by the boy dragging himself up by the strap of the breast cloth. Custom, therefore, has established the usage which is best calculated to obviate the greater objection; and as I have just observed, that the act of mounting is frequently very improperly managed, it now remains for me to point out my grounds for making the statement. When either a jockey or a boy presents himself to be thrown up, he may be very often observed to take hold of the mane and the reins with the left hand, and with the right the cantle, or back part of the saddle, looking across the horse's back. It is obvious in this position, that before he throws his right leg into the saddle he must have relinquished his hold from it; he has consequently nothing to keep him steady, therefore, if the animal manifests any uneasiness just at the moment, and he is compelled, whilst intending to move the hand from the saddle to the crest, to resort to some means of preserving his equilibrium. To avoid such confusion, the better plan, and one certainly performed with the most ease, elegance, and certainty, is after the following fashion. Take the snaffle rein in the left hand, and place it on the neck of the horse, taking hold of a lock of the mane or not, but in a general way it is advisable to do so; then place the right hand on the pommel of the saddle, at the same time holding up the left leg and keeping the knee stiff. In this position the person about to mount will look parallel with, instead of across the horse; an assistant taking the leg thus held up supports it in that way that, as the spring is taken with the right, he by raising the person to the required height enables him to throw his right leg over the saddle, and straightening the right arm, which remains in its first place, namely, on the pommel, thus keeps the body upright, and ensures safety and confidence, by not requiring either hand to be removed until the thighs have fallen securely into the saddle; which with the clip of the knee prepares the rider to withstand any ordinary effort of the horse to displace him before he has been able to gather up his reins. As a matter of course, some person is required to hold the animal's head during the whole process, and until the rider is safely seated.

The weight of a boy is the subject of very great moment with many trainers; but the necessity, or even the propriety, of this fastidiousness is more than doubtful. A very light inexperienced boy can have no power whatever over the horse which he may be required to ride, consequently the animal learns numerous bad propensities, even if he be naturally good tempered; the consequence is, the head lad, or some powerful and practised horseman, is frequently obliged to mount the refractory subject for the purpose of correction. Boys cannot be too heavy if they do not exceed seven stone seven; and there is no doubt that horses which are ridden by moderately heavy weights in their exercise will be better able to carry weight when they run. Even the legs will be in less danger when carrying a boy who is seven or eight stone, and who can hold his horse well together, than with a weak urchin weighing only four and a half or five stone, who cannot prevent his breaking away.

As it frequently occurs when at exercise that the trainer requires to give some directions to boys, a code of signals should be established by which they will readily comprehend what they are required to do; for example, a shrill whistle intimates that they are to approach; the hand held up during a gallop, that they are not to go so fast; a wave of the hand, to go faster; the hat held up, to stop, with such like conspicuous motions duly and properly explained, that their meaning cannot be misinterpreted; and to ensure their being attended to, the boys should be particularly directed to keep an eye upon the person who issues them.

London Sporting Review for September, 1843.

FOX-HUNTING IN PAST AND PRESENT TIMES.

It may be observed of Fox-hunting, that Masters of Hounds are either of long continuance or very short-lived; we seldom find any of medium duration, ten or fifteen years' Masters: three years or thirty is oftener the thing; not but that three is much oftener the duration than thirty; but we think, if they get over that probationary period, they are much likelier to last on. The truth we suppose is, that the management of hounds, like many other things, though apparently very easy to the superficial observer, is nevertheless fraught with troubles, difficulties, and annoyances. To these a man requires seasoning, and three years inures or breaks him down. The first season goes off well perhaps; the novelty of the thing pleases; friends are flattering, and even detractors silent: a good season perhaps crowns his efforts, and he enters upon his second one with the sanguine expectations of previous prosperity. Sours now begin to mingle with the sweets; the harvest perhaps is late, and he cannot begin cub-hunting before he should be about taking the field. Servants perhaps turn restive, horses

turn roarers, or hounds riotous, and the season opens with a peck of troubles. Gentlemen Huntsmen are certainly not in great request: but a man that can hunt his own hounds has a wonderful advantage over him who cannot, inasmuch as he is his huntsman's master, instead of his huntsman being his. It is an uncomfortable position for a Gentleman to be in not to be able to blow a servant up, from fear he should pull off his coat and cap, and throw up his place just at a period when his master cannot get another—or at all events one worth having. An amazing deal of a master's comfort or discomfort depends upon the selection of a huntsman. A huntsman has it in his power to assist or thwart a master so many ways, and there are so many little niceties depending on his watchfulness and care, that too much vigilance and circumspection cannot be used in the selection of one.

With huntsmen, as indeed with other men, we have always observed that the cleverest men are the quietest. We do not mean quietest with their hounds alone, but quietest and most unassuming in their manners and conversation. We like a huntsman, a real keen enthusiastic fellow, and infinitely prefer the exuberance of spirit, even though it may appear (out of the chase) bordering on familiarity, to the dandified pedantic language of some of the modern would-be scientific sons of the chase. We look upon the huntsman as the pivot on which the success or failure of a pack turns. We do not say this with reference to his prowess in the field alone, but as employed at home also in managing the best he can for his master, and saving all the petty troubles and annoyances incident to hounds. Verily they are "Legion."

A Mastership of Hounds is at best but a thankless office—a Mastership with a small dribbling subscription, little short of purgatory. A lazy babbling huntsman, a riotous pack of hounds, and an intolerant Field, would be enough to drive any man mad in a month. The worst of it is, that somehow or other Masters of Hounds have become to be looked upon very much in the light of another equally well remunerated class of individuals—Members of Parliament. Not a race in the country, not a school to be founded, a Church to be built, a dead horse to be replaced, or a donkey to be subscribed for, but the Master of Hounds is booked as a matter of course. Every scamp that tally-ho's a fox—every fellow that opens a gate, or catches a horse, considers himself entitled to have a run at his ale in the evening, just as every vagabond that throws up his hat and roars at an election considers himself entitled to be made an exciseman, or a groom to the Queen.

We set out with saying that Masters of Fox-hounds are either short-lived or long, and a reference to the changes our hunting countries have undergone during the last twenty years will, we think, bear out the assertion. Let us begin with Leicestershire, the grand emporium of hunting. We will take it from 1823, when Mr. Osbaldeston returned to the Quorn after two seasons' resignation to Sir Bellingham Graham. Mr. Osbaldeston, or the 'Squire,' as he was christened, to distinguish his pack from the lordly ones in the neighborhood, kept the country till 1828, making with

his previous occupation a period of nine years—a far longer time than it has remained in the same hands since. He was succeeded by Lord Southampton, who continued it two seasons, doing the thing with great spirit, at a great expense, and shewing extremely good sport. His Lordship, having removed the establishment to Leicester, and gone to great expense in the way of kennels and stables—building new kennels, converting the Bazaar into stables, and taking a five years lease of a house in the Humberstone Gate—suddenly resigned the country to the late Sir Harry Goodricke, a Gentleman possessed of every essential for hunting Leicestershire satisfactorily—*except health*. We say “every essential,” for he had youth, wealth, station, experience, firmness, horsemanship, and popularity; but the great desideratum of health was wanting. We do not know that this deficiency was generally suspected, and certainly Sir Harry took every means to produce a contrary impression, needlessly exposing himself to the vicissitudes of the season and the inclemency of the weather; but we think he was well aware of it himself, for we have heard that there was scarcely a quack medicine advertised that he did not take. Like most people in a declining state of health, he made great preparation for the future. Another new set of kennels were built at Thrussington, new gorse coverts formed; and the prospects of Leicestershire were perhaps never brighter, when death suddenly blighted the promise by terminating Sir Harry’s earthly career. He died on the 21st of September, 1833, at Ravensdale Park, in the county of Louth, Ireland, occasioned, it was said, by a cold caught in otter-hunting; but we believe we are correct in stating that he died of decline at about the same age his father died. Sir Harry was in his 37th year. During his brief career as Master of the Leicestershire Hounds, he did the thing with great spirit and liberality, receiving no subscription from the country, and expending, it is said, £6000 annually in hunting it. We confess, however, we cannot see how this could be fairly necessary. To be sure he hunted five or six days a week, but then short packs do in Leicestershire, and hay, corn, meal, and those sort of things, are not higher there than in other places. That, however, is the report, and we believe the secret of the expense died with Sir Harry.

Mr. Holyoake, now Sir Francis Holyoake Goodricke, having succeeded to the bulk of Sir Harry Goodricke’s ample fortune, carried on, we believe with a subscription, the hounds for the two seasons after Sir Harry’s death, when he was succeeded (1836) by Mr. Errington (brother of Sir Massey Stanley); after whom came Lord Suffield with his three-thousand-guinea pack, and another new set of kennels at Billesdon to hold them. His Lordship soon gave way to Mr. Hodgson, late of the Holderness Hounds, who in his turn has been replaced by a local sportsman, Mr. Greene, of Rolleston Hall, we really believe the first native Master, if we may use the expression, the country has ever known.

Thus it will be seen that Leicestershire has had seven Masters in fourteen years, one every two years on an average.

The frequent changes of hounds has perhaps been more disas-

trous to the sport of Leicestershire than the frequent change of Masters. This is obvious to the veriest tyro; and in cases where the new packs have come from counties where crowds and pressure are not matters of every day occurrence, they have failed in giving the satisfaction that was expected, and as in this country first impressions are everything—it is the old saw, of give a dog a bad name and hang him, carried out more extensively—give the pack no chance and condemn them. This principle was nobly acted upon in Lord Suffield's time. Perhaps there never was a wilder act committed in this rather favorable country for rash experiments than His Lordship's start as a Master of Fox-hounds. He took the country without having a hound, and bought the Lambton unseen for three thousand guineas! We don't mean to say that the Lambton hounds were not worth the money, but it rather savored of the old adage of purchasing a pig in a poke, buying a pack out of a colliery, cinder-burning, railway, subterranean sort of country, without seeing them work, to judge whether they would suit Leicestershire or not. Indeed we believe neither His Lordship nor any one on his behalf saw them at all before they were purchased. If report speaks truly, Mr. Ralph Lambton, who was one of the finest of the old lasting breed of Masters of Fox-hounds, showed that the Leicestershire experience of his early life had not been thrown away upon him, for he predicted want of "fair play, and failure." Some would have thought that the crowning triumph of a veteran Master's life on retiring from the field would have been to have seen his hounds claimed for the reputed first hunting country in the land; but not so with Mr. Lambton; he knew what Melton men were in his time, and his knowledge of the world did not lead him to think they would be very materially changed for the better. He did not jump at the offer. A neighboring Baronet wished to have them, and it was only that Lord Suffield was considered entitled to the first refusal, and commenced with the magnanimous offer of three thousand guineas, which it is said he would have advanced upon, that it was considered right he should have them. His competitor, we understand, had bid within five hundred of that sum at starting; so that if a Sportsman in the neighborhood, doubtless well acquainted with the pack, would give such a sum for them, we must presume that the hounds were good and worth the money. At all events, we can only say it was not like a "North-country" trick, bidding that sum for them if they were not. Well, the result was, that Lord Suffield got them, and they went into Leicestershire, where, as we said before, new kennels were built for them at Billesdon, being the third new set that had been built since 1828. A new huntsman was also engaged, new whips, new feeder, new everything; and report says new names were given to some of the hounds, whose original ones were lost or confused in the hurry of the transfer to the North-road.

Charles Treadwell—without exception one of the nicest fellows of the present day—was engaged by Mr. Smith, who had been Treadwell's first master, for Lord Suffield; and though the Craven

and Mr. Horlock's countries, in each of which Treadwell had been, were rather different to Leicestershire, still it was considered a better country would only shew him a better man.

Well, the result was, that though the hounds lost their character, their late Master gained the reputation of a true prophet, for they certainly did exactly what he predicted: they lost *caste*: they ran "like mad," as the saying is, and often in the most gratuitous way—a mile beyond the scent—sometimes, people say, without having ever struck a scent at all. Added to this, the bitches were marvellously mute, and most of the Meltonians being short-sighted, they had no other means of knowing whether the hounds were on the scent or off. Of course we are now speaking of the fashionable Fox-hunters, that portion of the Field who hunt because it is the fashion. The old stager found fault with legs and loins, but predicted better things with a scent, which was sadly deficient. The huntsman, like the hounds, they thought a devil of a one "to go." Well, they scrambled through the season somehow or other—sport was lamentably deficient, but much of that was attributable to the continued want of scent, and to the short running of the foxes. The three-thousand-guinea pack, however, did not answer the expectations the price had induced people to raise of them. The season, we believe, closed rather abruptly, by the intrusion of those unwelcome familiar brothers, "John Doe and Richard Roe;" and the great wonder is, that with the unlucky name the hounds had acquired, John and Richard thought them worth what is called "grabbing." Hounds are awkward things to deal with, as the Leamington grocer found, who accepted a mortgage on a pack, together with the boiler, feeding-troughs, and other utensils. We really believe, had the hounds been the property of any save so noted a Sportsman as Mr. Lambton, they would have been left for some one else. As it was, they went to our friend's at the "Corner," and it was reserved for a Member of the far-famed "Surrey Hunt" to oppose common sense to popular clamor, and preserve this then much-decried pack from utter oblivion by dispersion in lots.

Mr. Majoribanks, now Mr. Robertson, the owner of Olympic and other celebrated race-horses, being about to keep hounds, boldly bid fifteen hundred pounds for this then despised pack, a sum that would be very difficult to get for any pack now-a-days, and which even in those palmy days of general prosperity was a fair price. It should be remembered, that prior to Mr. Lambton getting three thousand guineas for his, two thousand guineas was the highest price ever known to have been given for a pack—viz., by Mr. Horlock for the late Mr. Warde's, on the latter retiring from the Craven country and the field generally. We have heard that the late Lord Middleton gave Mr. Osbaldeston, a thousand guineas for the pick of ten couple out of his pack; but Mr. Osbaldeston was in tip-top repute as a breeder, hunting a country surrounded by wealthy judges, and therefore any such sum must be looked upon more as a fancy price than as a just criterion of what a pack would bring. Prior to Mr. Warde's sale, a thousand or fifteen hundred

pounds was looked upon as a fair price for a pack of hounds. However, the price of hounds must be a good deal a matter of change, depending upon demand, fashion, young men coming out with more money than wit, and other such contingencies.

Packs have been sold for all prices. Mr. Assheton Smith gave Sir Richard Sutton a thousand guineas for his, when he took to hunting the country near his seat in Hampshire: Lord Middleton gave Mr. Corbet twelve hundred guineas in 1812 for seventy couple; while in May 1840, the Duke of Cleveland's old-established and entire pack, consisting of forty-three couple, only fetched two hundred and sixty-two pounds; and Mr. Mytton once sold a pack for the value of their skins. To be sure, that was not much to be wondered at, as the huntsman facetiously observed they were a "capital lot, and would hunt anything from a heaphant down to a hearwig."

But let people say what they will about price, or legs, or loins, this fact is indisputable, that Mr. Lambton's hounds capped all others in point of price in the most legitimate way that the value of property can be ascertained—by the freewill offer of one who knew them: and if Lord Suffield got them, and rued his bargain, he had no one to thank but himself.

Now to the subsequent sale of the hounds, when they became the property of "Doe and Roe." Mr. Robertson, we say, boldly bid fifteen hundred for them, but fortunately for him, and unfortunately for Lord Suffield, the hounds being in the custody aforesaid, the twin-brothers "John and Richard" considered it necessary that they should be sold at the hammer. The consequence was, they were bought for five hundred. Lord Suffield's huntsman, Treadwell, was also engaged, and the pack went on to the Border—sometimes hunting in Scotland, sometimes in England; and the huntsman and they having got better acquainted, and the hounds being free from Leicestershire crowds, very soon took to steady hunting, and shewed most excellent sport. We take it the truth of the matter was, these hounds were over-hurried and over-ridden in Leicestershire, to neither of which operations had they been accustomed before. Nimrod, in his Northern Tour, dwelt upon the order and sporting spirit of Mr. Lambton's Fields; each man taking care, as Paley recommends, "if he could do no good to do no harm." The pack has now ceased to exist as a whole. Mr. Robinson, after four seasons' occupation of his country, and in the midst of extensive preparations for hunting it for ever, having suddenly resigned and sold his hounds to Lord Elcho for seven hundred pounds—two hundred more than he gave for them. His Lordship, having replaced a draft from his own pack with the pick of Mr. Robertson's, sent the remainder of each to Mr. Tattersall's, where they were sold for two or three hundred pounds—the wonder indeed being, as times are, that they sold for anything.

Returning to the consideration of the injury frequent changes do hunting countries, let us take a look at Northamptonshire—the admitted second best, though we should almost be inclined to say the *best* country in England. This is the country rendered famous by

the lengthened occupation of the renowned John Warde, fifty-seven years Master of Fox-hounds! Fifty-seven years! what a time to look forward to, or even back upon! Mr. Warde's career, however, is further than we purpose referring to. We will, therefore, begin with Mr. Musters's occupation of it, some twenty years ago. Mr. Musters has been one of the lasting sort, having been a Master of Hounds hard upon, if not full, forty years. His father was a Master of Hounds before him, and Mr. Musters is one of the now few remaining pupils of the celebrated Hugo Meynell. We have heard servants say that they never saw Mr. Musters's equal in the management of hounds, attaching them to him, and making them do what he liked.

Mr. Musters had the Pytchley when Mr. Osbaldeston had the Quorn, and if we remember rightly—for we are writing this at that most appropriately-named place Patterdale, with the rain beating against the windows in a most determined way, and no one in the house to consult but three Quaker Ladies, the boots, and the ostler—if we remember rightly, we say, Mr. Osbaldeston replaced Mr. Musters in the former country; but there must have been some interregnums, for Mr. Osbaldeston had a season in the Hambledon country (Hampshire,) which could not have been the case had he continued in the occupation of Northamptonshire from the period of Mr. Musters's secession down to 1833-4, when he, Mr. Osbaldeston, finally quitted it. However, that is immaterial to the point; our object being to shew that changes have become more frequent in the hunting countries than they used to be, and to try to account for their being so, and point out a remedy if we can. The Northamptonshire Squires have never been great supporters of hounds, differing in that respect from their humbler brethren the graziers and farmers, than whom a better or more sporting lot do not exist anywhere. However, as the Squires have the money and the graziers have not, the hounds stand a bad chance if the Squires do not give them a lift; and before Mr. Osbaldeston relinquished the country the subscriptions had dwindled down below the average of a second-rate provincial. Twelve hundred a year we believe was all that could be raised—a sum wholly inadequate to the expenses, though we understood, sooner than be thrown out of a country, Mr. Osbaldeston offered to go on if they would raise him something short of two thousand. This could not be, or was not, done, and the country absolutely became vacant without the prospect of a successor. Many Gentlemen were magnified into great Sportsmen, and had the flattering compliment of Northamptonshire—"the second best, if not the very *best* country in the world"—offered them; but somehow there was no demand for it: neither natives or strangers would bite. Providence then did more for the country than it deserved, seeing the landowners would do so little for themselves, and found them a successor in the person of a Welch Gentleman, Mr. Wilkins, M. P. for Radnorshire, a good Sportsman, who had kept hounds for some years in his own country, but which being unsuited for Northamptonshire, and Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds having passed into Mr. Harvey Combe's hands,

Mr. Wilkins reinforced his kennel with a considerable portion of Mr. Grantley Berkeley's pack, Mr. Berkeley having then just resigned the Oakley country. Indeed it was generally supposed that Mr. Berkeley had a share in the management. Mr. Wilkins got Jack Stevens from Mr. Osbaldeston for huntsman, and the hounds had very fair sport, all things considered; but at the end of the season the country was again vacant, Mr. Wilkins returning with the pick of the hounds and horses to Wales.

This arose we believe in a great measure from want of proper support, no one caring to subscribe or put the stranger up to what would have saved him money. And here is the great difficulty strangers have to contend with. No one will give them a lift. Whatever one does in this world, we are sure to find out that if we had to do it over again we could do it both cheaper and better, and hunting a country is no exception to the rule. There are always mistakes made that would not be committed a second time. The local Sportsman knows how to go about everything—knows who to trust, and who to avoid—who to employ, and who to shun. The hearts and sympathies—at least if he is a good sort of fellow—of the people are with him, and even the wicked are restrained by the fear of after-retribution: but a new man comes in without post or beacon, friend or guide. If he has a subscription, half the people who contribute look upon him as their servant or debtor. He has the ways of the people as well as the ways of the country to learn. Public Companies, from Fox-hunting ones down to Railways—those banes of fox-hunting—are always looked upon as privileged plunder. What John Stiles would hesitate in charging Squire Smith of the Quorn, he makes no bones whatever in sending in to "Company"—"Co.," that mysterious numerical force, or comprehensive unit. There are various ways of getting a living in this curious every-day world, but we know of none so unpromising as that of making money by farming a pack—"living out of hounds," as it is called. Fortunately it is of rare occurrence, but we have known it attempted more than once, and that too by parties, who, to hear them talk, one would think they would be above taking a subscription at all.

Let us not, however, be supposed to disparage the importance of a subscription: quite the contrary. We maintain, that subscription packs with a local Sportsman of station and influence at the head, are the most legitimate establishments; but then the head must be a real head, not merely a man to carry a horn. We also think subscription packs are productive of more energy and less cavilling than private ones. Every man feels his interest at stake both summer and winter, and will look to things all the year round, instead of lounging carelessly out during the season, leaving the breeding and protection of foxes, the propitiation of farmers, and other *etceteras* to the private owner of the hounds, who in all probability leaves it to the huntsman, who deposes it to the earth-stopper, who leaves it to an assistant, who leaves it undone. A subscription pack makes every man put his shoulder to the wheel, not only to keep down expense, but to promote sport, each subscriber

feeling his own credit identified with the credit of the establishment. Somehow or other the present generation do not subscribe to hounds as their fathers used to do. We know men who used to come down with their fifty's as regular as could be, whose sons can hardly screw out five pounds for the Club; and then they talk as big about it as if they gave a hundred. One thing perhaps is, that luxuries have become more diffused, and the men of the present day have expenses their fathers and grandfathers did not dream of. Other pleasures too are more comeatable, and altogether we are a less tarry at-home people than we used to be. To be sure in Boney's time there was no such thing as going abroad except in the "dashing white serjeant" style, but still our forefathers enjoyed their hunting, and thought it the greatest luxury of life, and we dare say wished for nothing better.

Fox-hunting is becoming a very expensive amusement. We do not hesitate to say that some countries pay more for preserving foxes and earth-stopping than kept our fathers a good useful "cry of dogs" all the year round. Leicestershire covert-rent we have heard stated at from a thousand to twelve hundred a year. This may or may not be the case, though if it is, we can only say the sooner half the coverts are stubbed the better. If Sir Harry Goodricke spent six thousand a year, and Sir Bellingham Graham had, as is reported, a subscription of four thousand a year, when he hunted it (above twenty years ago), we might even put a larger sum down than that twelve hundred for covert-rent; and if so, we can only say that the land in Leicestershire must be very valuable. We have it, however, in black and white, on the authority of Mr. Delme Radcliffe, who hunted the country, that in the metropolitan county of Herts some three hundred a year is paid for what may be called the mere "good will" of the keepers towards foxes. This is all artificial, and the more artificial things become, the more expensive they grow. Indeed, if population and agricultural improvement keep pace during the next half century with the increase and improvement of the last half century, hunting will be mere matter of history in half the countries in England. Leicestershire now is no more like what Leicestershire was in Mr. Meynell's time, than is Salisbury Plain like the Vale of Blackmore at the present day.

The richer land becomes, either by draining or other artificial means, and the larger crops it grows, the likelier it is to be subdivided; and there is little doubt that many of the large fields we still see, parts of common lands inclosed within the present century, will gradually become smaller and smaller as the land becomes richer and more valuable, and hunting will be a sort of "hopping-in and out-ing clever sort of thing" all day. This, however, is looking to the future—our observations being intended for the past and present.

We were speaking of Northamptonshire, and had got down as far as Mr. Wilkins's occupation of it. On his retirement, after one season's occupation, Mr. Payne, of Sulby Hall in that county, was induced to take it, and certainly a better sportsman, a more popu-

far or fitter man, could not have been selected: he combined all the advantages of birth, talent, local influence, and possessions. Mr. Payne continued to hunt it till the season 1837-8, when he was succeeded by Lord Chesterfield; Lord Suffield, whose short career we have already noticed, taking the Quorn—at all events Leicestershire—at the same time. Poor Jack Stevens, who had passed from Mr. Wilkins to Mr. Payne, died about this time; and Will Derry, who had been first whip to the Quorn during more than one administration, and we believe had hunted the hounds during the temporary indisposition of Mountford, was elevated to the rank of His Lordship's huntsman. Webb and Ball were continued as whips. We believe Lord Chesterfield's turn-out was as good as ever was seen in any country: his horses were superb—his numberless men were mounted in a magnificent way; but His Lordship had too many other attractions and enjoyments to allow of his making hunting such an absorbing pleasure as to give any promise of permanence to his reign: his hours too were desperately late. After two seasons' occupation, he retired, leaving the vacuum more difficult to fill up in consequence of the splendor that had marked his career. The country was hawked about and offered to everybody, and at the eleventh hour an arrangement was come to with Mr. Smith, late of the Craven, who at short notice undertook to get an establishment together before the season commenced. It was a hazardous experiment following such a man as Lord Chesterfield under any circumstances; doubly so with the disadvantages Mr. Smith had to contend with: but, conscious of his own powers, he felt, we suppose, that he could make up in real out-and-out fox-hunting and zeal what his establishment wanted in style and appearance. He proved himself quite the dread enemy of foxes, and maintained the reputation he had acquired in Berkshire. With every difficulty to contend with, he shewed sport; but his occupation was brief, extending only over two seasons. At the end of his second season, the country was again vacant, and we really believe would have been so at this moment but for the magnificent liberality of Lord Cardigan, who came forward with a subscription more than equal, we hear, to what the whole country formerly raised. Other Gentlemen followed the noble example: a good subscription was at length raised, and Sir Holyoake Goodricke accepted the Mastership.

This brings Northamptonshire down to present times, and gives us half a dozen Masters in ten years—rather more than the average that Leicestershire enjoyed. Here then we pause for the present, reserving our further observations for another paper.

VENATOR.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for September, 1843.

THE DONCASTER MEETING, 1843.

UPON reaching this pretty Northern town, we learnt, very much to our surprise and regret, that the Stakes open till the Saturday previous to the Meeting closed wretchedly. It is true, now that our great favorite Bee's-wing has retired to enjoy the pleasures of domestic life, we got a much larger nomination for that old-fashioned and interesting prize "The Cup," which on this occasion was carried off most gallantly by a mare not very unlikely to become quite as popular a candidate for racing honors as the fascinating daughter of the renowned Dr. Syntax. We did not find the town so full as was anticipated. This was partly owing to the delay of many till the Monday morning, when things assumed a more cheering aspect. There was the usual mystery respecting the Leger horses under John Scott's care, and this was by no means lessened by the arrival of a portion of the string on Sunday, which consisted of Dumpling, The Era, Jack, Joan of Arc, The Princess, Joe Lovell, and the two-year-old filly out of Rowton's dam. Rumors of every description were immediately in circulation. "Prizefighter had thrown a curb"—"Cotherstone was not quite fit for show!"—"Dumpling was the intended nag!" &c. &c. Notwithstanding these differences of opinion, Mr. Gully was the stanch supporter of Prizefighter, and this alone gave a strong coloring that he was *the horse*. That man of ill report, "the man in the street," was strongly in Cotherstone's interest, while three or four of the old *stagers* clung with the greatest perseverance to their favorite "Field." It was not till the Tuesday morning that the cloud was partly removed from the dark mystery of the Great Northern Stable by the appearance of Cotherstone and Prizefighter at the Salutation Inn, and then the speculation was of a most contradictory nature, Prizefighter fluctuating in the strangest manner ever known. All we can say is, that if this was a premeditated system, it must have turned out exceedingly profitable to the adventurers. But we must reserve further remarks till our report of the race.

Monday, Sept. 11.—There was a great deal of rain on the previous night, and the course was in capital order. The weather was truly delightful, and the company more numerous than might have been expected from the comparatively few visitors in the town. The cause of this, and it is a grievous one, no doubt was the exorbitant charges laid on by the "natives"—"de guinea," as the foreigner said, "for every ting"—which induced many to prefer staying quietly and comfortably at Rotherham, where we were informed the lodging-house keepers were too wise to "kill the goose for the golden eggs."

The first race was a badly made one on the part of Lord Eglington, who, with Blue Bonnet, 4 yrs., 8st. 9lb., agreed to run Mr. Payne's Mania, 3 yrs., 7st. 4lb., for 300 sovs. each, h. ft.; St.

Leger Course. The betting was 5 and 6 to 1 on Mania, who, in consequence of Blue Bonnet showing temper, was left to canter in by herself. It is true that Tommy Lye coaxed her to the Gravel Road, where all the *fascination* of Mr. Lye was of no avail, for his partner bolted against the rails, and threw the old Northern jockey most ungallantly. Nat rode Mania, who now was in some force for the Leger at 12 and 14 to 1.

Her Majesty's Plate of 100. gs., four miles, brought together five middling creatures, and Mr. Cooke's br. c. Trueboy, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb., was the winner by a length, beating Queen of the Tyne, 4 yrs., 9st.; Wee Pet, 3 yrs., 7st. 9lb.; Portrait, 4 yrs., 9st.; and Champagne, 6 yrs., 10st. Lye rode the winner, which was backed after the race at 40 to 1 for the Leger. Robert Heseltine was fined 2 sovs. for showing in "false colors." The betting was 6 to 4 agst. Wee Pet, 5 to 2 agst. Trueboy (taken), 5 to 1 agst. Queen of the Tyne, and 6 to 1 agst. Portrait.

The race for the Champagne Stakes was of a nature highly interesting, as most of the entry are in the great events of next season. Fanny Eden, from her Chester and Liverpool running, was a great favorite, but upon her being cantered before starting, it was clear enough that she was *amiss*. The Cure, a smart little animal from Heseltine, was in considerable force, and at starting decidedly had the call. The stakes were 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three-year-olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 5lb.; the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake, and the winner to give six dozen of Champagne to the Doncaster Racing Club; from the Red House in; thirty-two subs. It came off thus:—

Mr. Williamson's b. c. <i>The Cure</i> , by Physician, out of Morsel.....	Heseltine..	1
Mr. Osbaldeston's ch. f. <i>Sister to Martingale</i> , by The Saddler, dam by Partisan.....	G. Francis ..	2
Mr. Irwin's b. c. <i>Foig-a-Ballagh</i> , by Sir Hercules—Guiccioli.....	Nat	3
Lord Westminster's br. f. <i>Fanny Eden</i> , sister to Auckland, by Touchstone, out of Maid of Honor.....	Templeman..	0
Mr. Mostyn's br. c. <i>Brunel</i> , by Velocipede, out of Birdline.....	Marlow.....	0
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's bl. f. <i>Coal Black Rose</i> , by Picaroon—Jemima.....	S. Darling ..	0
Lord G. Bentinck's w. f. <i>All-round-my-Hat</i> , by Bay Middleton, out of Chapeau d'Espagne.....	Rogers	0
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. <i>Epilogue</i> , by Inheritor, out of Comedy.....	Holmes	0
Col. Anson's ch. f. <i>The Princess</i> , by Slane—sister to Cobweb.....	F. Butler ..	0
Mr. St. Paul's b. or ro. c. <i>Telemachus</i> , by Inheritor—Calypso's dam.....	Lye.....	0

The last betting was 2 to 1 agst. The Cure, 5 to 2 agst. Fanny Eden, 6 to 1 agst. The Princess, 8 to 1 agst. Brunel, 9 to 1 agst. Epilogue, 10 to 1 agst. Telemachus, and 10 to 1 agst. Foig-a-Ballagh.

At the second "try," a good start was made, all getting away well with the exception of Sister to Martingale, who certainly had the worse position. Heseltine went away with The Cure at a pace that at once told us he contemplated a "tail;" Fanny Eden and Foig-a-Ballagh were in attendance, then the ruck, which soon "scattered." There was no change of consequence, save Sister to Martingale making up most of her lost ground before the leading horses neared the distance-post, where The Cure was leading, with Sister to Martingale and the "Irisher" second and third, and so the race ended, The Cure winning cleverly by two honest

lengths. The Sister to Martingale beat Foig-a-Ballagh for the second place by more than half a length. Coal Black Rose was fourth, All-round-my-Hat fifth, The Princess sixth, Telemachus seventh, Epilogue eighth, Fanny Eden ninth, and Brunel last. As a guide to the bettors on the Derby, Oaks, and Leger, we may state that of the above Foig-a-Ballagh, Brunel, and Telemachus are in the Derby; Sister to Martingale, The Princess, Fanny Eden, Coal Black Rose, All-round-my-Hat, and Epilogue in the Oaks; and The Cure, Foig-a-Ballagh, The Princess, Brunel, Epilogue, and Telemachus in the St. Leger. We must here hint that this race must not be looked upon as Fanny Eden's running. Mr. Williamson, the owner of The Cure, was a capital winner.

A Fifty Pound Plate, in heats, brought the first day's entertainment to a close; distance, the St. Leger Course. Only three ran, and Lord Exeter's Revocation, 4 yrs., at 8st. 7lb. (Sam Darling), was the winner, beating, in two heats, Lytham, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb.; and Cheviot, 3 yrs., 7st. 7lb. The latter brute is an unworthy brother to the once flying Calypso. There was little or no betting, but Lord Exeter was the favorite. It is a long time since we saw the "light blue, narrow white stripe, with black cap," first in the throng at Doncaster.

In the evening we noted down the following Leger bets:—2 to 1 on Cotherstone, 8 to 1 agst. Prizefighter, 8 to 1 agst. the Lucetta colt (taken freely), 14 to 1 agst. Nutwith, 15 to 1 agst. Mania (taken), 20 to 1 agst. Aristides, 40 to 1 agst. Trueboy, 40 to 1 agst. Silkworm filly. No others were mentioned. It was stated that the Earl of Glasgow, under the old impression that a horse "*never can nor will win both Derby and Leger*," bore up bravely for the Field.

Tuesday.—This day, the day of all days in the Northern District, opened rather equivocally as regarded the appearance of the weather, but fortunately for "all parties," whether "Scott's" or otherwise, the rain kept away, and the "grand event" was witnessed agreeably. We say "agreeably" to those who stood on that best of all defences, the *never-to-be-forgotten* "Field." We must confess that we never witnessed a Leger with a lighter heart than on the present occasion, and it is pretty well known that we are always fishing in the troubled waters of racing streams. We candidly assert, and *care not* what may be said to the contrary, we have a "sneaking likeness" for the "Field." It is never troubled with "coughs," "break downs," "made safes," and other matters too delicate for *sensitive* minds; and although we find much rubbish in the bulk, yet a diamond has frequently been left in the *siftings*. To proceed. As we have before stated, Cotherstone and his "*second*" arrived *per van*, and then the difference of opinion became more and more conflicting. Tom Spring, supposed to know *something* concerning the "affairs of the Ring," thought that the "Blackguard," as he most facetiously called Prizefighter, would win and "no mistake." Here he was rowing in the same boat with his straightforward friend Mr. Gully, and the conse-

quence was, that, after all sorts of betting, the "Blackguard" settled down to 5 to 1! Ye gods! what a time for hedging!!

Still the wonder was how Cotherstone kept his ground! One Gentleman of our acquaintance, who boasted that he had "missed but one Leger since 1804" (Sancho's year), told us in confidence that Scott would be first and second, but left us to place them, for, said he, "they are too clever for any weak nerves." In the meantime, the Lucetta colt came "right earnest" into the market, and it was said that he would call forth the best horse from Scott's lot. One thing must not be forgotten: if a Newmarket horse, and only one, travels *Northward*, there is sure to be a sufficiency of money sent from "head-quarters" to support him, and this no doubt was the principal cause of the Noble Marquis's colt standing so prominently in the odds. Be this as it may, we quite agree with the party who stated, after the race, that "serious tricks had been played to prevent his winning."—Nutwith did not please the "fancy men;" and, with the exception of Mania and Aristides, not an offer we firmly believe was accepted about the remaining three—Dumpling, Trueboy, and Reviewer.

The first race on the list was for the Two-year-old Produce Stakes—reduced to a Match—100 sovs. each, h. ft.; Red House-in. The weights were, colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 5lb.; and the Marquis of Westminster's Carol, by Touchstone, received from Lord Glasgow's bl. f. by Velocipede out of Miss Whip.—Carol is a *niceish* looking filly.

To keep the anxious speculators on the "torment," the Cleveland Handicap intervened between the walk over and the Leger, and during that short period much "shifting" took place in the Leger betting. The "Cleveland" was won by the Earl of Chesterfield's The Knight-of-the-Whistle, 5 yrs., 8st. 12lb., who beat over the Mile Course Blue Bonnet, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb., and three others. It was a most desperate race, and Nat had to come out with all he knew to win on the Post by a head. Tommy Lye, having had enough of Blue Bonnet yesterday, gave up his ride to Noble, who certainly managed the "false one" with more persuading prowess.

And now the St. Leger was to be decided, and the hopes and fears of thousands either put to *rest* or *restlessness*. It was generally thought that not more than eight would *strip*, but one more than that number was on the "telegraph."—The race was decided thus:—

The GREAT ST. LEGER STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds, colts 8st. 7lb.; fillies 8st 2lb; the second to receive 200 sovs out of the stakes, and the third to save his stake; the winner to pay 30 sovs to the judge; St. Leger Course; 127 subs.

Mr. S. Wrather's b. c. NUTWITH, by Tomboy—Hackfall's dam.....	Marson.....	1
Mr. Bowes's b. c. COTHERSTONE, by Touchstone, out of Emma.....	F. Butler..	2
Lord Chesterfield's ch. c. PRIZEFIGHTER, by Gladiator—Barbara.....	Holmes ..	3
Lord Exeter's b. c. by Beiram or Sultan, out of Lucetta	Robinson..	0
Lord Eglinton's b. c. Aristides, by Bay Middleton, out of Rectitude.....	G. Noble ..	0
Mr. Payne's br. f. Mania, by Muley Moloch, out of Bessy Bedlam.....	Nat	0
Mr. D. Cooke's br. c. Trueboy, by Tomboy, out of Muleteer's dam	Cartwright.	0
Mr. Bell's br. c. Reviewer, brother to Frea, by Romulus, out of Selina.....	W. Noble ..	0
Maj. Yarbrough's br. c. Dumpling, by Muley Moloch, out of Easter.....	Templeman	0

Only three were placed by the Judge, but the lot passed the winning Chair in the order in which the names are given. Some dissatisfaction was manifested at the non-appearance of Sir C. Monck's filly.—The betting ended as follows:—13 to 8 on Cotherstone (taken), 11 to 2 agst. Prizefighter (taken), 6 to 1 agst. the Lucetta colt (taken), 15 to 1 agst. Nutwith, 16 to 1 agst. Mania (taken), 20 to 1 agst. Aristides (taken freely), 25 to 1 agst. Dumpling, 40 to 1 agst. Trueboy (taken), and just what was required against the brute Reviewer.

The Start.—At three o'clock all was ready, and, after two false starts, Reviewer, determined to be first at some part of the race, took the lead and made his running (*bad enough all must admit*) for a short distance, when Holmes, finding the pace not quite in accordance to his order and wish, took the front position, and at the Gravel Road was leading at a pace that brought our mind back to Don John's running in 1838. Reviewer was second, with Nutwith and Cotherstone close, the others in very good situations. In going down the hill, Prizefighter had increased his lead amazingly, and was four or five lengths in advance of Reviewer, who still kept up "appearances" by remaining second. At the Mile Starting-post, the Lucetta colt came from the rear, and, by the time the leading horses reached the Red House, was fairly in the second place. His stay, however, was short enough, for upon Robinson calling upon him to *progress*, he at once "shut up," and was soon seen in the rear. Prizefighter, still with apparently an uncontrolled lead, went on in the best style his friends could wish; and after passing the Red House, Nutwith and Cotherstone were second and third, both full of running, and to these three the race was left, for Reviewer was soon told out. About a distance and a half from home, Nutwith went gallantly to the front, and Cotherstone almost immediately followed his example. The consequence was, Prizefighter was deprived of the lead, but still within half a length of the leader. Aristides for a brief moment seemed to have forgotten himself, for just before the leading horses came opposite the Grand Stand, he shot away from the second ruck, and "Aristides in a canter" was the cry. He, however, immediately afterwards turned *sulky*, and left the race to "the three." Cotherstone was on the whip-hand of Nutwith, about a head in advance, and Nutwith had about the same advantage over Prizefighter, till about a dozen strides from home, when Marson, by one of the Chifney *rushes*, made himself the St. Leger winner of 1843. We have seldom witnessed a finer display of jockeyship than on this occasion. Cotherstone was beaten only "a head," and was but a neck and shoulder before Prizefighter. Trueboy came up at the finish, and was a respectable fourth, but the others were beaten off.—The time of running was stated to be three minutes and twenty seconds. Stakes worth £3100.—As may be supposed, there was a vast deal of bickering amongst the backers of Scott's horses: for our own part, we fancy that the race was won by the best horse, and that it was, with one exception, a truly honest affair. The "exception" alluded to is as regards the Lucetta colt;

whose running led many to infer that some tricks had been played, and we deeply regret to say that there seems now no doubt that the animal was made what the *touts* call "safe."—Amongst the principal winners we are happy to place the Earl of Glasgow, who has stood beating for a length of time nobly. John Greatrex also threw in.

The following description, etc., of Nutwith, is taken from "Bell's Life in London" of 17th Sept. :—

DESCRIPTION.

NUTWITH stands, according to Robert Johnson's measurement, 15 hands 2½ inches; but has, when mounted, the appearance of a smaller horse. He has a long straight head, light and rather short neck, strong shoulders, well laid back, and is good in the brisket; unusually large arms, with clean light legs, and long upright pasterns; his back short, his loins arched; is well ribbed, as a sailor would say, fore and aft; has long quarters, full muscular gaskins and thighs, small hocks, and rather curby in their appearance; tail well set on. A noble marquis sent his agent to Middleham to see him when a two-year-old, and the latter gave it as his opinion that his hocks were not to be trusted to, or in all probability he would have gone South.

PEDIGREE.

NUTWITH, bred by the late Captain Wrather, is by Tomboy, out of a Comus mare bred by Mr. Wrather in 1816, her dam Plumper's dam by Delpini, out of Miss Muston by King Fergus—Espersykes; Hackfall and Colchicum are out of the same mare. He takes his name from Nutwith, near Masham, Yorkshire.

PERFORMANCES.

1842. Ran second to Winesour at Newcastle. At Ripon, won a sweepstakes, beating Peggy, Sir Abstrupus, colt by Ebberson, dam by Margrave, Inheritress, and filly by Physician, out of Young Duchess, by a length. At Richmond, won the Wright Stakes, beating The Wee Pet, Peggy, Semiseria, Trueboy, filly by Physician, out of Young Duchess, Inheritress, Ravensworth, Sir Abstrupus, and filly by Liverpool, out of Twinkle, by half a length.

1843. Was second for the Great Yorkshire Stakes at York August Meeting, Prizefighter beating him by a head, after a severe race; the following also started: Nat, Gamecock, Carysfort, Hippona, Martingale, Merry Andrew, Ravensworth, What, Quebec, and Reviewer. And, on Tuesday last, won the Great St. Leger.

After the *wonderment* had subsided, we found Mr. Gully's br. c. The Era, 6st. 12lb., the winner of the Selling Stakes, beating two others.—Little done in the way of business.—Little Sampson rode the winner.

The Corporation Plate of 60 sovs., for all ages, was won by Sir C. Monck's b. c. Flagsman, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb., beating in two heats, a br. f. by Voltaire out of Zephyrina, 3 yrs., 6st. 7lb., over the Two-mile Course.—Cartwright rode Flagsman, on whom the knowing ones betted 3 and 4 to 1.

And so departed the Grand Doncaster St. Leger Day for 1843.

Wednesday.—This was one of the most delightful "September morns" ever remembered by that often-acknowledged authority, "the oldest man in the place." The bill of fare was *garnished* by the race for the new Great Yorkshire Handicap Stakes, which last year was run on the first day of the Meeting. We must say that the change is a good one, for heretofore the "Wednesdays" have been given entirely to the settling. It is in our power to say



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that the adjusting of *accounts* on the St. Leger passed over agreeably; two or three parties were obliged to use the common physician, "time," but we fancy all will be well in a short period. The Scott party was stated to be heavy losers: but this we very much question, inasmuch as the opportunity for hedging could not have been neglected by a coterie remarkable for its cleverness.

Like the two previous days, a Match introduced us to the amusements, and Lord Chesterfield's ch. f. Joan of Arc beat Lord Glasgow's b. f. by Voltaire out of Snowball out of 200 sovs., 8st. 4lb. each, from the Red House in. The betting was 3 to 1 on the winner, who, ridden by Nat, won uncommonly easy.—The pair are both two-year-olds, and Joan of Arc is in the Oaks.

The Foal Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., St. Leger Course, had nine subs., but two only came forward to run. Cotherstone remained quietly "at home" awaiting the morrow, leaving Lord Englinton's Aristides and Colonel Anson's Armytage to settle the point, at 8st. 7lb. each.—After running some distance, it was almost any odds on Aristides, who, like most of the Bay Middleton's, turned *cur* at the finish, and allowed Armytage to make a *dead heat* of it. The deciding heat was run after the Great Handicap, and, wonderful to relate, Aristides, after a little *persuasion*, condescended to make play at a capital pace, and win easy by nearly a length, ridden by M. Noble.—Betting even before and after the "dead heat."—F. Butler rode Armytage exceedingly well.

The Municipal Stakes, for two-year-olds, worth £1700, strange to say, went into the pocket of Lord Glasgow through the exertion of His Lordship's b. c. by Velocipede out of Amulet, who, ridden by Robinson at 8st. 7lb., beat Lord Chesterfield's br. f. by Touchstone out of Rowton's dam, 8st. 4lb., and Colonel Anson's b. c. Joe Lovell, by Velocipede out of Cyprian. Won by half a length.—The two colts are in the Derby and St. Leger, and the filly in the Oaks and St. Leger. Joe Lovell was amiss.—The betting was curious, Joe Lovell and the filly alternately the favorite: the closing figures were, 6 to 4 agst. the filly, 7 to 4 agst. Joe Lovell, and 2 to 1 agst. the winner, who was immediately after winning backed at 50 to 1 in *ponies* to win the Derby.

The Great Yorkshire Handicap of 25 sovs each, 15 ft. and 5 only if declared, with 200 added by the corporation; the second to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes, and the third to save his stake; the winner to pay 50 sovs towards the expenses; the winner of the Leamington Stakes 9lb. or of any handicap amounting to 200 sovs value with the winner's stake from the time of declaring the weights to the time of starting, both inclusive, 5lb extra; no horse to carry more than 9lb extra; the St. Leger Course; 76 subs., 45 of whom declared.

Lord Englinton's b. c. Pompey, by Emilius, 3 yrs 6st 7lb.	M. Noble	1
Mr. Frith's b. f. Venus, by Sir Hercules, 3 yrs 6st (9lb extra)	Riley	2
Duke of Richmond's b. c. Lothario, by Giovanni, 3 yrs 6st	Abdale	3
Lord Miltown's ch. c. Scalteen, by Philip, 4 yrs 8st 1lb	F. Butler	0
Mr. Jaques' br. f. Semiseria, by Voltaire, 3 yrs 7st	Copeland	0
Mr. R. Kitching's br. f. Priscilla Tomboy, by Tomboy, 4 yrs 7st 10lb	G. Noble	0
Mr. Allen's ch. f. Belle Dame, by Belshazzar, 4 yrs 6st 2lb	Mason	0
Mr. Forth's ch. f. Lucy Banks, by Elis, 4 yrs 8st 4lb	Rogers	0
Sir C. Monck's b. f. by Silkworm—Cast-steel, 3 yrs 5st 2lb	Willingham	0
Mr. Bell's b. c. Eboracum, by St. Nicholas, 4 yrs 8st 2lb	Holmes	0
Mr. Cuthbert's b. t. Queen of the Tyne, by Tomboy, 4 yrs 7st 13lb	Marson	0
Mr. Sadler's b. c. The Conqueror (h b), by Defence, 4 yrs 6st 10lb	Howlett	0
Lord Chesterfield's br. c. Jack, by Touchstone, 4 yrs 6st 13lb	Simpson	0
Mr. I. Day's gr. c. Portrait, by Stumps, 3 yrs 7st 13lb	Wakefield	0
Lord Glasgow's b. h. Give-him-a Name, by M. Moloch, 5 yrs 7st 9lb	Nat	0
Mr. Walker's b. f. Billingham Lass, by Langar, 5 yrs 7st 1lb	Francis	0

At the close of the betting the odds stood thus:—9 to 2 agst. The Conqueror (taken), 11 to 2 agst. Lothario, 6 to 1 agst. Semiseria (taken), 8 to 1 agst. Pompey (taken), 8 to 1 agst. Venus (taken), 14 to 1 agst. Portrait, 15 to 1 agst. Eboracum, 16 to 1 agst. Scalteen (taken freely), 18 to 1 agst. Give-him-a-Name, 20 to 1 agst. Billingham Lass, 25 to 1 agst. Priscilla Tomboy, 25 to 1 agst. Silkworm, 25 to 1 agst. Queen of the Tyne (taken), 25 to 1 agst. Belle Dame, and longer odds agst. any other.

According to her *forte*, Semiseria took the lead at a good pace, followed by Jack, Venus, The Conqueror, Priscilla Tomboy, and Billingham Lass, the rest picking their way as well as they could. At the Mile-Starting-post, Lothario went to the fore, and the pace became first-rate, Semiseria leading. At the Red House, Jack gave up all hopes of improving his noble owner's training expenses, by falling in the rear, into which he was in company with The Conqueror (?), and several others whose names we have forgotten. Semiseria went on with the running at an immense pace, having for companions Pompey, Venus, Lothario, Billingham Lass, and Priscilla Tomboy—the chances of the others were in reality run out. About two distances from the Chair, Semiseria shewed symptoms of distress, and Pompey, like the famous General of old, undertook the command, and carried on the *war* with the most desperate running ever seen to the end, and had the honor of winning the best made Handicap of the season by a *head*. Nothing could be finer than the riding of M. Noble. Venus, stopped by the 9th. extra, was second; Lothario, who was disappointed early in the race, third; Priscilla Tomboy fourth, Semiseria fifth, Silkworm sixth, Eboracum seventh, and Portrait eighth. To say that the race was run in *three and a half seconds less than the St. Leger* will tell the reader that the pace must have been "awful." The Dawsons were reported to have been capital winners.

The Marquis of Westminster's Indiana, 3 yrs., walked over for the Doncaster Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, the Two-mile Course; and so wore away the third day of the Meeting.

Thursday.—This was the "Cup-day," and the attendance was quite equal to the "Leger-day." The first event proved that Cotherstone was as full of running as ever, for he won the great Three-year-old Stakes, worth £2200, over the St. Leger Course, in the commonest of canters, beating Napier and Aristides.—4 and 5 to 1 were betted on the lucky colors of Mr. Bowes.—F. Butler rode the winner.—Time, three minutes and twenty-one seconds.

The Two Year Old Stakes of 20 sovs. each, colts 6st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; the second to save his stake; T.Y.C.; 34 sub.

Col. Anson's ch. f. <i>The Princess</i> , by Slane	F. Butler..	1
Lord G. Bentinck's b. f. <i>All-round-my Hat</i> , by Bay Middleton	Rogers....	2
Mr. Williamson's b. c. <i>The Cure</i> , by Physician	Hesseltine	3
Mr. H. Stebbing's br. f. <i>Celeste</i> , sis. to Edmond, by Muley Moloch	Francis ...	0
Mr. Mostyn's br. c. <i>Brunel</i> , by Velocipede, out of Birdlime	Marlow ...	0
Mr. St. Paul's b. or ro. c. <i>Telemachus</i> , by Inheritor—Calypso's dam	Marson ...	0
Mr. Jaques' b. f. <i>Advice</i> , sister to Galen, by Physician—Galen	Holmes ...	0
Lord Westminster's br. f. <i>Carol</i> , sister to Touchstone	Darling ...	0
Mr. M. Jones' br. c. <i>British Tar</i> , by Sheet Anchor, out of Lillah	Jones	0

Betting animated at 6 to 4 agst. The Cure, 4 to 1 agst. British

Tar, 4 to 1 agst. Carol, 5 to 1 agst. Celeste (taken), and 7 to 1 agst. any other.

At the first attempt the lot got away in good order. The Cure, according to Robert Heseltine's custom, took up the running at a speed seldom seen in a two-year-old race, All-round-my-Hat second, and the rest in a ruck behind. There was no change observable till the horses had made the turn, where The Princess went to the front horses, and the race was entirely left to Her Royal Highness, The Cure, and All-round-my-Hat, nothing else being able to live the pace. At the Distance, The Cure died away, and The Princess made the rest of the play, and won by three lengths. All-round-my-Hat was second, and The Cure two lengths behind her.—There cannot be a doubt that the winner is a superior filly, but, owing to her temper, she will run only to please herself. Celeste cut her leg badly after passing the road: notwithstanding, she *danced* in fifth.—Run in one minute and forty-three seconds.—The Princess was backed after victory to some amount at 10 to 1 to win the Oaks.

After the Innkeeper's Plate had been disposed of, to the great satisfaction of Sir R. Bulkeley, who was the winner with his curiously-named colt, Bishop of Romford's Cob, by Jereed, 3 yrs., 6st., beating Philip, 3 yrs., 7st., and nine others very easily indeed, from the Red House-in, we had ten horses saddled for the Cup race, the articles for which were as follows:—

The Cup of 800 sovs., with 50 added for the owner of the second horse, the gift of the Corporation:—three-year-olds, 7st.; four, 8st. 5lb.; five, 8st. 12lb.; six and aged, 9st. 2lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; distance, about two miles and five furlongs.—It is useless to enter into a detailed account of a race that can be faithfully described in two lines; therefore we shall merely say, that Mr. Plummer's Alice Hawthorn, 5 yrs., ridden by R. Heseltine, had the race to herself all the way, and won in a *trot* by twenty lengths. Charles the Twelfth, aged, was second; Arundo, 3 yrs., third. These were all that were placed by the Judge, but the tailing was so distinct that we do not hesitate to say that Venus, 3 yrs., was fourth; Wee Pet, 3 yrs., fifth; Dumpling, 3 yrs., sixth; Peter the Hermit, 3 yrs., seventh; Semiseria, 3 yrs., eighth; The Biddy, 4 yrs., ninth; and Gorhambury, 3 yrs., tenth.—The betting was 5 to 2 agst. Alice Hawthorn (taken), 5 to 2 agst. Charles the Twelfth, 7 to 2 agst. Venus, 7 to 1 agst. Peter the Hermit (taken), 10 to 1 agst. Semiseria, 20 to 1 agst. Wee Pet, 25 to 1 agst. Gorhambury, and 30 to 1 agst. The Biddy.—It was a matter of much astonishment why Gorhambury (the second for the Derby) should have been sent from Epsom in the condition he was in, "as fat as a bullock at Christmas." We apprehend that the Handicappers in future will not look upon this affair as a test of Gorhambury's pretensions. It was said that the Heseltine party threw in handsomely: indeed the Stable has been in high force at most of the *crack* Meetings of the year.

This brought the day's racing to a close, and the only bets heard by us during the evening were 2000 to 100 and 1500 to 100 against

Alice Hawthorn for the Cesarewitch Stakes in the Second October Meeting—her weight will be 10st. 4lb., *too much* we should say in such a Field of horses.

For the Derby 11 to 1 was betted agst. The Ugly Buck, 17 to 1 agst. Rattan, 22 to 1 agst. Orlando, 25 to 1 agst. Wadastra, 30 to 1 agst. Attaghan, 30 to 1 agst. Ionian, 30 to 1 agst. Seaport, 33 to 1 agst. Saddlebow, 35 to 1 agst. T'Auld Squire, 40 to 1 agst. Loadstone (taken freely), 40 to 1 agst. the Vat colt, and 50 to 1 (in ponies) agst. the Amulet colt.

Friday.—"Oh! what a falling off was here my countrymen!" exclaimed we when comfortably stationed in the Grand Stand. In truth, we never saw a less attendance on any day at Doncaster. The weather was fine, and the list, if not abundant, still carried the face of being "interesting." The first event was in point of fact the leading race of the day: viz., The Park Hill Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for three-year-old fillies; 8st. 7lb. each; the owner of the second to receive 100 sovs. out of the Stakes; St. Leger Course; twenty-seven subs.—Out of this number five sent each a goodly representative, and, after a show of a race, Colonel Cradock's bl. Peggy, ridden by Templeman, was declared the winner by two lengths. Mr. Payne's Mania was second, Mr. Osbaldeston's Martingale third, Gipsy Queen fourth, and the once *famed flyer*, the Silkworm filly, fifth and last. Mania made all the noise in the Ring, and was backed at 6 to 4 on her; 7 to 4 was betted agst. Peggy (taken), 7 to 1 agst. Silkworm, and 10 to 1 agst. either of the others.—The winner is a nice filly, and very likely to train on.

The Scarborough Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for three-year-olds, colts 8st. 7lb., and fillies 8st. 4lb., St. Leger Course, went into the coffers of Mr. Jaques, who with Holmes and Semiseria beat The Era and Philip into *mince-meat*.—The betting was 5 to 4 on Semiseria.—Nutwith was entered, but being taxed with 7lb. extra for "Leger honors," his lucky owner wisely paid forfeit.

The Town Plate of 100 sovs., two-mile heats, was won of course by Alice Hawthorn, ridden by Marson. In the first heat, Alice won in a canter, and could have performed "ditto" in the second, but Marson was content to win by half a length. Portrait was second in both heats, and Peter the Hermit last. Any odds on Alice Hawthorn.

We cannot conclude our report of the Doncaster Meeting without paying a just tribute to the Stewardship of the Earl of Eglington; for we never saw rules and regulations better acted up to, or more general satisfaction given.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for October, 1843.

The Racing Calendar.

LEXINGTON, KY., FALL MEETING.

A friend has kindly forwarded to us the annexed report of the late meeting at Lexington, one of the most interesting, on several accounts, that has ever taken place on this time-honored course. It will be seen that Ruffin and "The Lucky Kentuckian" are again "in town," having won the great Gold Stake of *Seventy-two subscribers*, at \$500 each. Ruffin won the 2d heat in 3:45 $\frac{1}{2}$, and the 3d in 3:42 $\frac{1}{2}$! We quote:—

The meeting commenced on Monday, the 18th inst., the day before the regular races—under very favorable auspices, the weather being as fine as could be desired. The business of the meeting commenced with a moderate stake for 3 yr. olds, which afforded but little sport, the favorite (Mr. JAMES CLAY's Glencoe filly) having fallen lame a day or two previous.

MONDAY, Sept. 18, 1843—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Three subs. at \$100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. by Sir Leslie, out of Rocket's dam	1	1
J. L. Downing's ch. f. by Dick Richardson, dam by Sir Archy	2	2

Time, 3:53—3:59. Won very handily.

TUESDAY, Sept. 19—Purse \$350, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's ch. f. <i>Isola</i> , by Bertrand, out of Susette, 4 yrs.	3	1	0	1
Geo. E. Blackburn's ch. g. <i>Frosty</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Rattler, 4 yrs.	2	3	0	2
Jos. G. Boswell's (Col. A. L. Bingaman's) ch. f. <i>Sunbeam</i> , sister to John R. Gaymes, 4 yrs.	1	2	5	dist.
T. H. Hunt's (H. W. Farris's) br. c. <i>Denmark</i> , by Imp. Hedgford, out of Betsey Harris by Aratus, 4 yrs.	5	5	3	r. o.
F. G. Murphy & Co.'s b. m. <i>Tranbyana</i> , by Imp. Tranby, d. by Eclipse, 5 y.	4	4	4	r. o.
R. S. Wooding's ch. h. <i>Red Bill</i> , by Medoc, out of Brown Mary by Sump-ter, aged	6	dist.		
H. Daniel's ch. g. <i>Pan</i> , by Imp. Envoy, dam by Moses, 4 yrs.	dr			

Time, 6:04 $\frac{1}{2}$ —5:45—6:02 $\frac{1}{2}$ —6:44.

This was decidedly one of the most severe races I ever witnessed. The day was extremely hot and oppressive. *Sunbeam* was freely backed against the field in small amounts. In the first heat *Sunbeam* had an easy run of it; she allowed *Tranbyana* to lead for two miles and a half, and then challenged; after a short breeze, she went in front, and came in an easy winner. In the second heat *Isola* and *Tranbyana* made the play for the first mile; *Red Bill* then came up, made his last effort, and failed, *Sunbeam* lying second on commencing the last round. At the second turn she challenged and lapped the leader, and after a slashing race to the distance, stand declined *Isola* winning very cleverly. In the third heat *Isola* did not cool out well. The favorite *Tranbyana* led for the first mile, when *Isola* took her place. At the "Cow pens" *Denmark* tried to "come it," but it was no go, *Isola* still leading to the last half mile, where *Frosty* made play, and the two sailed away neck and neck; every inch of ground was contested, and on coming home it was decided a dead heat. For the fourth heat *Isola*, *Frosty*, and *Sunbeam* only appeared, and all seemed to be pretty well used up, particularly the *Leviathan* filly. They went to work at a slow rate, *Isola* leading, *Frosty* laboring next. The shine was taken out of *Sunbeam*, and after the first round she was pulled up. *Isola* finally won the race by about ten lengths.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20—Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Junius R. Ward's b. c. <i>Churchill</i> , by Imp. Zingane, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	4	1	1
R. S. Wooding's b. m. <i>Lavolta</i> , by Medoc, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, 5 yrs.	2	3	2
W. S. Balford's (H. Clay, Jun's) br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Goldwire by Whalebones, 5 yrs.	6	2	3
Jas. K. Duke's ch. h. <i>Telamon</i> , by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott, aged	1	4	dist.
Dr. E. Warfield's b. f. <i>Spietelle</i> , by Celestion, out of Alessandria, 4 yrs.	3	dist.	
J. B. Burbridge's ch. h. <i>Big Allick</i> , by Medoc, dam by Tiger, 5 yrs.	5	dist.	

Time, 3:49—3:46—3:47.

The favorite Telamon won the first heat very handily. The second heat Churchill took without any difficulty. In the third, Churchill just did what he pleased, and won very handily. The winner is a fine, large, promising colt, and ere long you will hear something more of him.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Stable Stake, a Silver Cup, value \$50, with \$25 added, for untried 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Mile heats.

W. Buford, Jun.'s br. c. by Imp. Hedgford, dam by Medoc	5	1	1
S. Davenport's b. c. <i>Wendover</i> , by Medoc, dam by Trumpator	3	2	2
R. S. Wooding's ch. c. <i>Count D'Orsay</i> by Medoc, out of Martinette	2	4	3
Dr. E. Warfield's br. c. by Woodpecker, dam by Snowdrop	1	3	dist.
G. D. Hunt's ch. c. by Frank, out of Ten Broeck's dam	4	dist.	
F. G. Murphy & Co.'s br. c. by Mambrino, dam by Trumpator	6	dist.	

Time, 1:51—1:51—1:57. Won very cleverly.

Thursday, Sept. 21.—This was the grand day of the meeting, the Produce Stake of Seventy-two subscribers, at \$500 each, added to which the Association gave a Gold Cup, value \$500, one of the largest stakes ever run for in America. For eight or ten days previous to the commencement of the races, the spirit of speculation was great, it being pretty well ascertained the number of colts that would make their appearance, and the town, as a consequence, was on the *qui vive*. The attendance on the course was unusually large, notwithstanding the extreme heat of the weather. The course was in beautiful order.

THURSDAY, Sept. 21—Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Seventy-two subs. at \$500 each, \$100 ft., to which the Association will add a Gold Cup, value \$500. Two mile heats.

Joseph G. Boswell's b. c. <i>Ruffin</i> , by Imp. Hedgford, out of Duchess of Marlborough (Luda's dam) by Sir Archy	6	1	1
H. Daniel's b. c. by Medoc, out of Maria Louisa	5	4	2
J. M. Piddell's ch. f. by Medoc, out of Cleanthe by Sumpter	1	2	dist.
R. Burbridge's b. c. by Woodpecker, out of Sarah Miller	4	3	dist.
Sidney Burbridge's b. c. by Mingo, dam by Waxy	2	dist.	
J. G. Chiles' b. f. by Medoc, out of Eliza Tomlinson	3	dist.	

First Heat.

Second Heat.

Third Heat.

Time of first mile	1:53	Time of first mile	1:51	Time of first mile	1:52
" " second mile	1:56	" " second mile	1:54	" " second mile	1:50

Time of First Heat	3:49	Time of Second Heat	3:45	Time of Third Heat	3:42
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Each party planked up their \$500 with great confidence, no doubt being assured in their own minds that they would rake down the golden prize. The betting, however, was brisk and heavy on Ruffin against the field; and large amounts were laid out upon the others in various ways. Ruffin was brought to the post in superb order by his excellent trainer, BEN. PRYOR; the others all looked well, though most of them subsequently proved themselves to be either out of condition, or of very little account. In the first heat, the Woodpecker colt made all the play for the first mile and a half, when Chiles' filly challenged, but fell back after running a few strides. Monk, on the Cleanthe filly, now made a dash, and shot past the Woodpecker without any trouble, and won the heat cleverly, the others pulling up within the distance stand.

Second Heat: It was evident that no running had yet been done. Ruffin had still the call. All came up to the scratch again, and after a false start, the Cleanthe filly got the bulge, and went to work at a merry lick, and kept up his advantage for the first mile, the Woodpecker lying next, who challenged and passed her at the gate, but soon fell astern again; at this juncture Ruffin was upwards of fifty yards in the rear. The layers of the odds now began to quake in their saddles. On the back stretch orders were given to the boy to lay on the whip; he gave him just one hearty lick, and the animal responded to it nobly, and ere they reached the cow pens, Ruffin was leading the party hard in hand; henceforth he had no difficulty, and won the heat by four lengths. The Mingo colt and Chiles' filly were distanced.

Third Heat: The thing was now decided—any kind of odds on Ruffin. The Cleanthe filly cramped, and was very much distressed; also the Woodpecker seemed to have had his dose. The other two came to the post as fresh as ever; indeed, Daniel's colt had not even made an effort yet. The filly was permitted again to cut out the work for about half a mile, and was then passed by Daniel's colt, who likewise, by sufferance, lived in front to the quarter stretch, when the favorite quitted the rear and went ahead, and maintained the lead to the finish, though the Maria Louisa colt contended gallantly to the last, Ruffin winning by about a length in 3:42½, the best third heat of two miles ever made in America. The stake, nominally worth \$10,000, but intrinsically not worth

more than \$7500, with other winnings of Ruffin in his 2 yr. old form, amounts to upwards of \$16,000. The Cup weighs 22½ ozs.; it was manufactured by Mr. G. W. Stewart, of Lexington; the execution is highly chaste, and the form and design particularly elegant. On the whole, it is of a superior order of workmanship, offering no small gratification to the fortunate winner.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Match, \$100 a side. Mile heats.

Jas. O'Mara's br. f. by Mingo, dam unknown, 3 yrs	2	1	1
B. G. Thomas's br. c. by Woodford, dam by Mendoza, 3 yrs	1	2	dist.

Time, 1:54—1:55—2:06. Won handily

FRIDAY, Sept. 22—Purse \$100, conditions as before. Mile heats.

Jas. L. Bradley's gr. c. Croton, by Chorister, dam by Mucklejohn, 3 yrs	5	1	1
Jos. G. Boswell's (F. Herr's) b. f. Kate Anderson, by Columbus, d. by Eagle, 3 y	2	5	2
R. Burbridge's (Mr. Webb's) ch. c. by Woodpecker, dam by Director, 4 yrs	3	4	3
L. Comb's (Dr. Mercer's) b. c. Senator (late Rothschild), by Imp. Zingane, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs	1	2	4
Geo. E. Blackburn's b. f. Chemisette, by Imp. Glencoe, d. by Goode's Arab, 3 yrs	4	3	5

Time, 1:50—1:50—1:51.

Senator, the invincible, as he was considered, was backed freely against the field, and some bets were made on time, that it would be done under 1:46. On starting, the favorite made play, and was never approached, winning the heat under a strong pull.

Second Heat: The betting was now dollars to cents. Two or three false starts, and then Croton bounded off, and led some twenty yards ahead to the distance stand, where Jack Miner, his rider, pulled, thinking he had the thing safe. Monk, on Senator, struck the spur into him, and stole a march on Croton, and nearly succeeded in heading him, but the latter managed to win by half a length.

Third Heat: This heat was principally between Croton and the Columbus filly, the former winning very handily by several lengths. Chemisette did not make a show at all in the race; an apology is due to her, as it is well known that she has not trained well this Fall.

SATURDAY, Sept. 23—Purse \$500, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Jas. L. Bradley's b. c. Greyhead, by Chorister, dam by Mucklejohn, 4 yrs	1	1
Jos. G. Boswell's (Col. Benjamin's) ch. m. Arraline, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs	2	2
F. G. Murphy & Co.'s ch. f. Motto, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Tompkins, 4 yrs	3	3

Time, 7:45½—7:50.

I have only time and space to give you a brief account of this race, the result of which was generally opposed to public expectation. Arraline was the favorite vs. the field. Motto met with a slight accident a day or two previous, which may account for her failure on this occasion. Greyhead was nothing thought of at all; indeed, they were betting he would be distanced; but he proved himself to-day, however, to be of no common order. The first heat can be easily described: Greyhound took the lead, and maintained it throughout, coming in about 50 yards ahead.

Arraline yet had the call, but Motto got off with the lead, and continued leading for about two miles and three quarters, when Greyhead caught her, and ran a close race down the stretch; at the stand the colt drew clear; going round the 2d bend; Arraline, who had been third all the way, now challenged, and gave him a short brush down the back stretch and half down the home stretch, and then gave it up, and was beaten by a length in very neat style.

With this race finished a meeting which was destructive to the favorites, the field having won, with a single exception—Ruffin's race.

PETERSBURG, VA., RACES, NEWMARKET COURSE.

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1843—Purse \$150, ent. \$15, for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Mile heats.

Dr. Thos. Payne's ch. f. Antoinette, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Multiflora by Director	1	1
Otway P. Hare's ch. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Canary by Sir Charles	2	dist.
A. T. Martin's b. c. by Imp. Margrave, out of Bandit's dam	dist.	

Time, 1:54½—1:56.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27—Proprietor's Purse \$200, ent. \$10, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Thos. D. Watson's m. Yellow Rose, by Andrew, out of Tuberosa by Arab, 5 yrs	1	1
Isham Puckett's b. f. by Andrew, dam by Gohanna, 4 yrs	2	2
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. Ascot, by Imp. Priam—Screamer by Henry, 4 yrs	4	3
George Walden's ch. c. Alexander, by Buccaneer, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs	3	dist.
Dr. Thos. Payne's b. c. by Imp. Philip, dam by Imp. Luzborough, 3 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 4:04—4:03. Track very heavy, from rain.

THURSDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse \$300, ent. \$15, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (James Long's) ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 10 yrs. *Craig*. 1 1
George Walden's bl. c. *Black Dick*, by Imp. Margrave, dam by Pamunky, 4 yrs. 2 2
Time, 6:10—6:21. Track very heavy.

Tell Fashion's boys to be easy—the old horse (*Boston*) is rather lame, and that *Blue Dick* has two sets of reins on to keep him off her! If the two Dicks hang her ladyship, her shirt may turn to a *dickey*. If we had her only once at Newmarket, she might not be quite so fashionable—you know how aristocratic our Virginians are at home. This is probably all a dispute about nothing, as the *Register* may shew. I see she "feels herself," as she comes to Alexandria. It would be a pity to hurt her there, because, let her prosper, and her friends might get still further over their indifference ["in a horn!"] about coming South. All they want is confidence to take them anywhere. But all the horses in Virginia are conquered by Northern tours. Now let them come to Virginia next Spring. T. P.

THE GREAT RACES AT NASHVILLE, TENN.

THE TRIAL, PEYTON, AND ALABAMA STAKES.

The regular Jockey Club Races commenced at Nashville on Monday, the 9th instant, previous to which came off several inconsiderable stakes, the results of which are annexed. Our special correspondent also furnishes a report of the three great events, from which it will be seen that Col. HAMPTON of South Carolina, won the *Trial Stakes*—THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq., of Alabama, the *Peyton Stakes*, and LUCIUS J. POLK, Esq., of Tennessee, the *Alabama Stakes*.

Here is a report of the "common doings," preparatory to the great event. We must premise that the weather was fine on Thursday, but on Friday it commenced raining and continued incessantly until Saturday evening.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5, 1843—Sweepstakes for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three subs. at \$100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Wm. Beard's ch. c. *Joe Chalmers*, by Imp. Consol, out of Imp. Rachel by Whalebone, 3 yrs. 1 1
B. Johnson's gr. h. *Magnus*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Bagdad, 5 yrs. 2 2
Time, 1:52—1:54.

A very trifling affair for the winner.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never won a race, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at \$100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Hon. Balie Peyton's ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder 1 1
Murphy & Henry's b. f. by Imp. Berners' Comus, dam by Imp. Sultan, ... 2 2
Time, 1:56—2:04.

A soft snap for Mr. Peyton's colt.

FRIDAY, Oct. 6—Sweepstakes for untried 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Six subs. at \$50 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

T. J. Munford's ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan—Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy 1 1
B. Johnson's ch. f. by Benbow, dam by Director 2 2
Time, 2:01—2:13.

The course was so heavy, that the race was no test of the ability of a race horse.

SATURDAY, Oct. 7—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, colts 75lbs., fillies 72lbs. Six subs. at \$100 each, \$35 ft. One mile.

Henry Dickenson's b. f. *Fanny King*, by Imp. Glencoe, dam by Sir Richard 1
B. Johnson's b. c. by Volney, dam by Andrew Jackson 2
J. C. Guild's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Proserpine [11lbs. extra] 3
H. M. Clay's ch. c. *Paul De Kock*, by Imp. Ainderby, dam by Stockholder 4
Time, 1:59.

An excellent race, considering the state of the weather and course, and easily won. Mr. GUILD's Leviathan filly carried 11lbs. over weight!

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at \$150 each, \$50 ft. Two mile heats.

John B. Carter's br. f. *Revere*, by Imp. Ainderby, dam by Giles Scroggins 1 1
J. D. Gordon's ch. c. by Imp. Belshazzar, dam by Pulaski 5 2
A. Wood's ch. c. by Imp. Belshazzar, dam by Partnership 3 3
Miles Kelly's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Richard 2 4
J. Nichol's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Luzborough 4 5
Time, 4:08—4:07.

This was quite a betting race in a small way; the Leviathan filly had the call. Both heats were very handily won.

Monday—The TRIAL Stake.

The regular Club Meeting commenced on Monday, the ball being opened with the race for the Trial Stake. Unfortunately the course was a perfect hodge podge of mud and water. Our reporter writes that the assemblage of strangers was not so numerous as might have been expected, though the throng greatly exceeded any crowd ever before seen on the course. The race:—

MONDAY, Oct. 9, 1843—The TRIAL Stakes—with the Produce of mares covered in 1839—now 3 yrs. old; colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Twenty-six subscribers at \$1000 each, half forfeit, or \$250 if declared by the 1st Jan. 1842. Two mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's b.f. <i>Margaret Wood</i> , by Imp. Priam, out of Maria West (Wagner and Fanny's dam) by Marion	<i>Jas. Welch.</i>	3	1	1
Lucius J. Polk's (Geo. W. Cheatham & Co.'s) ch.f. <i>Lizuna</i> , by Imp. Ainderby, out of Imp. Jennv Mills by Whisker	<i>Monk.</i>	2	3	2
Col. John C. Guild's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Proserpine		1	2	dist.

Time, 4:04—4:12—4:17. Course very heavy.

The following were also nominated:—

James Jackson named produce of Imp. Gallopade and Imp. Glencoe.
 Samuel Ragland named produce of Preston's dam and Othello.
 Thomas Watson named produce of Imp. Pickle and Imp. Glencoe.
 Willis H. Boddy named produce of Oscar's sister and Imp. Leviathan.
 L. P. Cheatham named produce of Isabella and Imp. Priam.
 Wm. H. Polk named produce of Imp. Trinket and Imp. Ainderby.
 R. K. Polk named produce of Selia Burns and Imp. Ainderby.
 Nich. Davis named produce of Imp. Design and Count Badger.
 E. H. Boardman named produce of Imp. Plenty and Imp. Consol.
 J. W. Camp named produce of Vanity and Imp. Leviathan.
 Hick. Lewis named produce of Salome and Imp. Luzborough.
 H. Dickerson named produce of Mary Smith and Imp. Leviathan.
 George Elliott named produce of Hibernia and Imp. Leviathan.
 Samuel Ragland named produce of Othello's dam and Imp. Leviathan.
 Alex. Barrow named produce of Lilac and Imp. Glencoe.
 T. Kirkman named produce of Imp. Gutty and Imp. Glencoe.
 Wm. Wynn named produce of Victoria and Fiction.
 E. H. Boardman named produce of Sarah Bell and Imp. Consol.
 Isaac Lane & James Jackson named produce of an Aaron mare and Imp. Glencoe.
 Also " " " " Harriet and Imp. Glencoe.
 Thos. T. Hurt named produce of Blackbird and Imp. Ainderby.
 W. Hampton named produce of Bay Maria and Imp. Priam.
 John S. Corbin named produce of Imp. My Lady and Imp. Priam.

The Priam filly was the favorite, but the betting was not very spirited. After several false starts they got off, the Leviathan filly cutting out the work with the favorite laying 2d. The Leviathan won the heat cleverly as Margaret Wood never made a stroke for it, and the Ainderby filly was unable to do more than force the running. After this heat the Leviathan filly had the call in the betting. Margaret Wood trailed to the last quarter, where she made a brilliant challenge, and after a prodigious brush won the heat on the post by half a neck only! In the 3d heat Margaret Wood made all the running, and won by nearly a hundred yards.

The intrinsic value of the stake won by Col. HAMPTON it is thought will exceed \$8 000.

SAME DAY—Second Race—The CUMBERLAND Stake, for 3 yr. olds, weights as before. Thirteen subs. at \$300 each, \$100 il. Two mile heats.

David Heinsohn's br. c. <i>Consol Jr.</i> , by Imp. Consol, out of Imp. The Nun's Daughter by Filho da Puta		2	1	1
Hugh & John Kirkman's b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Florestine by Whisker		1	2	2

Time, 4:16—4:12—4:23.

A very well contested affair, won in fine style.

Tuesday—The PEYTON Stake.

Well, the long agony is over, and the Stake has gone into the pocket of THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq. of Florence, Ala. The winner was trained by Van Leer, from Long Island, and is named *Peytona*. She is said to measure sixteen hands three inches under the standard, with muscle and bone sufficient to match her immense height. Col. HAMPTON's *Herald* made all the running in the last three heats, and many think would have won the Stake had he gone for the 1st heat, which he threw away. Three years ago in this paper we offered to take the nominations of Col. Hampton and Mr. Kirkman against the

field, for all the "tin" we could command. Here is a short report of the race, of which we are to have a more graphic one next week, from the pen of "Rover":—

TUESDAY, Oct. 10—The PEYTON Stake—a Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring of 1839, now 4 y.s. old, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Thirty subscribers at \$5000 each, \$1000 forfeit. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Four mile heats.

Thomas Kirkman's (of Alabama) ch. f. <i>Peytona</i> , by Imp. Glencoe, out of Giant-ess by Imp. Leviathan.....	F. P. Palmer (alias Barney).	3	4	1	1
Col. Wade Hampton's (of South Carolina) ch. c. <i>Herald</i> , by Plenipotentiary, out of Imp. Delphine (Monarch's dam) by Whisker.....	Tom Mooney.	4	1	2	2
Hon. Alex. Barrow's (of Louisiana) ch. c. by Imp. Skylark, out of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan.....	John Ford.	1	2	3	3
Hon. Balie Peyton's (of Louisiana) br. f. <i>Great Western</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, out of Black Maria (own sister to Shark) by Eclipse.....	Monk.	2	3	dist	

First Heat.	Second Heat.	Third Heat.	Fourth Heat.
First mile 2:29½	First mile 2:20	First mile 2:11	First mile 2:18
Second mile ... 2:05½	Second mile ... 2:17	Second mile ... 2:17	Second mile ... 2:13
Third mile 2:11	Third mile 2:08	Third mile 2:07	Third mile 2:02
Fourth mile ... 2:06	Fourth mile ... 2:05	Fourth mile ... 1:58	Fourth mile ... 2:19
First Heat.... 8:52	Second Heat .. 8:50	Third Heat 8:33	Fourth Heat ... 8:52

The following were also nominated:—

Hon. Balie Peyton & A. Henderson, of La., named produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy and, Imp. Priam.

James Kirkman, of La.—Imp. Eliza, by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.

Col. Wm. Wynn, of Va.—Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.

Also " " —Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells, of La.—Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.

James Jackson, of Ala.—Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.

Col. Thos. Watson, of Tenn.—Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.

Wm. G. Haun, of Miss.—Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgford.

Col. Geo. Elliott & Hugh & Jas. Kirkman, of Tenn.—Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.

Also " " " " —Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.

Maj. A. J. Davie, of Tenn.—Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.

Henry Wilkes, of Md.—Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.

James Long, of Va.—Flirtilla Jun, by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.

P. A. Prindle, of S. C.—Aggy Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.

Col. A. L. Bingaman, of Miss.—Own sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.

Henry A. Tayloe, of Ala.—Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.

J. C. & Hugh Rodgers, of N. C.—Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.

W. D. Amis & M. Hunt, of Miss.—Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.

W. H. E. Merritt, of Va., and Col. L. P. Cheatham, of Tenn.—Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.

John C. Beasley, of Tenn.—Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.

Maj. Wm. R. Peyton, of Tenn.—Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.

John Blevins & Samuel J. Carter, of Ala.—Miss Medley and Wild Bill.

J. M. Pindell, of Ky.—Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.

W. H. E. Merritt & Brothers, of Va.—Imp. Peri by Wanderer, and Imp. Priam.

Also " " —Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.

John C. Rodgers, of N. C.—Wagner's dam and Andrew.

The course was exceedingly deep and tough; it will be seen that no running took place in the first two miles of each heat. The winner, a friend writes us, was exceedingly well managed. Herald was the favorite against the field, his friends thinking the heavy state of the course in his favor. Senator BARROW'S Skylark colt won the 1st heat without any contest, the favorite and the winner waiting on, and watching each other without making an effort. The 2d heat was won by Herald, by about a length, with great apparent ease. Herald made all the running in the 3d heat, leading for three miles and three-quarters, when the Glencoe filly challenged him, and beat him out by half a length. The 4th heat was a repetition of the 3d; Herald again very imprudently cut out all the work, and was beaten in a brush down the last quarter-stretch by about two lengths.

The winner was capitally jockeyed by Palmer—better known as "Barney." She was nominated in the stake by "Col. TOM WATSON," the trainer. The stake is estimated to be worth about \$35,000. Van Leer brought the winner to the post in superb condition, fully justifying the opinion we expressed of his ability as a trainer years ago, when he left here for the South. We hope Van Leer has sent an early report of the race to "Dr. Robert W. Withers, of Greensborough, Alabama,"—just to put him out of his misery!

Wednesday—The ALABAMA Stake.

This afforded the best race of the three great events; the time made, and the result, demonstrate the superiority of the two nominations that were 1st and 2d. The course was in much better order for making good time than on the previous day; still it was tough and heavy. Here is the result:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11—The ALABAMA Stakes—a Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Fifteen subscribers at \$2000 each, half forfeit, or \$500 if declared by 1st Jan. 1841; the 2d horse to receive back his stake. Three mile heats. Lucius J. Polk's (Geo. W. Cheatham & Co.'s) ch. c. *Ambassador*, by Plenipotentiary, out of Imp. Jenny Mills by Whisker *Monk* 1 1
Thomas Kirkman's ch. f. *Cracovienne* (own sister to Reel), by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Gallopade by Catton 2 2
Capt. N. Davis' ch. c. *Joe Bradley*, by Imp. Leviathan—Imp. Design by Tramp dist.
Charles Bosley's & Henry M. Clay's gr. f. by Imp. Philip, out of Gamma's dam by Sir Richard dist.

First Heat.			Second Heat.		
Time of 1st mile.....	2:08		Time of 1st mile.....	1:55	
" " 2d ".....	1:54		" " 2d ".....	1:57	
" " 3d ".....	1:57		" " 3d ".....	1:52½	
Time of First Heat.....	5:59		Time of Second Heat.....	5:54½	

The following were also nominated:—

James Jackson named ch. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Waxlight.
Maj. Samuel Ragland named b. f. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Othello's dam.
R. K. Polk named b. f. by The Colonel, out of Imp. Pledge.
E. H. Boardman named b. f. by Imp. Consul, out of Imp. Wofal.
W. H. Polk named ch. c. by The Colonel, out of Imp. Trinket.
Jesse Cage named gr. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Fanny Maria.
Col. Geo. Elliott named ch. c. (bro. to Sarah Bladen) by Imp. Leviathan—Morgiana.
Geo. W. Polk named ch. f. by Glaucus, out of Imp. Primrose.
Col. J. W. Camp named ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Salty Dancey.
Oliver Towles named ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Molly Long.
Col. Wm. Wynn named b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla Jun.

Our reporter writes that this was one of the best races he ever witnessed. The Glencoe filly, *Cracovienne*, (sister to Reel, Waltz, Fandango, and Cotillion,) was the favorite at 2 to 1 against the field. She went off with the lead and maintained it for three quarters of a mile, when *Ambassador* challenged and passed her at quarter horse speed. Indeed Monk could not restrain him, and at the close of the 1st mile he led the field fifty yards! At the close of the 2d mile Joe Bradley was in difficulty, and the Philip filly already out of her distance. On the last quarter Barney brought up *Cracovienne*, but finding he could not reach *Ambassador*, he pulled up and fell just within his distance, while the other two were no where! Joe Bradley was distanced by about two lengths, while Gamma's half sister was beaten into fits. The prejudice against the Plenipo stock served to keep *Cracovienne* the favorite, notwithstanding the show she made in the 1st heat. In the 2d, she made several ineffectual efforts for the lead, which merely demonstrated the colt's superiority, as he was never caught, and won by 50 yards! The value of the stakes is about \$17,000.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12—The sports of this popular meeting commenced to-day with renewed vigor. The weather was fine, but, as might have been expected, the attendance was not quite so great as on either of the previous days.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12, 1843—Jockey Club Purse \$300, ent. \$20 added, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

G. W. Cheatham's ch. c. *Vagrant*, by Imp. Trustee, out of Imp. Vaga, 4 yrs.... 1 1
Jesse Cage's ro. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Napoleon, 4 yrs 4 2
Col. W. Wynn's b. c. *Hazard*, by Imp. Philip, dam by Bluster, 4 yrs 2 3
Thos. Alderson's ch. f. *Tarantule*, by Imp. Belshazzar, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs 8 4
J. S. Brien's ch. c. *Silkworm*, by Marion, dam by Jerry, 4 yrs 6 5
Hugh Kirkman's (A. P. Yourie's) ch. g. by Citizen, dam by Timoleon, 5 yrs 7 6
Hon. Balie Peyton's ch. c. by Imp. Rowton, dam by Roanoke, 4 yrs 5 7
Capt. N. Davis' ch. f. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Piony by Count Badger, 3 yrs.... 3 dist.
Henry Dickenson (J. Bachelor's; b. f. by Pacific, dam by Timoleon, 4 yrs 9 dist.
Time, 4:02—3:55.

Hazard rather the favorite. The Glencoe led off, and carried on the running merrily for the first round. At the second turn from the stand *Vagrant* shot ahead, took the lead, and kept it, winning the heat very handily. In the second heat *Vagrant* had the call. *Vagrant* and *Hazard* went off together, the gelding lying 3d. The former two ran side by side for the first round; on the third turn *Vagrant* took a considerable lead, and maintained it to the end, winning cleverly.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Sweepstakes for all ages, weights as before. Seven subs. at \$50 each, \$5 ft. Two mile heats.

J. P. W. Gordon's ch. f. by Robin Hood, dam by Pulaski.....	1 1
Gen. Woolfolk's b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder	2 0
J. G. Shogog's ch. c. <i>Bill Edwards</i> , by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Oscar.....	3 0

Time, 4:06—4:02.

Both heats were won in very good style. A dead heat for the second place between the two Leviathans.

FRIDAY, Oct. 13—Jockey Club Purse \$100, ent. \$30, conditions as on Thursday, Three mile heats.

Thos. Kirkman's br. g. <i>Saartin</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Timo- leon, 4 yrs.....	<i>F. C. Palmer.</i> 1 1
Jno. S. Brien's b. f. <i>Miss Bell</i> , by Imp. Consol—Imp. Amanda by Morisco, 4 yrs..	5 2
Col. Geo. Elliott's (Jas. Murrell's) ch. c. by John Richards, dam by Waxy, 3 yrs	2 dist.
Maj. Saml. Ragland's ro. m. <i>Julia Fisher</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Timo- leon, aged.....	3 dist.
Thos. Alderson's ch. f. by Imp. Belshazzar, dam by Merlin, 3 yrs.....	4 dist.
Hon. Balie Peyton's b. c. by Pacific, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.....	dist.

First Heat.

Time of 1st mile	2:00
" " 2d "	1:58
" " 3d "	1:55

Second Heat.

Time of 1st mile	1:57
" " 2d "	1:55
" " 3d "	1:55

Time of First Heat 5:53 | Time of Second Heat..... 5:47

Another beautiful day, and the course in superb order. Betting 2 to 1 on Saartin vs. the field. The first two miles and a half the John Richards colt made all the running, and looked very like a winner, Julia Fisher lying about three lengths behind, Saartin 3d. At this juncture Saartin burst away from Julia, went within a length of the colt, and quietly waited until half way down the home stretch, where he shot ahead, and won the heat by a length.

Second heat: Any sort of odds was upon Saartin. The running in the first mile was between Miss Bell and the John Richards colt, the filly leading, Saartin 3d, and the others some fifty yards behind. On finishing the second round Miss Bell was still ahead, Saartin 2d, and the John Richards used up, in company with the other two. On entering on the last mile Saartin lapped the filly, and the pace increased; Saartin, without much trouble, shook off his competitor, and then went to work at a tremendous burst of speed, going like a scared dog, and kept up the lick, distancing the party, excepting Miss Bell, who just barely dropped in.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Proprietor's Purse \$100, ent. \$25 added, conditions as before. Mile heats.

D. McManus' ch. m. by Pacific, dam by Lance, 5 yrs.....	<i>John Ford.</i> 6 1 1
Henry M. Clay's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Phillis, 4 yrs.....	1 5 2
Col. Geo. Elliott's (Jesse Cage's) b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Napo- leon, 4 yrs.....	2 3 3
F. A. Henry's ch. c. <i>Silkoorm</i> , pedigree above, 4 yrs.....	7 2 4
B. Johnson's gr. h. <i>Magnus</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Bagdad, 5 yrs.....	3 4 dist.
Maj. Saml. Ragland's b. f. by Othello, out of Imp. Urganda, 3 yrs.....	4 6 dist.
Thos. J. Munford's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs.....	5 dist.

Time, 1:52½—1:53—1:54.

To wind up the meeting, on Saturday we were favored with three races. That which excited the most interest was for the Four mile Purse, for which six started. Cracovienne, sister to Reel, who was second to Ambassador in the Alabama Stake, was the favorite at 2 to 1 vs. the field. The course was never in better order, and presented a very gay appearance.

SATURDAY, Oct. 14 Jockey Club Purse \$700, ent. \$40 added, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Thomas Kirkman's gr. f. <i>Cracovienne</i> (own sister to Reel), by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Gallopade by Catton, 4 yrs.....	<i>F. C. Palmer.</i> 1 1
Geo. W. Cheatham's (D. Heinsohn's) b. c. <i>Joe Chalmers</i> , by Imp. Consol, out of Imp. Rachel by Whalebone, 4 yrs.....	2 2
J. S. Brien's (Chas. M'Laren's) br. m. <i>Clara Boardman</i> , by Imp. Consol, out of Sally Bell by Sir Archy, 5 yrs.....	4 3
H. M. Clay's gr. m. <i>Nancy Campbell</i> , by Imp. Merman, dam by Sir William, 5 yrs..	3 4
Col. Geo. Elliott's (Jas. Murrell's) ro. c. by John Richards, dam by Whip, 4 yrs....	dist.
John Kirkman's (O. Towles') ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Molly Long, 4 yrs..	dist.

First Heat.

Time of 1st mile	1:54
" " 2d "	1:56
" " 3d "	1:59
" " 4th "	2:01

Second Heat.

Time of 1st mile	2:03
" " 2d "	1:54
" " 3d "	1:56
" " 4th "	1:55

Time of First Heat..... 7:50 | Time of Second Heat 7:47

Cracovienne went off with the lead, Joe Chalmers keeping her company, the others upwards of fifty yards in the rear. On finishing the first mile, the two were locked, Cracovienne being on the inside; Barney, her rider, was unable to brace or control her, in consequence of his having lost his outside stirrup, which gave way. She, however, continued to lead, Joe pressing her all he could, but he was never able to head her. She won the heat in handsome style, making the best time that has ever been made, by five seconds, on this course. The John Richards and Leviathan colts were distanced.

In the second heat Nancy Campbell took the lead at her best speed, and was allowed to remain in front to the finish of the third mile; Cracovienne then challenged, and passed her with perfect ease, and was never afterwards headed. Joe Chalmers placed himself 2d on the third turn, Clara Boardman also took the 3d position on the last quarter stretch home. The race was won by about two lengths very handily, Joe Chalmers, running a good 2d, proving himself to be not only a game, but a horse of first rate speed.

SAME DAY—Second Race—The TENNESSEE Stake for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.

Thirteen subs. at \$200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

R. C. Whitesides' b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder.....	2	1	1
Willet & Parker's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Charles.....	1	2	2
Time, 1:53—1:55—2:00			

SAME DAY—Third Race—Proprietor's Purse \$100, ent. \$25 added, for 3 yr. olds not winners at this meeting, weights as before. Mile heats.

J. B. Carter's (J. H. French's) b. f. <i>Ann Hayes</i> , by Imp. Leviathan, d. by Pacific.....	2	1	1
A. M. Hamlin's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Stockholder.....	4	2	2
Hugh & John Kirkman's b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Florestine.....	3	3	3
Capt. N. Davis' ch. f. <i>Sally Fearn</i> , by Imp. Glencoe—Peony by Count Badger....	1	4	dr
Time, 1:49—1:51—1:55.			

With this race as fine a race-week as ever was known concluded, the company being much more numerous than on any former occasion; in fact, a more brilliant meeting has never been witnessed.

P.S. The Proprietors of the course determined, after the regular meeting was concluded, to give two small purses for "the wall flowers." The results are subjoined:—

MONDAY, Oct. 16—Proprietor's Purse \$100, for beaten 3 yr. olds, added to a subscription of \$25 each, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Mile heats.

M. Kelly's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Richard.....	4	1	1
A. M. Harrison's b. g. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Stockholder.....	3	4	2
Murrell & Lamless' ch. c. <i>Red Luke</i> , by John Richards, dam by Waxy.....	2	3	3
Capt. N. Davis' b. c. <i>Capt. Symmes</i> , by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kitty Clover....	1	2	4
Time, 1:53—1:53—1:55.			

TUESDAY, Oct. 17—Proprietor's Purse \$100, added to a subscription of \$25 each weights as before. Mile heats.

Maj. Samuel Ragland's b. f. by Othello, out of Imp. Urganda, 3 yrs.....	2	3	1	1
J. D. Gordon's ch. c. by Imp. Belshazzar, dam by Pulaski, 3 yrs.....	1	4	4	2
Hugh Kirkman's (Hon. Balie Peyton's) b. c. <i>Burkhardt</i> , by Pacific, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.....	3	1	2	3
Henry M. Clay's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Phillis, 4 yrs.....	4	2	3	r.o.
Time, 1:52—1:54—1:54—1:56.				

LOUISVILLE, Ky., OAKLAND COURSE.

FROM A SPECTATOR.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1843—Proprietor's Purse \$100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Frederick Herr's b. f. *Kate Anderson*, by Columbus, dam by Imp.

Eagle, 3 yrs.....	<i>Wild Bill</i> .	6	1	1
D. Heinsohn's b. f. <i>Mary Churchill</i> , by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs....		5	3	2
R. S. Wooding's ch. c. <i>Count D'Orsay</i> , by Medoc—Martinett by Sumpter, 3 yrs....		2	3	3
Jas. L. Bradley's gr. c. <i>Croton</i> , by Chorister, dam by Mucklejohn, 3 yrs.....		1	2	dr
J. R. Ward's (R. Burbridge's) br. c. by Woodpecker, out of Sarah Miller by Whipster, 3 yrs.....		3	5	dr
Heman Woods' b. c. <i>Bill Miller</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs.....		4	dist.	
Time not reported.				

The time is slow, owing to the track being heavy, from ploughing rather late to get in prime order, but still it is very safe.

Croton was the favorite against the field, and won the first heat handily. In the second heat he wrenched his hip in the first quarter, and the heat was won by Kate Anderson, Croton gallantly contesting it to the stand. Croton was

now withdrawn, and Kate Anderson won the 3d heat and race. She was trained for Mr. HERR by J. B. PRYOR, Col. BINGAMAN's trainer.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4—Proprietor's Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Jas. Shy's ch. f. <i>Calanthe</i> by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs	J. Minor.	2	1	1
F. Herr's (J. B. Pryor's) ch. c. <i>Red Oak</i> , by Birmingham, dam by Rattler, 4 yrs.		1	2	2
E. V. Godwin's (R. S. Wooding's) ch. m. <i>Geneva</i> , by Medoc, 5 yrs		3	3	3

Time, 3:52—3:52—4:01.

This was a very exciting race, although not made in the forties;—it was first rate for the track. Red Oak won the 1st heat with ease, his rider not being able to hold him; betting now 3 to 1 on him. The 2d heat was won by Calanthe, after a splendid brush with her opponents, so that a blanket would have covered them for a quarter of a mile. Third heat:—Geneva led for the 1st mile, Red Oak 2d, and the first quarter of the 2d Calanthe made a brush again, and the thing was out. Red Oak was the favorite, although I heard Mr. Pryor tell his friends not to bet on his horse, as he had been complaining for some time.

We copy the result of the 3d day's racing, and the entries for the 4th day, from the Louisville "Journal":—

THURSDAY, Oct. 5—Proprietor's Purse \$400, conditions as before. Three mile heats

J. R. Ward's b. c. <i>Alex. Churchill</i> , by Imp. Zingane, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs.....	1	1
Jas. L. Bradley's (Dr. E. Warfield's) b. f. <i>Isola</i> , by Bertrand, d. by Aratus, 4 yrs.	4	2
F. G. Murphy's b. m. <i>Tranbyana</i> , by Imp. Tranby—Lady Tompkins by Eclipse, 5 y	2	3
Wm. S. Buford's (Henry Clay, Jr.'s) br. c. by Imp. Glencoe—Imp. Goldwire, 4 ys	3	dist.

Time, 5:55—5:49.

The following are the entries for the Club Purse of \$600, Four mile heats:

F. G. Murphy & Co.'s ch. f. *Motto*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.
 James L. Bradley's b. c. *Grey Head*, by Chorister, dam by Mucklejohn, 4 yrs.
 F. Herr's (J. B. Pryor's) ch. m. *Araline*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs.

It rained incessantly on the day in which this race was to come off, and from a remark made by our friend, J. BIRNEY MARSHALL, in his "Daily Kentuckian," we are led to suppose that of the three entries, two were for postponing the race, while one insisted on its being run. Col. O., it seems, "made every effort to bring on the race." Col. O. wrote us from Cincinnati, under date of the 11th inst., that he closed his meeting after the Three-mile-day, as he found he should lose an amount he could not pay promptly in cash. As far as the races had come off he paid, and he publicly announced that being a loser thus far on the meeting, he hoped gentlemen would not insist on his putting up a purse for Four mile heats, as it rained in torrents on Friday, (when it was to have been run for) and also throughout Saturday, so that no one would have attended. In this determination, Col. O. remarks "I am glad to say every one acquiesced." MARSHALL improved the opportunity here presented of paying Col. O. the following compliment:—

We take this occasion to repeat what we have often remarked, that Col. Y. N. Oliver has done more to elevate the Turf in Kentucky, than all the breeders, trainers, and runners in it. He has procured name and fame for the Oakland Course second to none in America, and has contributed as much as any citizen to bring active and productive capital into Louisville. We regret that he is made the sufferer by the turn the sports of the week have taken; but it is in the purse only—he maintains his position as a prince of Turfmen, and a polite, accomplished, true-hearted man.

Extraordinary Race.—In the English "Racing Calendar," of 1770, page 56, we find the following match recorded:—

Uppingham, Rutlandshire, June 29, 1770; Match for £50. Twenty miles.
 Mr. Lenton's br. h. *Gift*, 11st., (154 lbs.) 1
 Mr. Hubbard's bl. h., 154 lbs., ... 2

Odds 6 to 4 on the black horse; after going seven times round, the odds ran to 2 to 1 on him; the last round severe running.

AMERICAN

Curt Register and Sporting Magazine.

D E C E M B E R , 1 8 4 3 .

Embellishments :

PORTRAIT OF CAMEL:

Engraved on Steel by DICK after one by HACKER, from a Painting by ALKEN.

ENGRAVED TITLE PAGE:

On Steel by DICK, after a Drawing by LANDSEER

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THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FOUR SHEETS, OR SIXTY-FOUR PAGES.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

COLUMBIA, S. C. - Jockey Club Meeting 1st Wednesday, 6th Dec.

MONTGOMERY, Ala. Bertrand Course, Jockey Club Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Dec.

NEW ORLEANS - - - Métairie Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Dec.

" " - - - Louisiana Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Wednesday, 27th Dec.

PEDIGREE OF MADELIEE.

In compliance with the request of "An old subscriber," we herewith subjoin the pedigree of this fine filly—the property, we believe, of R. SUTTON, Esq., of Charleston, S. C., and Mr. HAMMOND, the trainer:—

Madeline a b. f., was foaled in 1840, and was nominated in a 3 yr. old sweepstakes to come off at Hayneville, Ala., last spring. She was got by Tarquin (by Henry out of Ostrich by Eclipse, and she out of Garland, the dam of Post Boy,) out of Imp. Sarah by Sarpedon. Sarah was imported into Charleston by Mr. Fryer, in Oct. 1838, and came out in the ship "Ganges," in company with Delphine (the dam of Monarch, The Queen, Herald, etc.) and other stock of Col. HAMPTON's, of which we published a list at the time, that was sent us by Fryer from Liverpool. Sarah (Madeline's dam) was got by Sarpedon (himself since imported.) out of Frolicsome by Stamford—Alexina by King Fergus—Lardella by Young Marske—Cade—Beaufremont's dam by Brother to Fearnought—Miss Wyndham by Wyndham—Belgrade Turk—Makeless—Brimmer, etc. The pedigrees of Madeline's ancestry is to be found at length in Skinner's "English and American Stud Book," and in this paper and the "Am. Turf Register." She is as well bred as anything in the country.





H. E. M. A. C.

As well as being used for the purpose of carrying and supplying food to the

CAMEL;
SIRE OF TOUCHSTONE, COTHERSTONE, &c. &c., THE PROPERTY
OF MR. THEOBALD.

ENGRAVED BY DICK, AFTER, ONE BY HACKER, FROM, A PAINTING BY ALKEN.

THE Editor of the London "Sporting Review," in introducing the portrait of Camel to his readers, remarks that he "knows of no greater treat for a man fond of the thorough-bred horse than a visit to perhaps the most complete breeding establishment of the day, viz., that of Mr. Theobald, at Stockwell, Surrey; more particularly if the time chosen be the spring of the year, when, in addition to the fine collection of stud-horses, some of the picked mares of the kingdom may be seen, which annually form the seraglio of one or the other of these high-bred chiefs. Another feature well worthy of attention is the stabling and loose boxes, which we are informed cost £10,000 in building, and are allowed to be very near perfection. It may be, and indeed we have very frequently heard it remarked, that Mr. Theobald might make more money of his horses by stationing them in different parts of the country, and varying their circuits every season, than he does at present with them all in one spot, though certainly that is by no means a bad situation. To this we can only repeat an answer we once heard Mr. Theobald make to an observation of this kind, 'that he did not keep his horses solely for profit, but rather for amusement;' we think, however, we may venture to add, that from the judicious selection of them, Mr. Theobald does not suffer much from his hobby-horses. or, in the language of Franklin, 'pay too dear for his whistle.'

The following is a list of the stallions now at Stockwell:—

Camel,	Exquisite,
Muley Moloch,	Bay horse by Mulatto or Starch,
Laurel,	out of Young Petuaria,
Calmuck,	Young Isaac,
Cydnus,	The Norfolk Phenomenon.

The star of the lot, we need scarcely observe, is the fine animal whose portrait we have chosen as one of the embellishments of the present number—Camel, the sire of Touchstone, and grand-sire of Cotherstone, deservedly one of the most popular stallions of the day; an official account of whose pedigree and performances we now proceed to give:—

Camel, a dark brown horse, was bred by the late Lord Egremont, in 1822, and is by Whalebone, dam by Selim, her dam, Maiden by Sir Peter—Phenomenon—Matran by Florizel—Maiden by Matchem.

In 1825, then three years old, at Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Camel ran second to the Duke of Grafton's Crockery, for the Newmarket Stakes, Duke of Portland's Mortgage, Duke of Grafton's Cramer, Duke of Grafton's Bolero, Mr. Pettit's Retreat, Mr. Rogers's Flounder, Mr. Dilly's Sentiment, and Lord G. H. Caven-

dish's c. by Selim, out of Sister to Remembrancer—also started, but were not placed. 3 to 1 agst. Camel. In the Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, ridden by Arnull, he won £50, for three-year-olds, beating Duke of Rutland's Adeliza, Duke of Grafton's Pigmy, Lord Jersey's Ariel, Mr. Thornhill's Surprise, Mr. Goddard's Pretension, Mr. Wortley's Scandal, Lord Warwick's Me-phistophiles, Mr. Udney's c. by Muley, dam by Scud or Sorcerer, Mr. Vansittart's Darioletta, and Mr. Payne's c. by Octavius, dam by Gohanna. 5 to 4 agst. Camel. In the Newmarket Second October Meeting, ridden by Arnull, he won a Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, beating H. R. H. Duke of York's Dahlia, Duke of Portland's Mortgage, and Duke of Grafton's Tontine. 6 to 4 on Camel. In the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, ridden by Arnull, carrying 8st. 3lb., he beat Mr. Udney's Tarandus, 4 yrs., 8st. 7lb., in a Match for £200. 5 to 4 on Tarandus. In the same meeting, he was beaten by Mr. Wortley's Scandal in a Match for £200, 8st. 5lb. each. 6 to 4 on Scandal.

In 1829, Camel only started once, when ridden by Arnull. He won the Port Stakes of 100 sovs. each, Newmarket Craven Meeting, beating Lord Exeter's Redgauntlet, H. R. H. Duke of York's Lionel Lincoln, Mr. Dilly's Hougoumont, and Mr. T. Scaith's Whipcord. 7 to 4 agst. Camel.

In 1827, Camel's third and last season on the turf, he only ran once, when, ridden by Arnull, he beat Lord Exeter's Redgauntlet in a Match for £200, 8st. 7lb. each, Newmarket Houghton Meeting.

In 1828, Camel served mares at Newmarket at 10 gs. each. In 1829, at the same price, at Lord Westminster's seat, Eaton Hall, Chester. In 1830 he came to Stockwell, where, in 1832, his price was raised to 15 gs. In 1835, in consequence of the performances of Touchstone, to a subscription of forty mares, at 20 gs., and for the last two seasons, thirty mares, at 25 gs.

The following are the principal winners by Camel:—

Abbas Mirza,	Cameleon,	Regatta,
Argos,	Camille,	Reel,
Archy,	Cecil,	Revoke,
Antelope,	Dromedary,	Roderick,
Abracadabra,	Elizondo,	Sheik,
Alice,	Grand Cairo,	Sir William (after-
Burden,	The Glama,	wards called Spider),
Black Bess,	Hester,	Swallow,
Brown Duchess,	Lady Anna,	Simoom,
Caliban,	Loutherbourg,	Sea-horse,
Camlet,	Launcelot,	Sweet-meat,
Constantia,	Lampoon,	Touchstone,
Crocodile,	Lartington,	Vicuna,
Cyrus,	Misdeal,	Wapiti,
Callisto,	Mule,	Wintonian,
Caravan,	Pickwick,	Westonian,
Camelino,	Prism,	Winton,
Camarilla,	Pickpocket,	Wilderness,
Clematis,	Pelopia,	Zara,
Cambyses,	Queen of Gipsies,	Zerlina.

As well as the stallions now at Stockwell, Mr. Theobald has had at different periods the following :—Mameluke, Tarrare, Rockingham, Loutherbrough (all sold and gone abroad), Smolensko (who died in his possession), Strymon, Flibbertigibbet, and Caccia Piatti. He has also generally a horse or two in training, hitherto under the care of Mr. Brown, of Lewes, though it is reported that he now intends trying the home system. He won the Goodwood Cup in 1835, with Rockingham, and the Goodwood Stakes in 1838, with Loutherbrough. Though up in neither of these races, his regular jockey from his poney-racing days to the present time has, we believe, been Macdonald.

One word more as to the appearance of Camel : a casual observer might be almost led to imagine that instead of being used as a stud-horse, he was in running order. The days, however, when fat was considered about the grand mark of good condition are gone by, and it is now seldom to be found in abundance, except upon horses for sale, as, like charity, it covers a multitude of faults ; or on travelling cart-stallions, which their attendants generally seem to fancy ought to rival either the sheep or oxen in garbage, as they waddle up and down the market-place. With the John Bull farmer, who delights to see everything, like himself, in "prime order," this plan of cramming horses may tell, but an immense accumulation of flesh is always to be avoided in thoroughbred stock, no matter for what purpose they may be intended, as not only utterly useless, but exceedingly detrimental.

GROUSE, BLACK COCK, AND RED DEER SHOOTING, IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

NEVER in the memory of that veteran functionary "the oldest man" have we had such a splendid season, both as regards weather and a succession of grand and glorious sport, as we may say every one has experienced since our "opening day" on the dark brown mountains of our fatherland. One week's shooting on Scotia's heather is worth a whole season among the Southern stubble. From the 10th of August to this present writing (10th of October), scarcely a drop of rain has fallen ; but to-day is a regular drencher, and being thereby confined *for the first time* since the commencement of the season to our shooting-booth, we embrace the opportunity of referring to our notes to "report progress," as promised in our last communication, on the slaughter committed on the Grampians.

At the head of the list stands Lord Panmure's party. The Noble Lord commenced on "the Twelfth" in Glen Esk, and never did His Lordship's friends have such sport. During the first three weeks *three thousand four hundred* brace of grouse fell to their guns,

the first eight days averaging from 30 to 50 brace to each. The most successful of the party were, Sir Thomas Moncrieff, Sir Charles Hopkinson; General Hare; Colonels Dalgairns, Moore, and Swinburne: Captains Brandling, Douglas, and Wemyss, M.P.; Mr. Hastie and Mr. Price, M.P.'s; Mr. Aynsforth, Mr. Balfour of Balburnie, Mr. Gillon, Mr. Guthrie, and Mr. Webster.—Sir Thomas Moncrieff, however, topped them all. He is one of our crack shots, and no less proficient in the pig-skin: he is passionately fond of all the sports and pastimes of his native land, and gives earnest of being at the top of the tree in the Sportsman's pedigree: indeed the young Baronet merits that honor already, and is not many years out of his teens.

T. P. Wickham, Esq., had excellent sport at Culna Kyle. His most regularly-kept journal gives the returns of the first twenty days as follow: 1037 grouse, 6 ptarmigan, 18 snipes, and 23 blue hares. At the same shooting quarters, Richard Winsloe, Esq., bagged by his own gun 857 brace of grouse, and stalked six fine red harts and a hind.

Lord Glenlyon had superb sport at Blair Castle both among the wild red deer of the Tilt, part of his magnificent deer-forest, and the red-feathered denizens of the mountains. His Lordship "drove" the Tilt to give Lord Prudhoe a day's shooting, when upwards of nine thousand head passed in rapid succession, and his Noble Friend was lucky enough to arrest the progress of seven gallant harts ere the herd found its long line of march to the wilds of Ben-y-Ghlo. What a glorious sight! We have ourself had the gratification of looking over about nine hundred, and a most noble spectacle they formed; but to have been in the presence of as many *thousands* of these splendid Knights of the Forest must have been most exciting to the Noble Sportsman, and baffles our powers of description. It is not, however, an every-day occurrence to "drive the Tilt," and it may not again take place unless the Illustrious Consort of our Most Gracious Queen shall find his way into the sacred precincts of this far-famed Forest. Lord Glenlyon remained at the Castle till the end of September; and had excellent sport among the grouse. On one day he killed 18 brace, which may be reckoned first-rate at this advanced period of the season, as, being strong on the wing and very wild, he is not a bad shot that can bring six or seven brace to bag.

Lord Willoughby D'Eresby did not pay his annual visit to Scotland this season, having gone to the Continent, but gave permission to a few friends to sport over his extensive moors in the county of Perth, including the Barons Rothschild, the Earls of Chesterfield and Sefton, and Colonel Anson, all of whom had excellent sport both among the grouse and red deer. Lord Sefton and party of five guns had a week's sport in the extensive coverts around Drummond Castle, and killed 1600 head of game, a correct list of which will be given from the gamebook at the close of the season.

Lord Sefton and the Hon. Mr. Craven had great sport at His Lordship's shooting-quarters at Meggernie, having killed 800 brace of grouse; and have since killed ten fine stags in the Forest of

Glenartney. The Noble Earl left the Drummond Arms Inn, Crieff, on the 8th, for the South, and the Hon. Mr. Craven was to follow yesterday (the 9th) after another day in the Forest of Glenartney.

Major Moray Stirling, at Abercairney and Ardoch, has had a strong party since the commencement of the season, who killed a vast quantity of game, the "tottle of the whole" of which shall be forthcoming anon.

Mr. Grahame Stirling, of Strowan, killed 300 brace of grouse to the end of September on the moors rented from Sir W. Murray, in Glenturrit.

Lord Mexborough, at Auchnafree, bagged 900 brace the first fourteen days of their season, when His Lordship felt satisfied, and left for the South.

Colonel Patterson, at Logie Almond Lodge, enjoyed himself "rights merrilie," having to the end of September brought to bag 1000 head of game to his own gun; besides giving many days to his friends in that neighborhood, including Mr. Smythe of Methven Castle, Major Mercer of Fulchan Cottage, Mr. Peddie of Pitcullen Bank, &c., all of whom enjoyed the good old Sportsman's hospitality, and had excellent sport on his extensive moors.—*Vale!*

The Grampians, Oct. 10, 1843.

HAWTHORN.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for November, 1843.

ENGLISH SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

Her Majesty's Staghounds.—The royal hunt commences the season on the 1st of November, and the turn-out is fixed to take place at Salt Hill. Mr. Davis lately turned out a deer on Ascot Heath, for the purpose of training the young hounds, which are in fine condition. The kennel consists at present of 36 couple of hunting hounds, and 17 couple of young, making a total of 52 couple. Mr. C. Davis and the whips are all in good tune, and anticipate a glorious season.

Death of Little Wonder.—This well-known horse, the property of David Robertson, Esq., of Lady Kirk, died at Dawson's stables, Middleham, Yorkshire, of inflammation. He was the winner of the Derby in 1840, and was in training for the Kelso meeting.

Goodwood Cup, 1843.—The Stewards of the Jockey Club (to whom the question was referred by the Stewards of the Goodwood Races) have decided that no third horse having been placed by the Judge, the 50 sovs. which the owner of the third horse was to have received out of the stakes, must be paid to the winner of the race.

Lord Waterford has purchased *Milo* from the Hon. B. Woodhouse, for 550 gs. He is intended for Cahir Steeple-chase, and we believe will be ridden by G. H. Moore, Esq.

Trotting Match against Time.—Extraordinary Performance.—

Mr. Andrews, of Great Marlow, a short time since purchased a condemned horse, with a couple of broken knees and but one eye (and that not of the best) of Mr. Creswell, for thirty-nine shillings! The horse, however, having shown, although nearly twenty years of age, that he had still got some "stuff" left in him, he was backed by his owner for £20 to trot fourteen miles within the hour in harness. The match came off upon the Bath road, the distance being from the Dumb Bell Inn, near Maidenhead-bridge, to the mile-stone at Langley Broom, near Colnbrook, seven miles out and in. The "old condemned," driven by his owner, started off beautifully from the Dumb Bell, and performed the fourteen miles in fifty-seven minutes fifty-three seconds. The old 'un was as fresh the last mile as at starting, and had scarcely turned a hair. During the distance the horse broke four times, and this caused a delay of between three and four minutes. His owner has offered to back him to trot, in harness, fifteen miles in the hour.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia in Oxfordshire.—On the 28th ult., the Grand Duke Michael and suite, paid a visit to Ditchley Park, the seat of Viscount Dillon. A most numerous and brilliant field of sportsmen welcomed the illustrious visitor on the following morning to the pleasures of the chase, on which occasion the Heythorp hounds met in Ditchley Park. Jem Hill, the huntsman, with his new suit of livery, was not a little admired; he did his best to ensure a good day's sport, but on account of the state of the weather, that seemed very doubtful, as the scent was anything but good. The hounds were put in cover, and Reynard was soon dislodged, and after a short run, the hounds were into him. The foxes in this neighborhood are very numerous, for no sooner were the hounds put into the wood, than another fox was uncovered, the sly 'un soon made his way to the gardens, where he was run aground. The illustrious visitor, after expressing his sense of the polite attention to himself and suite, shown by Lord and Lady Dillon, left for the Stevenage Station. The noble owner of Ditchley, after the departure of his princely visitor, caused the festive board to be spread, and threw his doors open to all that chose to partake of the good cheer.

Thames Fishing.—A very fine jack, weighing 12lb., was taken while spinning in the Hampton preserve on Monday last, by Mr. Henry Farnell, the honorary secretary of the Thames Angling Preservation Society. The fish was in excellent condition and afforded first-rate sport, and was admitted, by the spectators of it at the Bell Inn, Hampton, to be the largest taken in the Thames by rod and line for some years. The fishing in the Richmond Preserve has been of late exceedingly good. On the 22d October one party alone took 50lb. of fine roach, varying from a half to one-and-a-half pounds, and on the following day the same party took 35lb. of the like good fish. The weight of fish taken in the Preserve on the first-mentioned day was calculated by the puntmen at between three and four cwt.

On Training the Race-Horse.

BY RICHARD DARVILL, VET. SURGEON.

Resumed from the November Number of the "Turf Register," page 642.

ON THE FORMATION OF THE RACE-HORSE.

SOME authors have been of opinion that the just proportions of a horse may be ascertained by measurements, as that of multiplying and dividing of different parts; how far such measurements may be correct I cannot pretend to say. The method I shall take of describing the shape and make of the animal is from practical observation. Nor is it my intention to explain this matter by a greater variety of anatomical phrases than is absolutely necessary, as this would not perhaps be of much advantage to those of my readers whose principal object is to obtain a knowledge of the shape and make of horses that are intended for the purpose of racing; suffice it therefore to say, that the bones of the horse, like those of almost all other animals, are of a white hard substance; they form and support the animal's frame, and protect in a great measure such of his organs as are important to life; they consist of many joints which are connected together by strong substances, called ligaments; and the whole is termed the skeleton, to which are attached the muscles and tendons; of which such as are under the will of the mind are the organs of motion.

I now commence to describe what I consider a well-formed race-horse; and I will here remark, that it is this description of horse to which my observations are principally confined. With regard to the height of such a horse, I confess I am not partial to a tall, overgrown one. I prefer one moderately low, as *fifteen hands*, or *fifteen and an inch* at most, having length with good substance. If there is a standard of perfection for the height of a race-horse, for general purposes, perhaps, his height may be fifteen hands two inches. Yet I do not presume to dictate to my readers the precise height such a horse should be. A horse of either of the above-mentioned heights, but particularly of the first, if well formed and having good action, will be very likely to become what may be termed a good fair runner, that is, when his speed as a young one, in the running of short lengths, may in some degree have left him, he afterwards becomes stout, and will, most likely, be capable of running under high weights, as twelve stone for example, for any of His Majesty's plates, at long racing lengths, as from two to four miles; which weights and lengths are still in use at some of our country racing meetings. All horses are those from sixteen hands to sixteen and a half, or seventeen hands high, most of which are bred in the south.

Of course, such horses are bred so over-sized for no other purpose than to go into those great stakes run for at Newmarket, as the two thousand guineas, the Riddlesworth, and other valuable stakes and matches, almost all of which are run for over straight courses at short lengths, as across the Flat at Newmarket; the very high state of condition into which such horses are brought to post at two and three years old, enables them to run for those valuable prizes at the above-named place; and from hence to Epsom, to run for the Derby and Oaks; again from Epsom to Ascot—which latter place has now become, from the very liberal patronage of His late Majesty, one of the most pleasing and respectable racing meetings we have in England. At each of the above-mentioned meetings are those fine, large, long-striding horses found to be running; yet such horses, generally speaking, are seldom heard much of after running at the above-named places; they are therefore afterwards frequently turned to the stud.

Now, the low lengthy horse of substance, although, as I have already observed, that his speed as a young one, at two or three years old, may in some degree have left him, yet afterwards becomes stout and capable of running on under high weights, at long lengths, over any sort of course, whether hilly or otherwise, and being, as he mostly is, a round goer, he is tolerably handy at his turns; and whenever such a horse is running in the company of long-striding horses on a small cock-pit or whip-top sort of course, he is almost certain to be a winner. Indeed, as far as my own observations have gone on this subject, I think there is no comparison to be made as to which of the two horses are of the most general utility. I certainly prefer the low lengthy horse of substance to the tall, oversized, leggy, long striding one.

I now come to describe, in as clear a manner as I am capable of, how I think a horse should be formed to race. His head should be small and lean; his ears small and picked; his eyes brilliantly large; his forehead broad and flat—we mean by this he should have a deer-like sort of face; and from the lower part of the forehead down to a certain portion of the nostrils, there should be, for a small space or length, a gradual curve or slight concavity; from this point downwards, the nose should be somewhat raised, and the nostrils should be so large, as, when the horse's respiration has, by exertion, been increased, the red membrane lining them should be easily seen during the time of his blowing hard. His muzzle, or mouth, should be proportionably small, and his lips thin, appearing, as it were, by their muscular contraction in covering the gums and teeth, as if they were closely attached to them. His throat should be clean and fine from the butt of the ear down to its centre, with a good wide space between the jaw bones, which latter should be thin. The throat and the hollow space between the jaws, if well formed, bears a strong resemblance, in point of shape, to those parts in a game-cock: and a man who is a good judge, on looking at a horse and seeing him well formed about his throat, would be apt to say (using a very common expression), I like him in this part, for he has a cock's throttle.

The neck should be moderate in length. I prefer its being wide; I mean its width should be formed by the substance of muscles which pass along each side of the top part of it; from the withers to the head it may gradually rise a little in its centre, but by no means to any extreme, as I have a great aversion to a high-crested race-horse. Indeed, I would prefer that his neck should be as I have described his face, rather of the ewe or deer-like shape, than that it should be loaded on top, which I will by-and-bye explain. As to the lower part of the neck, I have no very particular remarks to make, further than that the trachea, or windpipe, should be spacious and loosely attached to the neck on its way to the lungs.

The withers may be moderately high, and, if the reader like, they may also be moderately thin; but, with respect to this latter point, I am not so very particular, provided the shoulders lay well back. From the withers the back commences. I confess, that appearances may be in favor of a horse that has his back a little low or hollow, and for a saddle-horse this may be very well; but for a race-horse, to have strength and liberty of stride, his back should be straight and *moderately* long, with the shoulders and loins running well in at each end. The loins should have great breadth and muscular substance, so much so as for them to have the appearance of being raised as it were on their surface; and those muscles posterior to the loins should fill up level the top part of the quarters to the setting on of the tail, which latter should be set on pretty high up, and in its commencement should extend a little out from the quarters, hanging straight down to near the hocks. At Newmarket, in my time, such tails were called the "Bunbury switches." By-the-bye, there is a part under the tail, of which, as I am now so near it, and as it is a point of some importance, it may not be out of place to give a short description: the anus, or fundament, should contract into a small compass, nor should there appear much, or, indeed, scarcely any space round its surrounding sides; for this is a part that should be small, close, and well formed in all descriptions of horses. The muscles by which it is surrounded should be contracted into small folds; nor can the main sphincter muscle act too powerfully in contracting the anus, not only after the calls of nature are performed, but it should, I again repeat, at all times be invariably small, close, and tight, and rather projecting than otherwise, as it is one of the best or as good a constitutional point as any I am acquainted with belonging to the horse. If the fundament of a horse is as we have here described, and he has a great width between his hips, with a good broad surface of loins, as also a spacious chest, his having those four constitutional points will make up well for any apparent deficiency of the want of carcass; and, further, a horse thus formed, as regards the whole of the points mentioned, is at all times a good feeder, and with little trouble he is soon got ready to run, as he is invariably a good winded horse.

I now come to speak of the body, or what is by some people commonly called the "middle-piece" of the horse, and which is

divided, internally, into two cavities, by a muscular substance called the "diaphragm." The anterior cavity, the chest, contains the lungs, the heart, &c. The posterior one, the abdomen, contains the stomach, intestines, liver, kidneys, &c. Now, with respect to the external form of the body, which contains and protects all those numerous organs so important to life, I shall first make my observations on the chest. To use a common phrase, and somewhat of an expressive one, a horse in this part should be what is called "well over the heart," that is, he should be deep in his girth, round or well arched in his ribs. I mean by this, that a rider on the back of a race-horse (as they are generally better about the chest than horses in common use) should feel he has some breadth or substance between his legs; and there should be a good swell of muscle before his knees, or the centre of the flaps of the saddle. The chest, thus spaciouly formed, gives room for respiration, so that, in training, the horse's wind can be brought to the greatest perfection, which enables him to run on in long lengths.

The next part to be treated of is the abdomen, or belly, or what is usually called the carcass. It may, perhaps, appear a little strange, but I have a great aversion to what is commonly called a good carcassed horse, nor am I particularly partial to a large sheathed one. I like both these parts to be in the medium, as I do, also, that of his being well-ribbed up. It is true that a horse's being well ribbed up denotes strength, and a short, close-made race-horse is, in running, handy at his turns, and, as I have already noticed, he is generally a pretty good one under high weights over a small round cock-pit course; but this description of course and sort of running is not now so much practised as formerly, or rather it is a sort of racing that does not exactly suit long-striding horses, as most of those are that run at Newmarket. Another thing is, that horses with large carcasses are mostly great gluttons; they put up flesh very rapidly, and are very difficult and troublesome to train, in consequence of their constitutions being too strong, or proportionably too much for their feet and legs. Such horses not only seldom remain long in training, but they cannot be kept long in condition, without their becoming stale in themselves, as also on their legs, and those are my reasons for objecting to very large carcassed horses; yet I do not wish horses to be what is termed "tucked up," or waspish in their carcasses. I like a horse's carcass to be in the medium, that is, it should be straight and handsome from behind the girths of his saddle; and what will make up sufficiently well, and give him sufficient strength of constitution, is the well formation of the parts already noticed, as the chest, the loins, and the fundament.

To return to the fore-extremities. The shoulders commence from a little below the withers; they should lie most particularly well back; should be deep, broad, and muscularly strong; yet those muscular parts should appear to the eye as being moderately so, that is, not unproportionably loaded; these muscles should be distinctly seen, there should be no appearance of fat, or, as it is

technically termed, "adipose membrane." The shoulders cannot well be too oblique in their descent to the front of the chest; here, on each side, a joint is formed by the lower part of the scapula or shoulder-blade being united with the upper part of the humerus or arm-bone. Those joints, thus formed, are usually called the points of the shoulders; which points should appear straight or level. There should be no coarse, projecting, or heavy appearance about the points of the shoulders of such horses as are intended to race; nor indeed does this often occur, unless where it happens that the chest or counter of the horse is unproportionably wide. In taking a front view of the chest, it should appear moderate as to breadth; and if its prominence is at all to the extreme, it should be in consequence of the fullness or substance of those muscles covering the breast, which muscles should be lengthy, and their divisions distinctly to be observed.

The fore-arm should be broad and long, and most particularly well furnished with muscles on its top parts, inside as well as out; I mean by this, that the muscles on the top and inside of the arm should here be so large as to leave but a moderate space between the fore-legs, immediately under the chest; and which muscles should appear, as those in front of the chest, distinctly divided. The posterior part of the top of the arm is called the "elbow;" this should appear (the horse in condition) somewhat on a level with the body; if it at all deviates from this appearance, I would prefer its standing in, to that of its standing unproportionably out. The knee-joint should be large, broad, and flat in front; generally speaking, the larger and broader all joints are in reason the better and stronger they are; and the longer, coarser, and rougher their projecting points or *processes* are, the greater and more secure will be the *lever* for the muscles or tendons to act upon, provided such projecting parts or joints (as the hocks and pasterns) do not amount to disease, as that of producing spavins and ringbones. The leg, from the knee to the fetlock, cannot well be too short, neither can they well be too flat, nor their flexor tendon scarcely be too large, or appearing too distinctly divided, as it were, from the leg. The fetlock joint should also be large, and the pastern proportionably strong, but its length and obliquity should be in the medium.

The wall or crust of the feet should also be moderately oblique, with the heels open, and frogs sound; this, indeed, is generally the state of racing colts on first leaving their paddocks, if their feet have been paid proper attention to during the time they may have remained there. Yet the feet of such of them as have been some time in work, will occasionally get out of order; they grow upright and strong; the horn gets hard and brittle, and the heels more or less contracted—almost all of which defects are too often occasioned from the want of proper attention being paid to them at the time of shoeing, and of proper applications being applied to them in the stables. With regard to the structure of such horses' feet, and the diseases of them, as also the method of shoeing and plating them, a description will be found in previous chapters.

Before concluding my remarks on the fore-extremities, it may not be amiss to observe to the reader, that, supposing him to stand opposite to these parts of the horse, if the animal is formed in them as I have already described, the centre of the top part of the fore-arm, to be well placed, ought to be nearly or quite in a parallel line with the top or front part of the horse's withers; and again, from the top part of the fore-arm down to the foot, for the horse to stand firm and well, and have the power of using his fore legs well, he should stand perfectly straight on them; I mean by this, they are not to appear too much under him, or too much out or away from him. Suppose again, for example, a man standing in front of the horse, and here taking a view of the foot, the centre part of the wall or crust should be in or on a parallel line with that lower part or joint of the shoulder, commonly termed its point. A horse's feet, thus placed, will neither be too much out or too much in; but should his feet deviate from what I have here observed, by amounting to a fault, in turning too much out or too much in, I should prefer their being a little out to that of the other extreme, of turning in, and being what is called "pigeon-toed."

I shall now proceed to describe the hind-quarters, or posterior extremities. As may be supposed, the well-formation of those parts is of the utmost importance to a race-horse in his running; it is, therefore, necessary that they should be, in breadth, substance, and length, of very superior dimensions. The hips should have a great breadth between them; and if they are a little coarse or projecting, so much the better, provided such coarse projections are not in the extreme, or appear vulgar or unsightly. From the centre and posterior part of the loins to the top of the tail is called the "croup," and should be of great length, and, if it deviates from that of a straight line, it may be somewhat arched in the centre; the croup being thus formed gives great breadth to the top of the quarters, the length of which, from the croup down to the hock, cannot scarcely be of too great an extent, in order that there may be sufficient room here for the attachment of those broad, powerful, lengthy, and distinctly divided muscles on the outside of the quarters and thighs; and there should also be a similar portion of such muscles on the inside of the quarters and thighs; so that a man who is a good judge, taking a posterior view, may observe how the horse is made. In this position he should be, as it were, struck by the appearance of the great breadth and length of the back part of the quarters; and as he moves his head to the right or left, the centre and outside of the quarters and thighs, and the swell of the muscles, should appear beyond a level with the hips. The upper part of the muscles on the inside of the quarters should appear quite close to each other, so that no vacant space should be visible between them, as that of an appearance of the horse being (if I may thus express myself) chucked up in the fork. Such should be the lengthy and muscular quarters of a well-made race-horse.

The stifle-joint should be in a direct line under the hip, and the length from this joint to that of the hock cannot reasonably be too

long, and the farther out of the angular or oblique position of the thigh bone the better, so as to admit of the back part or projecting point of the hock appearing some distance out beyond the top of the hind quarters; those parts being thus formed, admit of a very considerable lever for the main tendon here to act upon the tendon Achilles, which, like the flexor one of the leg, can scarcely be too large or too distinctly seen in its commencement from the lower part of the quarter to its insertion into the posterior or projecting point of the hock—the os calcis. The hock should be broad and wide, with a clean, lean appearance, and those soft parts, which are occasionally the seat of thoroughpins and bog spavins, in a sound, well-formed hock, should appear more as cavities than as having the above-mentioned projections, and which are sometimes the cause of lameness. The hind-leg, like the fore one, should be short, broad, flat, and straight, the trifling angle formed by the hock should, together with the moderate obliquity of the pastern, bring the extremity of the toe nearly under the stifle-joint.

I now conclude my remarks on the formation or shape and make of the race-horse; how far my description of the animal may meet the approbation of my readers is another matter. I have merely given my opinion as far as my own practical observation authorizes me, in the pointing out of such parts of the horse as require to be of capacious dimensions, and such other parts as require to be of substance and length; the former giving strength to his constitution, and the latter giving to the mechanism of his form force of power; both of which are very well known to be requisite to all race-horses in the running of long lengths under high weights.

As it would be difficult, I expect, to find a race-horse as I have here described he should be, allowances ought therefore to be made in the engaging of any race-horse to run, according to the powers he may possess, and similar allowances should also be made in the purchasing of this or any other description of horse. The way I have always made such allowances, in the purchasing of horses, is, after having examined him thoroughly as to his constitutional and other points, if I find the good points he has overbalance his bad ones, and that he has action (particularly in his walk), and is sound, I buy him, unless indeed the price asked for him should be very considerably above his value.

Before I conclude this chapter, with due submission to my readers, I will here remark, that I think if breeders were to be more cautious in selecting the horses and the mares they intend to breed from, as to how they were bred, and the running properties they may have possessed, and if they were to be more attentive as to how they cross their mares, they would arrive much nearer at perfection than they do with regard to their produce. But as this is a subject I intend treating on at some future period, nothing more need be said of it here.

FOX-HUNTING IN PAST AND PRESENT TIMES.

Continued from the November Number, page 664.

HAVING in our last adverted to the point of the increased luxury of the times, with the diminished inclination to support fox-hunting in comparison with the spirit that formerly existed, we will resume our observations with an inquiry into that point.

No one with any experience of life, we think, will deny that there has been a very great extension of wealth among the middle classes of society within the last quarter of a century, coupled with a very great change of life and very increased expenditure on their part. We might even reduce the field of observation, and say that the last dozen years have produced a great change in the habits of the people. Formerly a man who kept a carriage was looked up to as a sort of independent person: now, or latterly at least, the wonder has been to find a person without a carriage. What was a Squire in the last century would be little better than a topping farmer in this. The metropolis shows this quite as strongly as the country. Twenty years ago, half a dozen Clubs comprised all that existed; now, as we have them in lines on each side of St. James's Street, along Pall Mall, Cockspur Street, and scattered about St. James's Square, up Waterloo Place, Albemarle Street, Oxford Street, Bond Street, and we know not where else. It is not to be supposed that landowners fill all these; not at all: they are supported by gentlemen in the country, who pay as much for belonging to them as their fathers paid towards the support of hounds. But the Club fee is a mere drop in the ocean compared to the expense of the annual trip to London—that approved modern mode of spending six months' income in as many weeks.

Railroads were denounced as detrimental to hunting; but they do far more harm by drawing the superfluous cash into London than by any impediments they present to the chase. "They've ruined the country!" exclaimed a politician in the hearing of Lord Althorpe's huntsman, in reference to some great question of the day. "They did *that* when they made the Junction Canal," observed the huntsman. "They've ruined fox-hunting by the railroads," exclaims some gentleman glad to be done with the thing, "So they have," respond we, "but it is by sucking all the money into London."

But, joking apart, railroads have brought temptations in the way of many who can neither afford to go to London nor resist it. People hear of "time being money," which it undoubtedly is to active business-men; but every idler adopts the idea, and because he gets to London much quicker and easier than he used to do, flatters himself with the notion that he is therefore economising. What has he to do, when, with all the puffing pace the best-built engine can raise, he reaches London? Nothing, most likely;

but then he gets up in half a day, instead of a day and a half as formerly. If it hadn't been for the railway he would never have thought of London. However, there he is, and it is notorious that there is no class of men so worked as these same "flying Squires," who cram a fortnight's work into a week, go and see everything, wear gloves, strap their trousers under their Wellington boots, and blister their feet with strolling on the hot pavement. From Epsom over Ascot is generally the advent of their coming, whereby they have the additional opportunity of being *done* on the races or in a gambling booth, or both. The result generally is, that though our Squire gets "up and down" very quick and very cheap, he still spends a great deal more money than he anticipated, and which he would never have thought of doing if it hadn't been for the confounded railway running near his house and making the journey so easy. This is a bachelor's progress, and bachelors are generally supposed to be the principal supporters of hounds; but when the family subscriber, with his bachelor sons and train of marriageable daughters, is seized with the London mania, the consequences are truly disastrous. To be sure the gentleman is seldom to blame; it is generally *Madame's* doing; but the consequences are the same. All this arises from the diffusion of wealth among the middle orders, and a willingness to go a little in advance, instead of a little in the rear of what they have been. Men in the same class in the last century thought they did uncommonly well if they endured the misery of a couple of assize balls and a race one during the year, and get their daughters suitably married to neighbors' sons. Now, like breeders of hounds, they are all for going from home for fresh blood. To be sure, in enumerating country festivities, we have forgotten to mention the Hunt balls, of which our worthy man would be a ready promoter and attendant, and we really question whether there was not more *real* business done at these hearty, few-and-far-between festivals, than at all the Almack's, operas, *fêtes*, and fiddlements that bring people together in daily and nightly contact in a London season.

Hounds, we maintain, have always been great conduces to country society, conviviality, and consequently matrimony. They are a comprehensive attraction, enlisting all ages and classes.

The Atherstone Hunt never flourished so vigorously as during the occupation of Mr. Osbaldeston, aided by his mother's balls and parties. The Stratford-on-Avon balls given by the Warwickshire Hunt, too, may be instanced as a favorable example; and what, we may ask, would Cheltenham be in winter without Lord Segrave and his hounds, with their concomitant attractions? Hunt balls, to be sure, are given in a very different style now to what they were formerly—bands from London—Weippert or Colinet—bouquets from Covent Garden—cakes from Gunter's, everything expensive. We had almost forgotten to mention the chief expense—Champagne. Nothing perfect now-a-days without Champagne—where it all comes from is the wonder—Champagne breakfasts, Champagne luncheons, Champagne dinners, and Champagne suppers. We read in the papers not long ago of a "Derby

Sweep "among *grooms*, where the winner had to give a couple of dozen of Champagne to the Club! Fine times indeed! We remember when Champagne was thought such a rarity that the giver was generally looked upon as on the high road to ruin. Now the wonder, or *scandal*, is to dine without it. No wonder the consumption of Port wine has decreased! But, as we said before, where *does* all the Champagne come from?

But to our subject—Hunting in past and present times. When men turned out at daybreak, or perhaps a little before, in bottle-green coats, drab breeches, and mahogany-colored tops, to find their fox by the drag, hunting for fashion was quite out of the question. During the war, the army accommodated all young gentlemen smitten with the *scarletina*, who have since had to be accommodated in the ranks of the fox-hunter. We wish Hume, or Williams, or some other bothering motion-moving Member, would get a return from all the Hunts in the kingdom of the number of men who really hunt for the sake of the sport, allowing the huntsman to be the judge in the case and make the return. We fear they would be few. We like to hear the honest confession of a once-fashionable fox-hunter tired of "fencing alarms," when he lays aside the red coat, candidly admitting that he never had any taste for the sport—or punishment rather. We find no fault with men for not liking fox-hunting, but we pity those who punish themselves and annoy the Field by pretending to do so, when their every act bespeaks the contrary. One great consolation is, that it is a piece of deceit that carries its own punishment along with it; and a very severe punishment it is—harder than the treadmill or oakum-picking—for the victim is obliged to appear delighted, whereas in reality he can hardly support himself under the infliction. What a blessing to him is a blank day!

However, there is soon an end to fashionable fox-hunting, or fox-hunting for fashion, for where neither sympathy nor credulity exists, it is well to retire and try the hand at something else. But the annual spawn of spurious sportsmen in some countries seems to keep a perpetual blister on the back of fox-hunting, and maintains expense and extravagance in the land. These youths are generally high-bred, high-couraged fellows, just starting into life—real life at least, in contradistinction to College life, which, being a wonderful improvement on school life, is oftentimes mistaken for real life, until our hero is launched on the grand arena, and finds the difference. These youths, we say, start with a tremendous dash, as if the season could never come early enough or last long enough for them, and they go it at best pace in the way of expense, leading many of that fine independent breed of sportsmen called "Tuft-hunters" a weary and most unprofitable dance, and are the admiration of grooms and stable-men, until the novelty is exhausted—the bubble bursts—and their places are supplied by a fresh influx of the same green sort. These youths may deceive themselves, or deceive people like themselves, but they can never deceive the real fox-hunter. There are certain signs that there is no mistaking.

Some men say that fox-hunting does not possess sufficient excitement for them—meaning thereby that there is no money to be made of it. This is a purpose our forefathers never thought of applying it to. They looked upon fox-hunting as the grand enjoyment of life, the neutral field in which cares and contention were banished, and where all met in the common bond of brotherly union; and if they indulged in a bet on the finding a fox, it was the extent of the extra excitement they indulged in. The man who thinks fox-hunting does not possess sufficient excitement can have no real liking for the chase. How different was Beckford's idea! Hear him. "Hark! he is found. Now where are all your sorrows and your cares, ye gloomy souls! or where your pains and aches, ye complaining ones! One halloo has dispelled them all. What a crash they make! and Echo seemingly takes pleasure to repeat the sound. The astonished traveller forsakes his road, lured by its melody; the listening ploughman now stops his plough; and every distant shepherd neglects his flock, and runs to see him break. What joy! what eagerness in every face!"

That is the most healthy description of a find we ever read. There is life and wildness in it! The wood, the echoing rocks, and the general suspension of labor to witness the fox break, are all in the truest spirit of vigorous sporting enthusiasm. We too must see the fox away as described by Beckford. Hear him. "Mark how he runs the covert's utmost limits, yet dares not venture forth: the hounds are still too near! That check is lucky! Now, if our friends head him not, he will soon be off.—Hark! they halloo! By G—d, he's gone!"

Talk of excitement! The man who cannot enjoy the reality of descriptions such as that can have no taste for country life, and had better nail himself to his desk than expose his deficiency by such observations.

It was, however, that feeling—the want of excitement in hunting—that introduced the unsportsmanlike steeple-chase among us. In calling them unsportsmanlike, we perhaps may offend some who adopted them for the mere purpose of the amusement and excitement they afford, divested of all mercenary feeling in the matter; but very few steeple-chases are got up on the principle of mere amusement; and it is converting the generous hunter into a money-making machine, and the unfairness of such heavy taxes upon the exertions of the animals themselves, that we regard as the chief condemnations of steeple-chasing. Confound it! but in these days of science and improved machinery, the greediest among us may spare our hunters from the general occupation of money-making.

That the steeple-chases could long stand their ground, even with fair play, was out of the question, being at best but an hermaphrodite sort of amusement, half hunting, half racing; but the bevy of scamps and vagabonds they brought into play were enough to drive all respectable competitors out of the field, and leave the sharks to eat up each other. The consequence is that every year

we see them getting fewer and fewer. Steeple-chases and hurdle-racing were a grievous nuisance to Masters of Hounds in many countries, bringing a lot of lane-riding, skirting, nicking riders into the field, "qualifying," as they called it, who were always getting before him at critical times with a grin, as much as to say, "Here I am, mind—entitled to my ticket."

As an off-shoot from these may be mentioned horse-dealing hunters. These men too are often terrible nuisances. If they have nerve enough, they are sure to go ramming and cramming at the start; regardless of hounds, horses, or men, to show off over some tremendous fence, and so lay five or ten pounds on to their horse's price.

If they are short of nerve themselves, they generally have some stable-man in their friendship and strict confidence, who shows off for them, while they go skirting about, pointing out the performance, recommending the animal, coining a pedigree, heading the fox, and making all sorts of bother and confusion. Some men are never happy unless they are selling horses, changing, or dealing in some way or other. It is an unworthy occupation, and no one with any regard for character will ever take it up. We remember a good story in circulation at Cheltenham some years ago respecting a very smart worthy of this sort—a gentleman, whose various and curious apparel might admit of his being taken either for a tailor's son or a horse-dealer's man: still he was a "would-be" very great man, one that you would think would hardly condescend to speak to his groom, let alone fraternise with him. However, he did, and uncommonly thick they were behind the scenes, until, as is often the case in such partnerships, the groom proved rather the *cuter* of the two, and they quarrelled and parted. The groom was very indignant indeed at his master, and blabbed all sorts of horse-dealing stories about the place, showing what assistance he had been to his master in selling his screws, and how he had served him generally, always winding up with an exclamation at his smart master's ingratitude, adding "the idea of his using *me* so! I who have always treated him as a *brother*!"

After horse-dealing fox-hunters, but lower in the scale of sporting gravitation, comes your small would-be-horse-dealing sportsmen, fellows in duck hunters, carrying short sticks, which are generally acting the part of chin-props or tooth-picks, or straddling with their thumbs stuck in a certain part of their white cord trousers. Every country town has its man or two of this sort—men always on the look out for a fifteen or twenty pound horse at half-price, or *with* one that they are ready to exchange for a good buggy, a couple of pointers, or a certain quantity of Port wine. It is not that these men *want* a horse, or are *fond* of a horse, but they think there is something important in being connected with a horse, and they lug him in on all occasions, just as others lug in their cock acquaintance or great relations, if they happen to have any. If three or four of them happen to get together with an unfortunate wight of a stranger among them, they talk of their brown horses by Flash, out of Flam by Fancy, out of Flit (for they are

devils of fellows for pedigrees), or their chesnut mares by Slang, out of Booby's dam by Blockhead, her dam by Thickhead, out of Numskull by Noodle, until a stranger would think they were the greatest stud-owners in the world, instead of mere talkers—generally without a horse at all during three quarters of the year, or always getting rid of them as fast as ever they can. Weary times the poor horses have of it while in their hands, weary as a newly-joined Ensign's, which is always either on the "go," or getting blistered.

But we have not limned our friends fully out yet. These fellows generally infest corners of streets, or if they do walk, or roll rather—for they have a distinguishing gait of their own—they halt suddenly at every passing horse, and stand scrutinizing his shape and action until he is out of sight or another one comes in the way. To watch them, you'd fancy they had their "eye" on every horse in the country, and might expect to see them leave the town followed by whole strings tied head and tail according to the usual approved mode, instead of being men that "funk" the very idea of being closed with for a twenty-pounder, and who are never happy until they get him off their hands again. When in possession of one; their usual salute is, "Fine day! do you know anybody wanting a good horse?" or "I'll sell you a horse" thrust in at every interval in conversation. A naturalist arranging mankind would certainly establish a "I'll-sell-you-a-horse" class of men. The title would be very distinguishing.

The country race-course is the small man's paradise. How they spurt, and scuttle, and bustle about, and persecute stray dogs crossing the course, and look at their watches to see the saddling-bell is rung at the exact moment, and jump off their steeds in breathless haste as the horses have started, and rush, book in hand, up the ricketty stand, to lay out another half-crown in defence of the first, in consequence of *later* intelligence, all of which is booked with metallic pencil in orthodox betting-book, still held open as though he were thinking of more. The horses now come in view; it's a glorious race; he bites his lips, and rises on tiptoe. Now he shouts, and works an imaginary horse with his arms, as if his energy would lend impetus to the favorite; and as pink-jacket is proclaimed the winner, he throws his shaved hat in the air and assumes all the gestures of a "made man." Should green, however, win, his brow lowers, curses long and deep are shadowed forth, he slouches his hat over his forehead, and stalks forth hands in breeches pockets, vowing he must sell his horses and give up all idea of hunting that season. Another favorite occupation of these men is buying horses and hiring servants for friends. The greatest compliment you can pay them is requesting their advice or assistance on such occasions, and wo betide the character of the horse that is bought without their approbation: they are cheesy, soft, buttery, numb, clumsy, awkward, cross-grained, good-for-nothing brutes; or bought far too high; could have got him for ten pounds less; and some men of this description do not

hesitate to stand in as middle man, and get a fee from either buyer or seller, or both if they can, for their good word or opinion.

Let us now look at our friend on the coach-box, that fast-departing eminence of a flash-man's ambition. How intimate, how confidential he is with the coachman! He squares his toes exactly as his friend does, and gives his coat the same orthodox fold over his legs, but speaks not till they are off the stones. Then he opens out—talks over the horses—how each stands his work—how one has worsen'd, another improved—what they gave for one—what they got for another. The open country attracts his notice—he talks of fences—tells how he would take such a one, or negotiate such another—points out the line the fox took on New Year's Day, when he led the Field on old Barebones, and devil a man could touch him for seven miles and three quarters over the stiffest-fenced country in the world. (These great feats are generally performed on New Year's Day.) But though he may talk thus largely to his friend on the "box," whose love of baccy and brandy makes him too complaisant to doubt or contradict, our hero knows full well he's far more of a man for the muggers or long dogs. A great jack hare is a far finer sight in his eyes than ruddy-coated reynard. With what exultation he holds puss up by the hind legs, and with what delicate care he performs the last rites of the chase lest she should be injured for the spit.

These men are nobody at the covert side: indeed *when there* they have no wish to be thought anybody, lest they should be asked to subscribe. They have generally just taken the meet in their way to some other place—a pigeon-match, or a tithe-commutation meeting—for some humbugs are always commuting their tithes—and will just stay to see the hounds find. If they find and go away—which those sorts of gentlemen generally do their best to prevent—why then their pigeon-match or tithe-commutation meeting generally lies in the same direction, and by road-riding and an accurate knowledge of the country, they generally manage to scramble up there or thereabouts, and of course glean rare materials for a story against the next time they mount the coach-box. These men were quite unknown in our forefathers' time. We should think they were post-boys in those days, or perhaps rode mules with the village letter-bags.

There is another race of sportsmen, or rather fox-hunters, still less contemplated by our forefathers—viz., health-hunting fox-hunters. It is no uncommon thing for medical men to recommend the chase just as they would recommend Cheltenham or Harrogate waters—or more perhaps in lieu of their nauseous draughts, labelled "when taken to be well shaken," for uncommonly well shaken these gentlemen get when they go out. Survey a watering-place Field, and see how many pallid cheeks attest the truth of this assertion. The bright eye and clear complexion, those indices of a healthy frame of the real sportsman, are not less the offspring of a delighted mind than of a vigorous body. We can tell a fox-hunter almost at a glance—a real one we mean. There is a nice neat quiet easy manner about them; they are properly

shaved, and wear neither beards nor chin-wigs (those shop-lad sort of appendages); their linen is virgin white and well got up; their white cravats are tied without ostentatious bows or flourishing ends; their waistcoats are always high-collared; their coats of dark grey, black, or deep olive, sometimes single-breasted; while their drab trousers sit neatly to the leg, and meet the instep of a well-made, well-polished Wellington boot, fastened under the foot with equally well-polished leather straps. You never see a fox-hunter ostentatious in jewellery, or turned up with velvet, or in polished boots; they always look for something that will stand weather. Neither do they convert the boot of the morning into the costume of the evening, they are all for shoes and stockings then. Since Lord Westmoreland died, and Sir Charles Knightley and Mr. Byng have doffed theirs, we have lost the last of the old leather-breeches breed of gentlemen off the streets of London; indeed we scarcely see a top-boot since Lord Euston put his away. We remember old Lord Scarbrough with his pig-tail, and pepper-and-salt coat, drab unmentionables, and tops, with his neat ponies, riding up and down the Park; also the late Colonel Jolliffe, next to John Warde, one of the most perfect dressed men of the Old School—George the Third's School—of blue coats and leather breeches. The late Duke of Dorset, and his *double* the late Mr. Delme Radcliffe, were also particularly neat in their lower appointments, favoring kerseymeres more than leather if we remember rightly, with the little bunches of ribbon dangling at the knees.

Take John Warde though, both for morning and evening, and we think he was the most perfect specimen of the old English Gentleman we remember. There was a fine substantial patriarchal air about him that arrested the eye and extracted the "Who's that?" inquiry that in London betokens the inquirer's conviction of the object being *somebody*. We have him in our mind's eye driving through the Park of a summer's afternoon in his old yellow mail phaeton, jingling like a tamborine, drawn by a couple of under-bred horses, with a couple of equally under-bred lads in broad-brimmed woolley eight-and-sixpenny looking hats, dark brown coats turned up with blue and white-worsted carriage-lining sort of binding, in the rumble. We say we have him in our mind's eye, poking down the Park, bowing to Duchesses and nodding to Dukes, and pulling up at the end of Rotten Row to indulge in his jokes and stories with the quickly assembling crowd. But we have forgotten the man in our description of his vehicle. In these his latter days John Warde would give little change out of eighteen stone, therefore the reader may imagine he was tolerably substantial: his hair was white as the driven snow, and his finely-shaped head was surmounted by an important looking broad-brimmed low-crowned hat. There is something respectable in these old-fashioned shallows, and few but characters wear them. John Warde's ample back was generally clad in blue, with bright buttons: a capacious shirt-frill protruded through his acre of buff waistcoat, generally matching in hue the color of his leathers, which, with a little interregnum to exhibit the texture of his stockings, were met by a

pair of not over thick, but very well cleaned, rather mahogany-colored top-boots: his cravat was white, and he retained the old-fashioned ruffle at the cuff instead of the modern wristband. In an evening, his lower man was encased in shorts and stockings, with shoes and buckles—the now almost discarded nankin breeches being his favorite costume for the summer. No wonder John Warde was popular, for he had a bright, cheerful, intelligent, friendly countenance, that, while it bespoke mirth and good humor, set every one at ease around him. Had we the pen of Washington Irving, we would make old Warde do duty for a thorough-bred sampler of an old-fashioned English Gentleman.—Peace to his manes!

To return to the antipodes of what he was—the invalid list. The health-hunting fox-hunter is perhaps the least offensive of all the illegitimate off-shoots from the great sporting tree, being generally quiet timid men, always munching biscuits or looking at their watches to see if it is not time to go home to take their medicine. Moreover they are generally large subscribers, and good payers too, having no other use for their money than to buy physic, which perhaps they consider hunting saves them. The great Spas abound in men of this description, particularly Cheltenham, where the liverless Indians try to bump themselves flesh-color.

The coffee-house-ing fox-hunter is also pretty harmless, generally expending his jabber and nonsense before the hounds throw off. We knew a man of this description, who, either by chance or design, had located himself in the centre of a country abounding with hounds—generally having two, but sometimes three packs out on a day. He used to send a horse to one pack, and ride another to a second, and having “How-do-ye-do’d” that Field; would gallop off to see who there was out with the other, change his horse, and if he didn’t like his partners in the chase, he would proceed in quest of a third pack, or else try to rejoin the first. Strange to say, this man passed for a sportsman for half a season!

The dress fox-hunter is a terrible bore. These affect watering-places chiefly, though every Hunt has one or more such cattle. They are noisy, rattling, jabbering, rapid blockheads, always on the blab, or showing off before women. They are generally great swells—everything of the newest and most approved pattern, from the button at their hats to the spur at their heels. They mostly come up at the last moment, just as the Master has exhausted his patience in waiting, and are generally cased in some new-fangled contrivance for keeping that clean which was put on to be dirtied—at least such is the presumption; but the fact is, unless these men get dirtied in coming to covert, there is little chance of their getting so after, for if they stay the “find,” they are off at the first check, vowing that all chance of sport is over, and venting anathemas at a pig, a post, or a ploughman. Then see them on the *pavé* among the ladies—how they strut, how they swagger, how they ring their bright spurs upon the flags, and what lies they tell

about leaping! Magistrates ought to have jurisdiction over these fellows.

An imaginary fox-hunter is a man who becomes desperately smitten towards the end of a season, or when he is half drunk, and makes all sorts of declarations as to how he will commence the next one. The former case is generally pure humbug, resorted to for the purpose of lady-catching, dinner-getting, or "soft-sawdering" somebody, as Sam Slick would say. We knew an old Cavalry Colonel who was desperately given that way; and regiments being moved in the spring of the year afforded him great opportunities for practising it. If there happened to be a woodland or late country that carried hounds on in the spring, our hero would appear the first opportunity after his arrival in an old mulberry lapped red coat that looked like business, and having introduced himself, or got somebody to introduce him, to the Master of the Hounds, would forthwith give him such a basting of butter as no mortal man could withstand—Horses splendid! hounds perfection! master unrivalled! nothing could be better! could never be sufficiently grateful to the Commander-in-Chief for sending him into that district—might he be allowed to take so great a liberty as to ask to see the hounds in kennel?—(What Master could withstand such adulation! such ardor!)—"Pray, my dear Sir, come over on Wednesday next, and dine and stay all night, and let us have a regular day of it in the kennel!"—Thus the Colonel established a house for himself for the summer. As autumn drew on, his keenness increased: he was always riding over to see how the harvest got on—or to dine—and beseeching to be informed the very first day there was any possibility of their cub-hunting;—"Any time! day break! middle of the night! all was alike to him—he could not sleep a wink if there was any hunting going on." When it did begin, he took himself off to town.

There are many men who have made hunting a stepping-stone to society, and Nimrod we think it was who said that there is no better introduction for a young man of fortune than at the covert-side—an opinion we are inclined to concur in, provided the young man has gumption enough to keep himself in society when he gets there; but if he merely goes in to get kicked out again, perhaps he may be better away altogether.

The "mahogany" fox-hunter, if we may christen those so who are eager only in their drink, are generally men who have some latent passion for the chase, repressed perhaps by circumstances or bodily infirmity. There are a good many of them, and it is amusing to hear how the proposed stud increases with the increased confidence produced by each succeeding bottle of wine. They generally get out of the difficulty next morning by pretending to be a little drunker than they were, and to have forgotten all about it.

The political fox-hunter is another class of sportsmen totally unthought of by our ancestors. Counties were not so liable to be disturbed in their days, and the Boroughs carried off the effervescence of party strife. Politics now have become as popular as

fox-hunting; every fellow talks of his political opinions, as if they were one of the necessities of life. We wish Peel would tax them.

We have thus in a rambling sort of way glanced at the various additions fox-hunting has received in modern times, and we think it will be admitted that if subscriptions had kept pace with the influx of followers, the Chase would be in a better condition than it is at present. On the "per contra" account, as the merchants would say, we are sorry to have to "write off" the once somewhat numerous and very respectable class of ecclesiastical sportsmen. The sporting parson of former days was invariably a good fellow—a good fellow in the field, a good companion in the evening, and a good man in his parish. We wish we could say as much for the new-fangled Jim-Crow-jumping set. Whenever we see one of these over-righteous men that "will not hunt, nor shoot, nor lute, nor flute, nor dine with the Squire on Sundays," we always wish for the good old days of bottle-noses and black boots. Agreeing perhaps with the Bishop who had no objection to his clergy hunting "provided they didn't tally-ho!" we would ask what harm it can do a parson to enjoy the exhilarating exercise and spirit-giving excitement of hunting? Will he not return to his parish a healthier, a happier, a more contented man? and will this communion with the works of his Creator render him less sensible of the duties he owes to the Most High? We think not. We have known many sporting parsons—we have many in our mind's eye at this moment; but we can safely aver we never knew a bad man or an insincere friend among them. Nay more; we will add, we never knew one but what was exemplary in the duties of his parish; and though they might not be quite so flash in the pulpit as some of the cushion-thumpers of the present day, their exemplary lives and their christian charities did far more towards promoting real religion and happiness among the people than all the cant, the mock humility, pretended abstinence, and humbug that characterises the rising generation of ecclesiastics of the present day.

Here, however, we are rather off our line, and will "whip off" altogether till another month.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine for October, 1843.

THE CHOICE OF A HUNTER.

BY NIMROD.

DIFFICULT as it is for the pen to fulfil the task of the pencil, it is no less so, to express clearly, or to represent faithfully, the various points of an animal in common discourse.

In statuary, symmetry and completeness form a perfect figure, and if any of the component parts exceed or fall short of their due proportions, they are considered deformities. Again—in logic, what is beautiful is good. Such exactness, however, is not required in the horse, either to race or to hunt. In fact some of the best of each kind have been the ugliest of their day; and one of the most perfect and stoutest hunters that ever I was master of, was the plainest I ever had in my stables. Nevertheless, there are certain indispensable requisites to goodness—especially so to carry such a weight as mine—and I will enumerate them; and, afterwards, point out defects which are, in my opinion, fatal to horses required for the chase.

I will commence with the head, which it is not necessary should be handsome, provided it be well set on—that is, well hung on to the neck, with wide jaw-bones, and open vives. Indeed, in a hunter, I do not dislike seeing rather a long head, which is the reverse of a handsome one. The former denotes stoutness and good temper; the latter, softness and irritability. That organ of organs, the eye, should be full and bright, but not of a fiery cast; and I like rather a large ear. The eye of a horse is said to be a barometer of vigor; how far this is strictly true, I will not undertake to pronounce, but certainly horses got by very old sires have the eye more sunken than others, and with a hollowness over it which is remarkable. Next is the neck, which is a most material point in a hunter. As they say in the schools—at least, as Seneca says—“Non potest artifex mutare materiem,” and thus it is with a horse, who can never be made to carry his head in a good place—a *sine qua non* in a hunter—if his neck be loose and thin, appearing as if it had a joint in it, as the stag seems to have. The muscle called the splenius muscle, which passes along each side of the upper part of it, from the withers to the head, in fact, should be well developed and powerful, causing the neck to rise a little in the centre; but not to too great an extent, or it would make the crest appear too high, and consequently heavy. A strong, and, if I may be allowed so to term it, a steady, neck in a hunter, is a fine point, and especially so as regards the comfort and safety of his rider, when in the act of leaping, as well as galloping over rough ground and grips. Then the shoulders are points that require to be perfect in a hunter. No horse, how good soever he may be in his nature, is fit to carry a gentleman over a country unless his shoul-

ders lie well back and are lengthy. I mean by this, that if they run into the neck instead of into the body, they come under the denomination of short shoulders, and the rider sits over the fore legs, instead of behind them. This not only gives him an unpleasant seat at all times, but on landing from a high fence, especially if the ground be deep, he feels as if his horse were about to fall on his head, and in truth he is in danger of so doing, from the centre of gravity being thrown forward beyond its proper base.

The fore legs of a hunter are not so material as the hinder ones—inasmuch as all jumping animals, beginning with the flea and the grasshopper, spring by means of their hinder legs—still it is desirable to have them perfect if we can get them so, and their proper form is this:—The arm, or fore thigh, should come well out of the shoulder, not inclining inwards, or the horse will be what is called “pinned in at his elbows,” which causes the leg to fall powerless behind the shoulders; and a horse so formed is always a bad horse in deep ground. The knee is a great point in a hunter; it should be flat and broad, and if appearing somewhat prominent, the better. The cannon, or shank, from the knee to the fetlock, should be of moderate length—perhaps the shorter the better—and the leg should be flat, not round, with sinews and bone distinct, the former appearing very firmly braced. It is not necessary that the bone should be large; on the contrary, moderately-sized bone, supported by broad and well-braced sinews and tendons, is found to constitute the firmest legs under high weights. In fact it is only those who are ignorant of the anatomical structure of animals, that fix the basis of strength in the bony substances alone, not considering the muscular appendages which constitute the main-spring of strength and action. In the purchase of a hunter, a keen eye should be directed to the state of his legs—the fore-legs especially—inasmuch as the age and probable services of a hunter may be said to be estimated by his legs. If the flexor tendons have been sprained so as to produce considerable thickening of the cellular substance in which their sheaths are enveloped, they will long afterwards be liable to sprains from causes by which they would otherwise be scarcely affected. Then, again, a considerable thickness around the sheaths of the tendons indicates previous sprains. All this is more easily detected in the legs of well bred horses, than in those which are low bred, and consequently comparatively fleshy, or “gummy,” as they are called by grooms. Neither must we overlook the fetlock, which is a great point in a hunter. It should be strong, and oblique, but certainly not short, as old writers on the horse recommend. Short fetlocks not only render horses slow in deep ground, but they produce foot lameness by not being a preventive of concussion necessarily produced by leaping and galloping. The hunter's foot should be wide at the heels, and generally of good diameter, as small feet sink into soft ground deeper than those which are large and broad: but an eye to moderation must be had to this point, as an over-large foot is an impediment to speed.

As I have already said, horses leap from their hinder legs, and

as galloping over any ground, in particular, is little less than a succession of leaps, well placed and powerful hind legs are essential. The hocks should be large and lean, the points of them projecting behind the body; the thigh muscular, and bent after the form of the ostrich's. Horses with straight hind legs can race, but they are seldom clever over a country, and are commonly hard pullers. Indeed a good judge in my neighborhood—rather fastidious, I admit—declared, he had never seen a horse that had straight hind legs with a good mouth, and fit to carry a gentleman. It is true that they do not pull together, as the term is, in their gallop, and are for the most part hard pullers, a great fault, for a hunter in his gallop should bend under his rider as though he were all over elastic, and his hinder legs should be thrown nearly under his fore quarters, in his gallop, to render him pleasant and safe to ride. A stiff-necked, stiff-shouldered, straight-backed, straight-hind-legged horse, cannot make either a pleasant or a safe hunter; it is in vain to attempt making him one.

With regard to standing over, as it is called, it is the true position of the limbs that causes one horse to stand over more ground in his stall than another which is otherwise formed, although possessing even a more extended frame. One of these essential points is, as I have already observed, the setting on of, and length in, the fore-arm, or part from the shoulder to the knee in the fore leg; and another in the declension of the haunch to the hock in the hind leg, which is termed "well let down in the thigh." It is, in fact, the having those points in excess, that enables the hare to describe a far greater circle, and cover more ground at one stroke, than any other animal of nearly double her size.

I have seen excellent hunters, with bodies of nearly all forms, although one is essential to excellence. This is, depth of brisket, or girth, as grooms call it, to afford room for the lungs to execute their function. Although I prefer horses for my weight that are thick through—that is to say, those which feel thick between your legs, as you sit upon them; still I have been very well carried by a horse narrow in this part of his frame, but very deep in his chest: and many of my hard-riding and heavy brother-sportmen, have experienced a similar fact; but how thick soever a horse may be between the legs of his rider, if he be not deep as well, he cannot carry a high weight to hounds. When the organs of respiration are fatigued, all animals are nearly powerless; and the want of wind makes the war-horse rebel in the manège, the draught-horse fall as if he were shot, the racer bolt out of the course, and the hunter run into his fences, not having the power to rise at them. Action, however, has much to do with good wind, as these organs are more or less fatigued according to the nature of those constituent and component parts by which smooth and easy action is produced. But as regards the body of a hunter, one precaution should be observed in the purchase of him. Never choose what is called an over-topped horse—that is, a horse whose body appears disproportionately large to his limbs. Horses of this description are not only given to tire, but, according to the stable proverb, that "light bodies

save legs," they scarcely ever stand many seasons' work. Of course a due proportion in this respect, as in most others, is desirable; but if it be departed from at all, a light body on strong legs is preferable, and many light-bodied horses, when good feeders, carry men to hounds for many successive years; they are indeed, generally, the most brilliant horses in a burst, if not in a long run.

As regards the size of horses, there is no precise rule to be laid down. In most animals, the point of perfection for strength and activity, lies at a middle distance between two extremes, and such appears to be the case with the horse. Nevertheless, it being a certain axiom in animal creation, that the parts which add to strength diminish swiftness; in other words, that strength and lightness are properties not often combined; the difficulty of finding horses to carry weight in a superior manner, will always exist, and although they are formed of various sizes as to *height*, they must have *substance*; and, generally speaking, some coarse points. Look for example at my Hudibras. He had wide hips, and they were ragged withal: but like broad shoulders in a man, they added to his strength. His height was fifteen hands, three inches, which I consider to be very good, although I should not object to another inch! Hunters of sixteen hands, and very good ones, are *rara aves*, but I confess I like the command their height gives you over the fences. I rode a horse called Wonder eight seasons, and never tired him, although he measured barely fifteen hands in height; but I am free to confess, that the fences appeared much higher, from his back, than they did from that of any other in my stud. Then again, weight in a hunter, tells against fences. If he cannot clear them, he breaks through them, without falling, which is not the case with those weeds we see ridden by light men, which are turned keel-upwards by almost every thing they touch.

As regards the weight of the rider, of the two extremes, of course the light man would have the pull; but my experience has convinced me that a good man, not exceeding fourteen stone with his saddle, will make a better fight over most countries, very close ones, certainly—than your good man of nine stone or ten stone will do. He will meet with fewer mishaps, and fewer obstacles, and if mounted as he should be, will live quite as long with hounds, let the pace be what it may. On Brighton downs, however, or over any light and hilly country, the light man would, of course, take the lead and keep it:

It signifies nothing, how well bred soever a horse intended for a hunter may be; unless he have that sort of action fitted for his work, it is in vain to expect that he should make one. In the first place, he must have energy in all his paces, but be entirely free from that exuberance of action which is admired in the war-horse, or the parade horse. In short, the old huntsman's metaphor of his mare carrying him like oil, is the best illustration of what I intend to convey respecting the action of a hunter. He should glide over his ground, without appearing to labor, and not be checked in his speed by deep or soft ground, or he will never see the beginning and end of a long and good run. His stride must not be too long

or he will be unsafe, and yet it must not be short ; but on his quickness in repeating it, will depend the speed he makes on all sorts of ground. All good natural properties are to be improved by art, if not perfected by practice ; and, as is the case in the human frame, when nature has finished her work, the dancing master is necessary to put it into motion, so the action of a horse is greatly to be improved by the aid of a judicious rider. I have found great benefit, for example, from having a horse, whose action did not please me, and especially when the fault lay in the shoulders—walked frequently down steep hills, and trotted over very rough fallows. The action of a horse's shoulder is best shown in his walk, which, though, perhaps some will smile when I say so, should somewhat resemble that of a woman. For example, the toe should be a little turned out, and there should be a graceful nod of the head, which is the best and surest criterion of sufficient liberty in the shoulders, as well as of the hinder legs coming well forward under the body. Nevertheless, you must not depend entirely upon any of these outward and visible signs. Although he may exhibit himself entirely to your satisfaction, on sound and hard ground, there may be some invisible cause which will render him a valueless brute, when ridden in a deep country. I was once completely taken in myself, in a purchase I made, and at a great price too, of a hunter which I had seen do a good day's work over the Cotswold hills, in the month of March, which proved not worth twenty pounds to carry my weight in the vale of Bicester. Let me then advise my readers never to purchase a hunter, without having a taste of him in soft ground, and the following is the best method of obtaining it. Take him into a field of which part is ploughed and part in stubble or grass, the latter quite sound and the former soft and tender. Let him gallop under you from the sound ground to the deep, and if he flinches much under you in the deep, do not have anything to say to him. The power to "go well in dirt," as the term is, as well as over ridge and furrow, is absolutely necessary in a hunter.

Again, as to the form in which a hunter should go over a country, there are, as may be supposed, various opinions amongst sportsmen. Some contend that he cannot carry his head too high, provided he be obedient to the hand, but I like a horse to carry his head low,—and for these reasons. First, he goes more easily to himself, as going in his natural state : secondly, he sees grips, and holes, and ant-hills, and all other uneven surfaces in the ground over which he passes, as also blind ditches, as they are called, and all others as well : thirdly, he is generally a high timber leaper, and for this plain reason : a plank, placed in equilibrio, cannot rise at one end, unless it sinks at the other, neither can a horse, who leaps at a high fence with his head very high, throw up his hinder parts so high, as when his head is lower.

I will now describe what I consider the principal defects in a hunter. I never buy a horse with a loose neck, slack loins, pinned elbows or straight hind legs. I never buy one with doubtful eyes ; nor with only one eye, however good he may be in all other re-

spects; the worst fall I ever had was from a one-eyed horse, and it was thus occasioned. He received a scratch in the good eye, by a thorn in a strong fence, which occasioned it to fill with water, and, consequently, having only an imperfect sight, he fell headlong over a strong oaken stile.

I never buy a horse who makes any noise in his throat, or his nose, either of which brings him under the denomination of a whistler, and is the first step to a roarer. Such a defect cannot be got rid of, and although I have seen many good hunters, whistlers, and even roarers, I am always apprehensive of the defect increasing, knowing that it cannot decrease. If I try a horse out of a dealer's stables, I always make allowance for his condition, in reference to his wind; and do not condemn him as a bad-winded horse, because he may soon appear to be blown, when put to quick work, but I like to hear him snort strongly when pulled up, and recover himself quickly. When a horse exerts himself powerfully, a more ample supply of blood is required to sustain the energies of life, and the action of the muscles forces the blood more rapidly through the veins. Hence the quick and deep breathing of a horse at full speed; hence the necessity of a capacious chest, in order to yield an adequate supply, and the connection of this capacity of the chest with the speed and endurance of the horse; hence the wonderful relief which the mere loosening of the girth affords to a blown horse, enabling the chest to expand, and to contract to a greater extent, in order to yield more purified blood; and hence the relief afforded by even a short period of rest—a mere “pull up” as we call it, for even a few minutes—during which this expenditure is not required, and the almost exhausted energies of these organs have time to recover. Here, then, appears the necessity of an ample chest for the accumulation of much flesh and fat; for, if a considerable portion of the blood be thus rapidly changed, there must be provision for its rapid purification; and that can only be effected by the increased bulk of the lungs, and the corresponding largeness of the chest, to contain them. I have gone, perhaps, somewhat at length, and technically, into this particular point, but it is a most material one as regards the hunter, or indeed any other description of horse from which great speed is required.

I likewise avoid hard pullers, they not only harass their rider but fatigue themselves; and I am very careful in ascertaining that both sides of a horse's mouth are equally alive to the bit. The Italian proverb should always be borne in mind—namely, “He hath a good judgment, who doth not rely on his own,” and I should recommend my readers to take the opinion of some experienced sportsman, previous to giving high prices for hunters. I say “sportsman,” because I am convinced, that not more than one man in a hundred knows well what hunters should be, unless he has ridden them to hounds, many a day and oft. Let this, however, be a maxim. Buy them fresh on their legs, or you will surely repent of your bargain; and when once you have got them into good condition, take care to keep them so.

NIMROD.

ON TRAINING THE RACE-HORSE.

BY COTHERSTONE.

Resumed from our last Number, page 655.

SWEATING.

This is an operation so essential in the art of training, that however unacquainted with the object, every tyro is conversant with the term, and even the most ignorant talk profoundly of the process. There are two principal motives for subjecting a horse that is to race, or any other animal destined to endure great exertion and perform feats of agility, to this ordeal; the one to unload the internal parts of the frame of all superfluous fat; and the other to free the body generally from the superabundance which is deposited among the muscles and the cellular membranes more immediately in contact with the external coat:—the first to give freedom to the respiratory organs, and set free the circulation; the second to increase the power and promote the enduring faculty of the muscles. All the superfluous internal fat which loads the parts surrounding the lungs and the heart must be carried off, in order to accomplish the first object; and nearly the same process will have a similar effect on the second point.

A horse may appear full of flesh without being muscular, that is, without the muscles possessing their full force of action and development, which cannot exist without exercise and that taken to a considerable extent. Fat may be described as the superfluous and oily portions of the blood, or perhaps more correctly termed an excess of certain properties which the blood is composed of, destined to produce the substance, and is found to be deposited in certain cells or reservoirs, being carried there by vessels adapted to that purpose, from the extremities of the arteries; thus the condition of the blood is so thoroughly identified with the animal, that whatever happens to disarrange or injure its quality must be attended with equivalent indisposition.

It is evident that the fatty particles are constantly being renewed by a deposit in the vessels which are ordained for its reception; they appear to afford some degree of support to the constitution, because long fasting is found to decrease the quantity very considerably.

Fat is found in the region of the stomach, about the kidneys, at the basis of the heart, and in the interstices of the muscles; in all which places it has the effect of impeding the function of those particular organs, when deposited in excessive quantities. The ordinary purpose of this oily humour appears to be for supplying moisture to all the parts with which it is surrounded. In moderate quantities, it facilitates the action of the muscles; besides which, it defends them from attrition, or, more familiarly expressing the

action, from friction. Thus it is clear that, whilst it is desirable to reduce its quantity within the bounds of moderation, it would be injurious to carry that process to an unlimited extent. That certain ordinations of nature will not suffer to be interfered with, is a principle which must be acknowledged on this occasion; and, when it is known that the substance in question is constantly being renewed, by its own power of absorption and peculiar faculty of depositing itself in such situations where it is required, it is very evident that constant propensity to renewal would not have been established unless its presence to a certain extent was essentially necessary.

It is on such occasions as these that the reason of man can be brought advantageously into co-operation with the faculties of nature, to increase the powers of animals and appropriate them to his use. So much of the superiority of the horse is dependent upon the muscular system, that it cannot be too minutely enquired into. The muscles are the means by which all the movements of the body are performed; anything, therefore, which tends to disarrange any of their functions must of necessity produce an equivalent difficulty of action, and thereby operate most powerfully on the speed of the animal.

The fibres of which muscles are composed are said to be placed in different directions, as, for example, some are parallel with the tendons, others run in an oblique direction, and some have the fibres running across or intersecting each other. That substance which we call flesh may be denominated the body of the muscle, the extremities of which, contracting into a more dense and a firmer substance, are distinguished by the name of tendon. These muscles are supplied with an immense number of blood-vessels and nerves. That peculiarity and delicacy of structure, combined with the circumstance of all motion being dependent upon the action of the muscles, is another reason for paying the utmost attention to the state of the circulation, as being productive of muscular power.

The origin of muscular action is a phenomenon which man has not yet been permitted to ascertain. Muscles possess a striking, a wonderful, and an unaccountable difference in their means of action. With some it is voluntary; as, for example, a man in health can move his arm or his leg, and by a succession of motions accomplish various evolutions, according to his desires; but how our desire to move any particular limb is effected, that is, from whence it takes place, remains a mystery. Nature in this, as she has done in many other instances, seems to have drawn a boundary to our investigation, beyond which, in all probability, human penetration will never be permitted to extend.

The heart, which is a muscular body, is not, however, subject to voluntary action; it continues its office night and day, so long as the blessing of life is allowed. Neither men or animals have any control over the action of their hearts, and if any violent measures are resorted to to operate upon its functions, fatal consequences must arise. The lungs, however, appear to be endowed with a twofold property; they may be said to possess a mixed power of

motion, as they are in some measure influenced by the will, because a man may hold his breath, during which period their action is restrained; but that can only be for a short time, and if violently constrained for a lengthened term, will produce the same consequences as any event might which had the effect of stopping the muscular action of the heart, and likewise produce death.

Increase of bulk does not always indicate increase of power; if it arises from an accumulation of fat it has an opposite effect, because it does not contribute to augment the volume of the muscles of which the limbs are composed, but by filling up the interstices may deceive an unpractised eye. At the same time, the muscles by constant work become more perfectly developed as they are liberated from the accumulated deposit. A healthy man or horse who is least disposed to be fat is generally muscular, and is usually endowed with muscle of a strong, fine, and firm texture.

According to the opinion of anatomists, when the action of the arteries is increased by active labor, the blood becomes more fluid. This is a reasonable proposition to imagine, because if it were not so, animals would be in danger of bursting the vessels whenever they were put to accelerated motion: Thus the economy of the system is preserved throughout, and arranged for the accommodation of each function; so that danger is not readily at hand unless courted by the indiscretion of man, or created by some unavoidable accident.

It is advisable with most horses to prepare them on the day previously to sweating in much the same way as if they were intended to run. If of a good average constitution, and quite well, a good steady gallop may with propriety be exacted at the usual time for exercise; the length and pace must be regulated by the judgment of the trainer or person who directs such matters, but on general occasions from one mile and a half to a mile and three-quarters may be taken as the standard, commencing at a steady pace nearly or quite half-way, and augmented by degrees to three-parts speed to the end. The stomach and bowels must not be overloaded, or the consequences will not be exempt from danger. The quantity of water which is to be given at the time of going to stable in the evening must not exceed thirty or thirty-five go-downs, and the allowance of hay must be restricted to a single or double handful at the utmost; after that is eaten, if a gluttonous feeder and in the habit of eating the litter, the muzzle must be put on, but if it can be dispensed with, so much the better, as it is very apt to make horses whose tempers are readily excited very nervous, and the reminiscences frequently produce effects when the preparation for a race renders the use of the muzzle more imperative, which are difficult to contend with.

The process of sweating is carried on by galloping the horse in a quantity of clothing, the proportion of which must be guided by the state of the weather, the condition of the animal, and, as connected with that, the degree of reduction sought for. The peculiar characteristics of the horse, such as the points where he is most loaded, will determine how the sweaters are to be adapted.

Thus, if he be heavy about his neck and shoulders, a breast-sweater will be required; this is usually made by dividing a common rug down the middle, and sewing two ends together. Whatever clothing the horse is to sweat in, in putting it on, the rug or rugs are to be put on the body first; one end of the breast-sweater is then placed transversely on the horse's back, over the clothing on the near side, just behind the shoulders, so that it may be secured by the saddle; it is then brought forward across the chest, turned over the neck, passed again forward across the chest, and carried to the off side, so that the end may fall into precisely the same place on that side as the other commenced with. The saddle is then adjusted, great attention being observed that all the rugs or sweaters lie perfectly smooth. The bridle is then put on; over that the required number of hoods. Such other appointments, as bandages or boots, as the horse is accustomed to in his ordinary exercise must not be forgotten. Dry clothing is to be taken to the scene of action, unless it be so near to the stables that the horse returns to them to be scraped; in either case it must be prepared so as to be in readiness when the ceremony of scraping has been performed. The usual mode of proceeding is to fold up the quarter-piece once, lay it in a stall or other convenient place; the hood and breast-cloth are then laid upon it, and some dry hay-bands. They are to be all rolled up in the quarter-piece, and two rubbers tied around it; the things are thus conveniently carried without any apprehension of their being lost. A bottle full of water, a scraper, and a sponge, complete the paraphernalia, all of which must be carried either on a hook or by a boy in attendance, or upon occasion may be taken on the horse about to be sweated; that is, if he be tolerably quiet, because as the lad who rides him must take the bundle of clothing before him, it is obvious that any difficulty he may have to contend against in managing the horse will be increased by the attention requisite in supporting the burden which he has in charge. Three persons ought to be at hand whenever a horse is scraped after sweating, one to hold his head, and the other two to rub him dry; the trainer or head lad usually occupies the first post, and when two or more horses sweat together, divides his time between each, assisting and directing as he may see fit.

Before starting to sweat, a horse should walk at least half an hour, when he takes a steady canter, about half a mile, to prepare him for the ordeal which he is about to undergo; after which, having walked again for a short time, he is in a fit state to proceed to the place of starting and go over the sweat, the distance of which must be varied according to circumstances. The judgment shown on this point will very materially determine whether the individual who has the management is competent to the task of training a race-horse. Many there are who sweat horses at stated periods, whether they want it or not; and others there are who neglect it when necessary, because they fancy the usual time has not elapsed since the last event took place; and thus they make a practice of working by rule that which is constantly subject to

various casualties, and which ought to convince them that no such principles can act equally, even with the same horse, under different circumstances, more especially with several of opposite constitutions. From three to five miles are the distances assigned to this purpose, and the former is quite far enough for any horse to go at first. As he gets into higher condition, if he happens to be a strong-constituted horse, five miles will on some occasions be necessary; but great caution should always be observed never to require more from him than his constitution, temper, and courage can safely endure. It is far better that he be sweated more frequently than that he ever be over-worked on one day; an event which he will perhaps not overcome in constitution for a considerable length of time, and perhaps will not forget as long as he lives.

The first mile of the distance ought to be gone over at a very moderate pace, gradually increasing it to the conclusion, when it may be carried on to a little more than half speed, during the last half or perhaps three-quarters of a mile. The objects in sweating horses are to reduce their bulk, or, with light-fleshed horses, which are generally sweated stripped, to send them a distance for the sake of rendering their lasting powers effectual. Some horses sweat much more readily than others, a circumstance which must not be forgotten; others there are that appear very difficult to sweat, that will be found to be considerably reduced in their bulk on the following day. These phenomena are identified with the constitution; therefore the treatment must be regulated accordingly. When the horse has gone the distance required, and is pulled up, his mouth should be washed with water from the bottle, as it will greatly refresh him, at the same time that it will induce him to break out more copiously. When two or more horses sweat together (and it is desirable that they should, if it can be so arranged), the lad who is most experienced as to pace should ride the one that is to cut out the work; and if there be any difference in the disposition of the animals, the one which is the freest goer will be put to lead; if he be of an impetuous disposition, that arrangement is imperative. Other horses there are which require some excitement to induce them to go at the necessary pace; that may be accomplished by another horse going up to them at a certain distance from home, challenging them, and running on to the end with them, by way of encouragement. Sometimes this is done with the horses which are going together over the sweat, but whether that be desirable or not depends upon circumstances. If one be a very free horse, his powers will be sacrificed to the interest of his companion, which is not fair; and it is much more commendable to let some other horse which may not be sweating fall in at whatever distance he is intended to gallop, and thus he will be doing his own regular work, at the same time that he is assisting as a schoolmaster to the other. It is at all times an experiment which should be cautiously encountered; nothing tends more to the destruction of a horse's courage than the impolitic system of hustling him when he is in difficulty. If he really be

distressed by the pace and distance which he may have been required to perform, and another horse comes up and runs with him whilst he is in distress, it will very probably sour his temper, and be the cause of his shutting up when running a race. If men would on all occasions assign to horses that degree of sagacity which they merit, this and similar errors would be avoided. There cannot be a greater error in this operation than that of suffering horses to go over-fast, especially at the commencement. If a horse becomes blown, he will never sweat half so freely as he ought to do; and consequently, if subjected to such treatment, comes to the post stale on his legs and heavy in his body.

London Sporting Review for October, 1843.

Notes of the Month.

DECEMBER.

Sales of Stock at the Fairs of the American Institute.—Our respected neighbor of the "American Agriculturist," gives, in his last number, a review of the late annual Fair of the Institute, in which after dwelling at some length upon the character and appearance of the Stock exhibited, he proceeds to remark as follows:—

After the Show was over, a considerable number of sales were made at fair prices, and more would have been effected, had it not been announced by Mr. Miller, that a sale at auction would take place the next day. With this the American Institute had nothing to do, and their officers publicly disavowed any sanction whatever of it; but as their contract for the Gardens ended on the evening of the *second* day of the Show, of course they had no control in the matter, and if parties chose to sell on the *third* day, they could not help it. Considerable dissatisfaction was expressed by those who did not wish to sell their stock at auction, and we are authorized by the officers of the Institute to say thus much to free them from any blame in the matter. We look upon the auction system of sales upon an occasion like this as *decidedly bad*, and the stockmen ought to put their faces against it. Fair sales we believe never have been made under the hammer at the show-yard, and we are free to say that they never will be; the moment animals are thus put up, gentlemen at once become shy to purchase, and will not bid with half the confidence and liberality as at a private sale. It is much better for the contracting parties to meet each other face to face, and make their own bargains; and it is the intention of the Institute to engage their grounds for three days another year, so as to give those time enough, bringing stock here, to conduct their sales in a private way. In attending the different agricultural shows this season, many things have occurred to us which, if adopted, we are satisfied would be a great improvement. We shall revert to this subject hereafter.

We regret that our contemporary should have taken this view of the subject of auction sales, as do several of his best friends among the breeders of this section. One of the prominent objects of an annual Fair—as we understand it—is to bring together a great variety of the best stock of the country, which of itself is inducement sufficient to attract the attention and command the attendance of a great number of breeders, and agriculturists generally. Instead of disposing of the stock at private sale, at long prices, it has hitherto been the

boast of the friends of the Institute that not only was the best stock offered for sale but that it was sold at public auction, so that small breeders and farmers had an opportunity of making purchases at prices within their means. It has been understood that, prompted by the most praiseworthy and patriotic impulses, several of the most distinguished breeders in this section have cheerfully parted with drafts of their herds, by sales at auction, which would have commanded three times the amount at private sale. One gentleman, in particular, who is anxious to improve the stock of the country, and to give eclat to the Institute, annually orders his surplus stock to be sold at auction at whatever price it will fetch, so that small farmers may have an opportunity of purchasing cheap. He does not shut out, to be sure, any one, from the competition, but it would hardly be deemed fair or honorable for gentlemen of large means to be seen bidding and running up the price of the animals, when aware that their owner was selling at a sacrifice, from the purest and best motives. At the late Fair, the gentleman referred to, sold at auction for \$42.50, a Durham calf, about six months old, which, at private sale, would have commanded \$200, and to which was awarded the Gold Medal, as the best of its class exhibited. An application, within our knowledge, was made for its purchase at private sale. "Not for five thousand dollars," was the reply; "it will be sold at auction for what it will bring." Last year the same circumstance occurred, with the same eminent and public spirited individual, who sold a yearling Durham bull for \$50 at auction, which would have sold at private sale for four or five times as much. We should like to have the opinion of our correspondents on this subject.

SALES OF BLOOD STOCK AT NASHVILLE.

Our special correspondent at Nashville, Tenn., furnishes the following report of the sale of the valuable Blood Stock of Lucius J. Polk, Esq., and the late Rufus K. Polk, at that place, during the late races:—

<i>Fop</i> , grey stallion, imported in 1836; by Stumps, dam by Fitzjames, out of Imp. Leviathan's dam by Windle, &c.—Sold to Gen. W. T. HARDING.....	\$2000
<i>Ambassador</i> , ch. c., the winner of the "Alabama Stakes," by Plenipotentiary, out of Imp. Jenny Mills by Whisker, 4 yrs.—JOHN R. BRANCH, Esq.....	3950
<i>Trinket</i> , brood mare, imported in 1838, by Godolphin, out of Filagree, with a filly at her foot by Imp. Ainderby, and in foal to Imp. Priam—Maj. J. M. HUGER, of Mobile, Ala.....	800
<i>Vaga</i> , ch. m. imported, by Lismanago, out of Lady Byron by Sir Ulric, and in foal to Imp. Fop—JAMES PORTER, Esq., of La.....	100
<i>Rosalind</i> , b. m., imported, by Paulowitz, out of Isadora by Blucher; stunted to Imp. Fop—Maj. J. M. HUGER, of Ala.....	210
<i>Defence</i> , ch. c. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby, out of Imp. Rosalind—Judge MILLER.....	155
<i>Cypress</i> , ch. c. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Jenny Mills by Whisker—L. BRIEN, Esq.....	510
<i>Vagabond</i> , ch. c. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby, out of Imp. Vaga—L. BRIEN, Esq.....	155
<i>Raleigh</i> , br. g. 3 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby—Imp. Tunica—J. H. WILSON, Esq.....	230
<i>Miss Garforth</i> , ch. f. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby—Famine by Arab—H. CLARKSON, Esq.....	205
<i>Outlass</i> , gr. t. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Glencoe—Imp. Vepetia—THOS. KIRKMAN, Esq.....	290
<i>Gr. f.</i> 3 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby, out of Tella Burns—V. K. STEVENSON, Esq.....	210
<i>Bauble</i> , ch. f. 2 yrs. old, by Eclipse, out of Imp. Trinket—R. R. MORSE, Esq., of Miss.....	385
<i>Ch. f.</i> yearling, by Imp. Ainderby, out of Imp. Trinket—Geo. W. CHEATHAM, Esq.....	255
<i>Purity</i> , br. f. 2 yrs. old, by Imp. Ainderby, out of Betsey Martin by Giles Scroggins—BENJ. JOHNSON.....	301
<i>The Colonel's Daughter</i> , b. f. 4 yrs. old, by The Colonel, out of Imp. Variella, sister to Voltaire—JAS. H. WILSON.....	525
<i>Vagrant</i> , ch. c. 4 yrs. old, by Imp. Trustee, out of Imp. Vaga—Geo. W. MARTIN, of Miss.....	610

Our Nashville correspondent furnishes a report of the following sales of Stock the property of E. H. BOARDMAN, Esq., of Huntsville, Ala.

<i>Adana</i> , ch. m., imported in 1837; by Sultan, out of Rachel—Sold to Hon. M. P. GENTRY.	
<i>Amina</i> , b. m., imported in 1837; by Gaberlunzie—Luna—Col. ROBT. ELLIOTT, of Ala.	
<i>B. m.</i> , bred by Mr. Burgess, imported in 1836; by Woful, out of Allegretta—Col. B. JOHNSON, of Tenn.	
<i>The Nun's Daughter</i> , br. m., imported in 1837; by Filho da Puta, dam by Rubens—Col. P. M. BUTLER, of S. C.	
<i>Hope</i> , ch. m., imported in 1837; by Rubens, dam by Haphazard—Dr. D. T. MCGAVOCK.	
<i>Vamp</i> , br. m., imported in 1835; by Langar—Wire (sister to Whisker)—G. W. POLK, of Tenn.	
<i>R. f.</i> by Imp. Consul, by Woful, out of Allegretta, 4 yrs.—M. R. COCKERILL.	
<i>Br. f.</i> by Imp. Consul, out of b. m. by Olympus, 4 yrs.—Col. B. JOHNSON.	

"*Cavalry Movements*" at Nashville.—Our correspondent writes that *Liatuna*, by Imp. Anderoy, out of Imp. Jenny Mills, has gone into the stable of THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq.

The b. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Exotic, 3 yrs., was sold at auction, and bought by Gen. W. G. HARDING, for \$161.

Ambassador, the winner of the Alabama Stake, has gone into the stable of Capt. HENRY M. CLAY, of Nashville, under the charge of JOHN NICHOLLS, his trainer.

Trinket, the 4 yr. old filly by Andrew, out of Wagner's dam, has been disposed of to Gov. BUTLER, who will take her to Louisiana.

Mr. Kirkman's Stable—We hear that Van Leer has left Nashville with Mr. Kirkman's stable, for Plaquemine, Louisiana; it comprises Peytona, Cracovienne, Saartin, *Liatuna*, and several others. He will take up his quarters there until the 1st of Dec., and then go down to New Orleans.

SHERIDAN vs. ANDREWS.—The long anticipated Foot Race of 100 Yards, between Sheridan, of the Gymnasium, and Geo. H. Andrews, late of the Tremont Theatre, came off lately at the East Boston Cricket and Archery Grounds. The race was won by Sheridan by "about a foot," in 9½ seconds. Andrews lately carried off the prize of a silver cup, given by the "Robin Hood Archers" for the best shot. We are glad to hear that "George" has got so good "a shot in his locker."

Stopping Runaway Horses.—It appears that at a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, a communication was made respecting a new, and, as it is stated, perfectly efficacious mode of preventing horses from taking fright and running away when in harness. Hitherto, several means, all of them imperfect, have been devised to prevent accidents of this nature. One of them most in favor is a mechanism for detaching horses from the traces, and setting them suddenly free, but the mechanism is not always certain in its action: and it can be easily comprehended that, if the horse take fright on a descent the sudden detaching of the carriage may be attended with very great danger. The author of the paper before the Academy proposes a very simple remedy. Having remarked that horses rarely take fright at night (the paper says never, but this is a mistake, for there have been instances of the kind), the author imagined that all that was necessary, in order to check a horse when running away, was to cause him to be visited with temporary blindness; and in order to do this, he contrived, by means of a spring connected with the reins, to cover the eyes suddenly. This was done when the animals were at the top of their speed, and the result was their instantaneous stoppage; for the light being suddenly excluded, horses no more rush forward, he says, without seeing their way, than would a man afflicted with blindness. The theory of the invention is so reasonable that we are strongly disposed to believe in the practicable utility of it, and we sincerely trust that we may not be disappointed.

Fanny Wyatt—This fine performer, so well known throughout the country, from her great race with Lady Chidden, Picton, and Mingo, on Long Island, recently died in Virginia. She has left two colts of the highest promise.

Mr. YOUTT, the principal editor of the London "Veterinarian," and author of the standard work on "The Horse"—two or three editions of which have been published in this country—is said to be engaged on a work intended to be a history of "The Dog." As the "friend" of man, dogs stand eminently conspicuous, from the time that they were sculptured at the feet of the Lares, protecting with them the domestic threshold, down to Byrons, whose epitaph, though framed in misanthropy was based on truth. In our sports he is the "fidus Achates;" in the northern regions he is the animal of draught, harnessed to the sledge; and in all countries he is the preserver of our life in one of the most magnificent developments of his species. Mr. Youtt tells us that "he has seen a Newfoundland dog who, on five distinct occasions, preserved the life of a human being: and it is said of the noble quadruped, whose remains constitute one of the most interesting specimens in the museum of Berne, that forty persons were rescued by him from impending destruction."

The Racing Calendar.

ALEXANDRIA, D. C., MOUNT VERNON COURSE.

After all the announcements and advertisements, and paragraphs, upon the subject of Fashion's meeting Register and Regent, at the Mount Vernon Course, the whole thing has fallen through! After teasing and badgering, and challenging, the Northern Champion to come within sight of the Old Dominion, she is ingloriously allowed to *walk over* when she accepts of the invitation! Yes, to walk over for the Jockey Club Purse with Register, Blue Dick, and other cracks, within one hour's travel of the course! With many others in this city, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, we thank our lucky stars we were not of the number who were humbugged into making the journey by the "gammon and spinnach" of Colonel Mershon's handbills and advertisements. His repeated announcements, through the local papers and in handbills, up to the very day before the race, that "Register certain, and probably others," would meet Fashion, are scandalous to the last degree. On the 5th instant, the day before the race was to have come off, he published the following "Card," in large type, in the Alexandria "Gazette:"—

The anxiety of some men to attend more minutely to the business of others than to their own, has induced them, *very* kindly, to imagine that there would be no competitor to start against Fashion on Friday next. I have no time to thank those gentlemen for their most charitable speculations, but simply to inform the Public (through the Gazette) that Register *certain*, and probably others, will meet her ladyship on that day, animated by a laudable ambition, and cherishing a hope that he is second to none.

Alexandria, Oct. 5.

WM. MERSHON,
Proprietor Race Course.

We suspect that Mershon's advertisement of an *Inside Stake* of \$500 each between Fashion, Register, and Regent, was also entirely unauthorized by the parties, yet he published it in several papers.

The annexed particulars of the meeting are all that have reached us:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1843—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 56lbs., fillies 53lbs. Three subs. at \$100 each. h. ft. Mile heats.

Col. John M. McCarty's *c. Grasshopper*, by Imp. Emancipation 1 1
Competitors unknown. Time, 2:02—2:03.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Purse \$100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Ed. J. Wilson's br. *c. Gosport*, by Imp. Margrave, dam by Imp. Valentine, 4 yrs.... 1 1
Competitors unknown. Time, 1:54—1:54½.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4—Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (J. Longstreet's) ch. h. *Clarion*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, aged..... 1 1

Mr. Brooke's *Mountaineer*..... 1 1

T. R. S. Boyce's b. m. *Modesty*..... 1 1
Time, 3:59½—3:53½.

Here is Mershon's advertisement of Thursday's sport:—

THIRD DAY, Thursday—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, two mile heats, sub. \$200 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race. This stake closed the 15th Sept. with only two subs., therefore it will be kept open for further entries until Monday, the 2d day of Oct., by consent of parties. The Proprietor will pay a forfeit sooner than miss the race, though I am satisfied there will be two more entries.

No race took place!

FRIDAY, Oct. 6—Purse \$1000, conditions as before, and, according to the Proprietor's advertisements and handbills, "an Inside Stake of \$500 each between Fashion, Register, and Regent." Four mile heats.

S. Laird's (William Gibbons') ch. m. *Fashion*, by Imp. Trustee, out of Bonnets o' Blue (Mariner's dam) by Sir Charles, 6 yrs..... walked over,

We have already expressed our belief that the inside stake was "a bounce!" As to the purse of \$1000, however, we understand the payment of it was guaranteed.

ranteed should Fashion win it, and we add, in all sincerity, we wish she may get it!

The "National Intelligencer," speaking of this matter, remarks that

The Mount Vernon Course on Friday last was covered with an immense company of visitors, some of whom had travelled sixty miles, in the hope and expectation of witnessing the great race between Fashion and Register; but the company was destined to undergo a severe disappointment, as no competitor of that celebrated and fortunate racer appeared on the course. Lady Fashion was, however, exhibited to the view of the numerous company, and was galloped round the course merely for the amusement of the spectators, who followed her around the circle with eager curiosity.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for all ages, weights as before. Three subs. at \$100 each, P. P., and \$100 added by the proprietor. Two mile heats.

James M. P. Newby's ch. c. <i>Winchester</i> , by Clifton, dam by Contention, 5 yrs.....	1	1
Col. Wm. Duval's br. h. <i>St. Pierre</i> , by Pamunky, dam by Lafayette, 6 yrs.....	2	2
G. W. Williams' b. m. <i>Duchess</i> , by Coronet, dam by Tariff, 5 yrs.....	pd.	ft.

Time, 3:51—3:55.

The "National Intelligencer" says of this race that

It was a well contested race, both horses running neck to neck for some length of time. After the race, the members of the Jockey Club, and a number of other gentlemen, amounting to nearly one hundred persons, sat down to a sumptuous dinner, prepared in handsome style by Mr. Walker of the National Refectory, and Mr. Lafon, of this city. The day being very fine and the course being in good order, the company seemed highly to enjoy themselves, notwithstanding the great disappointment occasioned by a failure of the great race between Fashion and Register, as publicly announced in the newspapers of the District.

SATURDAY, Oct. 7—Purse \$250, ent. 10 per cent. added, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

B. G. Harris' (Dr. Neal's) b. h. <i>Rienzi</i> , by Imp. Autocrat, out of Peggy White by Diomed, 7 yrs.....	1	1
Mr. —'s ch. h. <i>Tom Walker</i> , by Marylander, dam by Rattler, aged.....	2	*

Time not stated. * Sulked, and was stopped.

A correspondent of the Alexandria "Gazette," the editor of which, Mr. SNOWDEN, is the mayor of the city, remarks in the course of a communication on the subject, "the incidents of the last week connected with the announcements of the race with Fashion would, it is presumed, destroy any race course," and the writer congratulates his fellow citizens that the one there, under Mershon's management, is effectually used up.

RICHMOND, VA., BROAD ROCK COURSE.

We are indebted to the courteous attention of a friend for the annexed report of the Broad Rock meeting, which we have not seen alluded to in the Richmond papers.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1843—Purse \$100, ent. \$10, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs 4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Isham Puckett's b. m. <i>Maria Shelton</i> , by Imp. Priam, dam by Director, 5 yrs.....	1	1
Geo. Walden's ch. c. <i>Alexander</i> , by Bucanier, dam by Contention, 4 yrs.....	3	2
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Ironette by Contention, 4 yrs.....	2	3

Time, 1:53—1:54.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4—Purse \$150, ent. \$15, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Isham Puckett's b. f. <i>Fanny Robertson</i> , by Imp. Priam—Arietta by Virginian, 4 yrs.....	1	1
Dr. Kennon's b. c. by Imp. Priam, dam by Arab, 4 yrs.....	3	2
Otway P. Hare's ch. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Canary by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.....	2	3
John Cheatham's b. h. by Imp. Priam, out of Mischief by Virginian, 5 yrs.....	dist.	

Time, 3:53—3:57.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5—Purse \$300, ent. \$20, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Thos. D. Watson's ch. m. <i>Yellow Rose</i> , by Andrew, out of Tuberosa by Arab, 5 yrs.....	1	1
Geo. Walden's bl. h. <i>Black Dick</i> , by Imp. Margrave, dam by Pamunky, 4 yrs.....	3	2
Isham Puckett's b. f. by Andrew, dam by Gohanna, 4 yrs.....	2	3

Time, 5:52—5:56.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Match for \$1000, P. P. Two mile heats.

Otway P. Hare's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of the dam of Josephus and Telemachus by Virginian, 3 yrs.....	1	1
Dr. Thos. Payne's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Multiflora by Director, 3 yrs....	2	2

Time, 3:53—3:59.

A good week's sport. The races were well contested, and the weather fine. T. P.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NATIONAL COURSE.

We are indebted to the "National Intelligencer" for the substance of the annexed report.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10, 1843—Purse \$100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's br. c. <i>Gosport</i> , by Imp. Margrave, out of Miss Valentine by Imp. Valentine, 4 yrs.....	1	1	1
A. S. Grigsby's bl. h. <i>St. Pierre</i> , by Pamunky, dam by Lafayette, 6 yrs.....	4	3	2
W. Mershon's (Wm. H. Noland's) b. f. <i>Gulnare</i> , by Ivanhoe, out of own sister to Sarah Washington, 4 yrs.....	3	4	3
H. Linthicum's b. c. by Mazeppa, dam by Goliath, 3 yrs.....	2	2	dist.
Col. Forbes' ch. c. <i>Gwinn</i> , by Hampton, dam by Rob Roy, 3 yrs.....	5	5	dist.

Time, 1:54—1:54½—1:57.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11—Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (J. Longstreet's) ch. h. <i>Clarion</i> , by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, aged.....	Jos. Laird.	3	1	1
Col. Francis Thompson's gr. f. <i>Kate Harris</i> , by Imp. Priam, out of Ninon de l'Enclos by Rattler, 4 yrs.....		1	2	2
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. <i>Senator</i> , by Imp. Priam, dam by Gohanna, 4 yrs.....		2	3	3
Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. by Imp. Priam, out of Medora by John Richards, 3 yrs.....		4	dist.	

Time, 3:49½—3:47—3d heat not reported.

This is said to have been an unusually fine race, affording high diversion to all the votaries of the turf who were present. The contest lay between the three first named horses, *Clarion* being the favourite; bets were made largely upon him against the field. When the horses, however, appeared on the course, *Senator* became the favourite, and odds were given in his favor against any named horse. To the astonishment, however, of the knowing ones, *Kate Harris* won the first heat in three minutes and forty-nine and a half seconds, *Senator* pushing her to the winning post, *Clarion* being third, and the bay colt just saving his distance. Bets now ran largely on *Kate Harris* against the field. At the second heat the horses came up in fine style, *Kate Harris* taking the lead and retaining her position to the back stretch of the second mile; *Clarion* then made a brush at her and passed her, winning the heat by about a length and a half, in the unusually short time of three minutes and forty seven seconds. *Kate Harris*, the second in this heat, *Senator* third, the Bay colt distanced. Betting again changed, and *Clarion* was the favourite against the field. He took the lead and kept it to the end, *Kate Harris* second, and *Senator* third. The race course was more numerously attended to-day, and those sportsmen who were present had a most gratifying day of it.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12—Purse \$300, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (Col. J. P. White's) gr. h. <i>Blue Dick</i> , by Imp. Margrave, dam by Lance, 6 yrs.....	1	1
Col. Francis Thompson's b. h. <i>Pryor</i> , by Imp. Priam, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.....	2	2

Time, 5:52—5:57.

Blue Dick, it seems, dodged *Fashion*, after all the hue and cry made about his "catching her away from home!" He beat *Pryor* with ease.

FRIDAY, Oct. 13—Purse \$500, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (Wm. Gibbons') ch. m. <i>Fashion</i> , by Imp. Trustee, out of Bonnets o' Blue (Mariner and Yamacraw's dam) by Sir Charles, 6 yrs.....	Jos. Laird.	1	1
J. M. P. Newby's ch. h. <i>Winchester</i> , by Clifton, dam by Contention, 5 yrs.....		3	2
Col. Duval's (Dr. Neal's) b. h. <i>Rienzi</i> , by Imp. Autocrat—Peggy White, 7 yrs.....		2	dr

Time, 8:10—8:07.

Of this race (!) the "National Intelligencer" speaks as follows:—

There were probably not less than three thousand persons on the Washington Course yesterday to witness the race between the celebrated mare *Fashion*, *Winchester*, and *Rienzi*. The ladies attended in great number—their stand being crowded. We also noticed several ladies in private carriages. The President of the United States and family, the Secretary of the Navy, and the Attorney General, honored the course with their presence. The course and stands presented altogether a more lively and animated spectacle than has been witnessed here since the days of *Eclipse* and *Sir Charles*. The race came off at the appointed hour, 2 o'clock. The contending racers started handsomely, *Fashion* taking the lead, followed closely by *Rienzi*, *Winchester* running within his distance. In this position they remained during the first heat.—Time, 8:10. The second heat was contested by *Fashion* and *Winchester*, *Rienzi* being lame, was withdrawn. During this heat, for nearly a mile, the running caused consid

derable excitement, Winchester making great exertions, and running neck and neck with his gallant competitor. But this did not last long, Fashion again taking the lead and retaining it to the end.

BALTIMORE, Md., KENDALL COURSE

TUESDAY, Oct. 17, 1843—The Ladies' Stake for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.

Nine subs. at \$200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.	
Otway P. Hare's ch. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Canary by Sir Charles	1 1
S. C. Reese's (Dr. Thos. Payne's) ch. f. by Imp. Priam—Agnes by Mons. Tonson	2 2
Jas. B. Kendall's ch. f. by Drone, out of Ecarte by Eclipse	3 3
Thos. D. Watson's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Tuberoze	p.ft.
Townes & Williamson's by Imp. Priam, out of Sally Eubanks	p.ft.
Col. Francis Thompson's gr. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Laura by Rob Roy	p.ft.
Col. Wm. L. White's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Cosset by Sir Charles	p.ft.
P. A. Prindle's b. f. by Imp. Priam, dam by Sir Charles	p.ft.
Henry K. Toler's ch. f. by Imp. Trustee, out of Gipsev	p.ft.

Time, 3:56—4:00.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, carrying 3 yr. olds' weights. Five subs. at \$25 each, h. ft. One mile.

John Goodwin's (J. Campbell's) nomination by Critic	0 1
T. R. S. Boyce's nomination	0 2
George Loudenslager's nomination	0 0

Time, 1:58—2:00.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18—Proprietor's Purse \$400, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three mile heats

E. J. Wilson's b. c. Gosport, by Imp. Margrave, out of Miss Valentine, by Imp. Valentine, 4 yrs	2 1 1
Otway P. Hare's (Thos. D. Watson's) b. m. Yellow Rose, by Andrew, out of Tuberoze by Arab, 5 yrs	1 2 2
Jas. B. Kendall's gr. h. Hector Bell, by Drone—Mary Randolph by Gohanna, 6 y dist.	
S. J. Logwood's bl. h. Black Dick, by Imp. Margrave, dam by Pamunky, 5 yrs... dist.	

Time, 5:54—5:51—5:59.

THURSDAY, Oct. 19—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Three subs. at \$200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Peyton R. Johnson's ch. c. The Colonel, by Imp. Priam, out of Imp. My Lady (Passenger's dam) by Comus, 3 yrs	rec. ft.
F. R. S. Boyce's c.	pd. ft.
T. R. S. Boyce's ch. c.	pd. ft.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Peyton R. Johnson's ch. c. The Colonel, pedigree above, 3 yrs	1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. Senator, by Imp. Priam, dam by Gohanna, 4 yrs	2 2
Otway P. Hare's (J. Goodrum's) b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Virginia, 3 yrs	3 3
Jas. B. Kendall's gr. h. Hector Bell, pedigree above, 6 yrs	4 dist
H. Linthicum's b. c. by Mazeppa, dam by Goliath, 3 yrs	5 dr
J. Goodwin's b. c. Walter, by Mazeppa, out of Josephine, h yrs	6 dr
J. W. McPherson's c. Christmas George, by Pamunky, 4 yrs	dist.

Time, 3:47—3:48.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20—Jockey Club Purse \$800, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (William Gibbons') ch. m. Fashion, by Imp. Trustee, out of Bonnets o' Blue (Mariner's dam) by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	Jos. Laird. 1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (Col. J. P. White's) gr. h. Blue Dick, by Imp. Margrave, dam by Lance, 6 yrs	Craig 2 dr
Time of first mile	1:55
" " second mile	1:53½
" " third mile	1:52
" " fourth mile	1:55

Time of the Heat - - - - - 7:35½

SATURDAY, Oct. 21—Purse \$50, conditions as before. Mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's b. g. by Imp. Emancipation, 3 yrs	2 1 1
H. Linthicum's b. c. by Imp. Priam, dam by Goliath, 3 yrs	1 2 2
T. W. McPherson's b. m., 6 yrs	dist.

Time, 1:50—1:53—1:57.

NATCHITOCHEs, LOUISIANA.

The annual Fall Meeting of the N. J. Club commenced on Monday, the 23d October. The turn-out was splendid and no track in the Union ever exhibited a greater display of beauty, wealth, and fashion, than the N. J. Club Course at this place. Too much credit cannot be given to Col. Blanchard, the President, and Mr. A. Leconte, the Vice President, for their untiring exertions to render it a point of sufficient attraction for the concourse of persons, who were in daily attendance. The arrangement of the stands, the beauty of the track, and the decorum observed by all the visitors cannot be too highly laud-

ed; gayety, sociability, and a determination to enjoy this rational sport was apparent in all. The course was crowded at an early hour, and we counted 180 ladies in the stand at 12 o'clock. The beauty of the day, the flying of our national flags, the inspiring music of the Italian Band, which was stationed in the Judges stand, together with the blaze of beauty arrayed opposite to us, was splendid and imposing in the extreme. In fact we believe that the history of *Old Nackitosh*, should commence from the 23d Oct. Such a week's sport was never seen by the oldest inhabitants of our village, and it was well it did not last longer, for *Horse Mania* was epidemic—some were violently affected, all partially; neither sex nor age was exempt, but with the termination of the Races, the disease was arrested, and we are now settling down to ordinary rationality.

MONDAY, Oct. 23, 1843—Purse \$150, ent. \$10, for 3 yr. olds that have been in the Par-
rish one year, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Mile heats.

Lecomte & Co.'s br. c. <i>Picolo</i> , by Lord Byron, out of Nick Biddle's dam.....	2	1	1
Wm. Hunter's b. f. <i>Huntress</i> , by Grey Eagle, dam by Constitution.....	3	dist.	
T. B. Linnard's (J. G. Campbell's) b. f. <i>Cutty Sark</i> , by Lord Byron, out of Kitty Clover by Eclipse.....	1	dr	

Time, 2:07+2:06.

Picolo was the favorite against the field. He shewed point and condition, and is really a very fine colt. *Cutty Sark* had some backers that she would take the Purse, but it was known that she had been taken up but a short-time before the Race, and there was a want of confidence in her capacity for endurance among the betters. She is a beautiful animal of fine size and blood, and will certainly at some future time make a reputation for herself. The Grey Eagle filly was entered merely for the purpose of producing sport, her condition was notoriously bad—and her position in the race did not disappoint any one. Her enterprising owner has evinced a fondness for the turf, which promises a closer contest for the Colt Race at the next annual meeting.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Match for \$100, put up and put up. One mile.

Henry Hertzog's <i>Wild Cat Jr.</i>	1
B. V. Cortes' <i>Old Sorrel</i>	2

Time, 2:02.

This was a well contested race, *Wild Cat* winning by about three feet.

TUESDAY, Oct. 24—Jockey Club Purse \$200, ent. \$20, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

A. Carnell's (J. Chambers') Imp bl. f. <i>Queen Ann</i> , by Camel, dam by Langar, 3 yrs.....	1	1
Lecomte & Co.'s b. m. <i>Fortune</i> , by Imp. Tranby, out of Ann Page, 6 yrs.....	3	2
B. Davidson & Co.'s br. c. <i>Little Trick</i> , by Imp. Tranby—Diomedes by Florizel, 4 y.....	2	3
Thos. J. Wells' ch. g. <i>Hugh Carlin</i> , by Imp. Glencoe—Aronetta by Bertrand, 3 yrs.....	4	4
R. Totin & Co.'s ch. h. <i>Zimma</i> , by Ulysses, dam by Stockholder, 7 yrs.....	dist.	

First Heat.

Time of first mile.....	2:01
" " 2d ".....	2:03

Second Heat.

Time of first mile.....	2:04
" " 2d ".....	2:00

Time of first heat.....	4:04
Time of second heat.....	4:04

Track heavy.

Queen Ann's reputation for size, beauty, and blood, had reached here long before her majesty arrived, and none were disappointed—she is a perfect *wax figure*, and all believed that she would rake down the *socks*. *Fortune* was known to be as game, a piece of horse flesh as was ever wrapped in hide; her weight killed her—the poor little thing did not disappoint us—she was always close along side, but it was no go—*Queen Ann's* stride cut her down and the little favorite was as cross and as ungovernable after the second heat as she was at the start. *Little Trick* was a stranger to us all—but too much praise cannot be given to the gentleman who made the entry for his deportment throughout the races. He did not speak of winning, but he promised to make the winner run, which pledge he kept. His horse was beautiful, but the same objection can be made to him as to *Fortune*, he is too small for a deep track. Mr. Well's *Hugh Carlin* was forth in the race—we predict that he will make himself known to the sporting world before March "45" To the astonishment of all *Zimma* was distanced. He is certainly a fine horse, and covered himself with imperishable glory in his race with *Grey Medoc*, 3 years ago.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25—Jockey Club Purse \$175, ent. \$17 50, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. m. <i>Torchlight</i> , by Imp. Glencoe, out of Waxlight by Imp. Leviathan, 5 yrs.....	1	1	1
Davidson & Co.'s br. c. <i>Little Trick</i> , pedigree above, 4 yrs.....	4	2	2
Lecomte & Co.'s b. m. <i>Rosabella</i> , by Imp. Shakespeare, dam by Timoleon, 6 yrs.....	2	3	3
S. McLean's br. g. <i>Wild Cat</i> , by Nicholas, out of Black Fanny, 7 yrs.....	3	4	dist

Time, 1:57—1:56½—1:56½. Track heavy.

Torchlight was the favorite against the field; she has great size and power, and her stride told the news. *Rosabella* had been an invincible at the best 3 in 5, but she could not stand the racket in a deep track, her condition was fine, and there was great confidence felt by many that she would beat *Torchlight*, but she could not come it. *Little Trick* shewed heels and indubitable bottom, as his position in the race will show. *Wild Cat* was well known here as a speedy horse, he had given us much sport on former occasions, and there was not one person, but was sorry to see the red flag catch him. He did not run up to his usual time by some seconds in each heat.

FRIDAY, Oct. 27—Jockey Club Purse \$275, ent. \$27 50, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. h. <i>Stanley</i> , by Imp. Leviathan—Aronetta by Bertrand, 5 yrs.....	1	1
Lecomte & Co.'s b. m. <i>Fortune</i> , pedigree above, 6 yrs.....	2	2
T. Kellogg's gr. h. <i>Pilot</i> , by Wild Bill—out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 6 yrs.....	3	dr

First Heat.

Time of first mile.....	2:03
" " 2d ".....	2:07
" " 3d ".....	2:0½

Second Heat.

Time of first mile.....	2:04
" " 2d ".....	2:05
" " 3d ".....	2:05

Time of first heat.....	6:10½
Time of second heat.....	6:14

Stanley was the favorite against the field, and nobly did he bear himself that day. He took the purse in two straight heats with great apparent ease, although *Fortune* kept him running all the time. She displayed the same game in this race as is usual with her. The track was very deep, from an incessant rain of about 16 hours, and she travelled along without the slightest distress or making the slightest jostle, but she was obliged to "lay down the spools" to *Wells*. *Pilot* disappointed us all. He is a fine looking horse, and was in the hands of Mr. Hammond, who had been the trainer of John Bascombe for years. His condition may have been bad, we do not know for we are not a judge. It may be necessary to add, that the sudden indisposition of the jockey of *Fortune*, compelled the owners to substitute another for the second heat, but we presume that the result would have been the same.

SATURDAY, Oct. 29—A Silver Pitcher, value \$100, given by M. Colgan, proprietor of the Lafayette Hotel, ent. \$10, added, for horses that have never won a purse; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. g. <i>Hugh Carlin</i> , pedigree above, 3 yrs.....	1	1	1
B. Davidson & Co.'s b. f. <i>Garter</i> , by Imp. Glencoe, dam by Trumpator, 3 yrs.....	2	2	2
Lecomte & Co.'s (Gen. B. Scott's) b. c. <i>Sir Mark Wood</i> , by Pacific, out of an imported mare, 3 yrs.....	3	3	3
T. Kellogg's gr. h. <i>Pilot</i> , pedigree above, 6 yrs.....	4	dist.	
B. S. Hart's ch. m. <i>Texana</i> , by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, 5 yrs.....	5	dist.	

Time, 1:59—1:57—2:01.

Note—By some accident the trainer of *Pilot* did not hear the tap of the drum, consequently did not let his horse start. By the Rules of the Club, the judges were forced reluctantly to declare a distance against him.

The Pitcher presented by Mr. Colgan, Esq., was a neat affair, and regarded as an additional proof of the taste and liberality for which that gentleman is remarkable.—Hopes were entertained that we could keep it in our parish, but those hopes were dissipated early on Saturday morning. The betting opened with "*Hugh Carlin*" against any named entry, and by 11 o'clock, *Garter* was freely offered against the field, all that was known of her was that she was a splendid creature, could make her mile with ease in the forties, and could repeat all the time. It was not surprising then to find the young, the middle aged and even the old going it high on *Garter*. But her backers were doomed to disappointment. *Hugh* won it in 3 straight heats with ease, and the Pitcher was delivered to his rider from the Judge's stand. He was then led to the Ladies stand, when a most splendid wreath of flowers, prepared by the Lady of one of the officers of the Club, was let down, placed upon *Hugh's* head, and amidst the waving of handkerchiefs, the clapping of hands, and a perfect shower of bouquets, he passed and repassed the Ladies stand. The success-

ful turfites, Messrs. Carnell & Wells from Rapides, left here on Saturday, for home, they carried with them the *substantial* testimonies of our *real* worth, and with these testimonies, they also carry, what we are sure they prize tenfold—the kind wishes and regards of the ladies and gentlemen of Natchitoches, and if they are as much pleased with us, as we flatter ourselves they should be, we feel certain of meeting them again on the N. J. Club Course, on the 3d Monday of October, 1844. It may be necessary to inform them, however, that from the *indications* already exhibited here since the races, they may expect to meet some very *tight papers*.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Jockey Club Purse \$25, ent. \$5 added, for saddle horses. One mile.

J. Hauruts' *Jim Fletcher* 1
Time, 1:58½.

There were six entries for the above purse, but of their names, or how many run, we are not informed.

SAME DAY—Third Race—Prize, a Saddle and Silver Spurs, free for any horse that never won a purse: first horse to take choice. One mile.

Mr. Blanchard's b. f. *Tynoka* 1
Mr. Beckum's ch. g. *Frank* 2
Time, 2:00.

All the purses run for were paid in gold and silver, enclosed in purses worked by the fair hands of the ladies of Natchitoches.

And thus ended the Fall Meeting. We predict for the ensuing one finer stables, better time, and as general an attendance.

Natchitoches Democratic Herald.

PHILADELPHIA AND CAMDEN RACES.

CAMDEN COURSE, N. J.

TUESDAY, Oct. 24, 1843—Purse \$200, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—7 and upwards 126lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. c. <i>Senator</i> , by Imp. Priam, d. by Gohanna, 4 y	<i>George</i>	5	1	1
Jas. K. Van Mater's b. m. <i>Diana Syntax</i> , by Dr. Syntax, out of Imp. <i>Diana</i> by Catton, 5 yrs		4	3	2
Samuel Laird's ch. c. <i>Delaware</i> , by Mingo, dam by John Richards, 4 yrs		1	2	3
W. Baxter's ch. f. by Imp. <i>Trustee</i> , 4 yrs		2	dist.	
David Tom's ch. c. <i>Stanley Eclipse</i> , by Busiris, dam by John Stanley, 4 yrs		3	dist.	
Chas. S. Lloyd's ch. h. <i>Orson</i> , by Imp. <i>Valentine</i> , out of <i>Ethelinda</i> (African's d.) by Marshal Bertrand, 5 yrs		6	dist.	

Time, 4:07½—4:01—4:05. Course heavy.

A pretty good race; in the 1st heat *Diana Syntax* led off, but after going three quarters of a mile *Delaware* went in front and won cleverly. *Senator* won the 2d heat "on" a brush, as he did the 3d.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Proprietor's Purse \$50, conditions as before. Mile heats.

Chas. S. Lloyd's ch. c. <i>Niagara</i> , by Imp. <i>Trustee</i> , out of Gypsey (own sister to Medoc) by Eclipse, 3 yrs		1	2	1
Jas. B. Kendall's ch. g. by Imp. <i>Emancipation</i> , 3 yrs		2	1	2
F. Mervin's b. c. <i>Daniel Webster</i> , by Imp. Priam, out of <i>Fairy</i> , 4 yrs		3	dist.	

Time, 1:57—2:00½—2:09.

A good race—the 1st heat being the best mile run during the meeting; the course throughout the week was very heavy and slippery.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 25—Purse \$350, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's br. c. <i>Gosport</i> , by Imp. Margrave, out of Miss <i>Valentine</i> by Imp. <i>Valentine</i> , 4 yrs		1	1
Henry A. Conover's gr. m. <i>Young Dove</i> , by Imp. <i>Trustee</i> — <i>Dove</i> by Duroc, 5 yrs		2	2

Time, 6:07—6:09. Course heavy.

Gosport let from end to end in both heats, the grey mare being amiss.

SAME DAY—Second Race—Proprietor's Purse \$50, free for all ages. Catch weights. Mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's ch. f. by Drone, 3 yrs		1	1
Chas. S. Lloyd's b. c. <i>Dungannon</i> , by Mingo, dam by John Stanley, 4 yrs		2	2
D. Tom's b. c. <i>Fiddler</i> , by Monmouth Eclipse, 4 yrs		3	3
J. Lester's m. <i>Blue Sally</i> , by Imp. <i>Expedition</i> , 6 yrs		4	4

Time, 1:58—2:00½.

THURSDAY, Oct. 26—Jockey Club Purse \$700, conditions as on Tuesday. Four mile heats.

Samuel Laird's (William Gibbons') ch. m. <i>Fashion</i> , by Imp. <i>Trustee</i> , out of Bonnets o' Blue (Mariner's dam) by Sir Charles, 6 yrs		1	1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (Col. J. P. White's) gr. h. <i>Blue Dick</i> , by Imp. Margrave, dam by Lance, 6 yrs		3	2
Peyton R. Johnston's ch. c. <i>The Colonel</i> , by Imp. Priam, out of Imp. <i>My Lady</i> , 3 yrs		2	dr

Time, 6:08—8:08.

The course being very heavy, and Blue Dick no "mud horse," the attraction of the race was materially lessened; yet quite a throng of spectators were in attendance. The race was no race at all for *Fashion*, and the odds on her were 100 to 25. In the 1st heat she went off with the lead and was never lapped. In the 2d heat, *Fashion* gave up the lead to Blue Dick, who led for about three miles and three quarters, when, without an effort, or without any one's being aware of it, it was found when the horses reached the draw-gate, that *Fashion* was several lengths ahead! She won like open and shut, with JOE LAIRD black in the face from pulling her back all the way. We doubt if her measure could be taken by any horse that ever made a track on the American Turf.

PITTSYLVANIA, VA. OAKLAND COURSE.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1843—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Three subs. at \$250 each. Mile heats.

Philip G. Williams' b. c. by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Midas	1	1
Robert Townes' gr. c. by Imp. Sarpedon	2	2

Time, 2:00—2:00.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4—Purse \$115, free for all ages. 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110 6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

James Williamson's ch. f. by Imp. Rowton, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1	1
C. B. Barksdale's ch. f. by Imp. Skylark, dam by Midas, 5 yrs	2	dist.

Time, 5:16—4:02.

The first heat was a common gallop, each waiting on the other.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5—Purse \$100, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

James Williamson's ch. f. <i>Taglioni</i> , by Imp. Priam, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs ..	1	1	1
John L. White's b. f. by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Imp. Fyde, 3 yrs	2	2	2

Time, 2:00—1:57½—2:02.

FRIDAY, Oct. 6—Purse \$250, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

James Williamson's br. h. <i>Brown Stout</i> , by Imp. Sarpedon, d. by Mons. Tonson, 5 y	1	1
John L. White's ch. g. <i>Lehigh</i> , by Imp. Skylark, dam by Industry, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 5:59—6:06.

FAYETTE, MISSOURI.

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1843—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, colts 75lbs., fillies 72lbs. Five subs. at \$50 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Wm. T. Harrison's ch. c. <i>Camanche</i> , by Grey Eagle, dam by Rattler	1	1
Sashel Bynum's b. c. by Duke Sumner, dam by Marmion	2	2
A. W. Morrison's ch. f. by Collier, dam by Whip	dist.*	

Time, 2:03—2:10. * Distanced for foul riding.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27—Proprietor's Purse \$100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—44, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

M. Morrison's (W. C. Boon's) ch. h. <i>Langham</i> , by Medoc, d. by Cumberland, 5 ys	1	1
R. L. Coleman's b. f. by Imp. Priam, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	2	2
W. D. Barkley's b. f. <i>Isabella</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	3	dist.
Elijah Snell's ch. h. <i>Tom Tunstall</i> , by Lucas, 5 yrs	4	dist.
Thos. Jackson's b. g. <i>Howard</i> , by Charles Bingley, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs	5	dist.
W. E. Wright's b. c. by Collier, dam by Patrick Henry, 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:50. Track good.

THURSDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse \$200, conditions as before. Two mile heats

Thos. G. Sanders' gr. h. <i>Tom Marshall</i> , by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Mercury, 5 yrs ..	1	1
Thos. Jackson's ch. c. <i>Simon Girty</i> , by Mark Moore, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 3:52—3:58.

FRIDAY, Sept. 29—J. C. Purse \$300, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Thos. Stevenson's (W. C. Boon's) ch. h. <i>Ecliptic</i> , by Eclipse, out of Rodolph's dam by Moses, 5 yrs	1	1
R. L. Coleman's b. m. <i>Margaret Blunt</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Contention, 7 yrs	2	2

Time, 6:02—6:00. Track heavy.

This was the most interesting race of the week. The splendid performances of the mare last year made her the favorite with the betting men, while the friends of the horse were equally sanguine of success; and nothing but the scarcity of cash prevented a heavy "removal of deposits." The race proved the horse to have both the speed and game, taking the lead at the stand, and maintaining it gallantly throughout both heats. A fall of rain a few hours before starting rendered the track heavy, but for which, the race would have been run low down in the "fifties," and in the opinion of many, in the "forties."

SATURDAY, Sept. 30—J. C. Purse \$150, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Thos. G. Sanders' ch. m. <i>Ann Stewart</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Paragon, 5 yrs ..	2	2	1	1	1
M. Morrison's (W. C. Boon's) ch. h. <i>Langham</i> , pedigree above, 5 yrs	1	1	2	dist.	
R. L. Coleman's ch. f. <i>Quakeress</i> , by Imp. Rowton, dam by Hotspur, 3 yrs ..	3	3	3	dist.	

Time, 2:01—1:59—2:02—2:05. Track heavy.

Langham was able to have won this race by sixty yards in every heat would he have run kindly. In the 3d heat he sulked and refused to run, until each of the others were 150 yards ahead, and then came within a length of winning the heat, the mares having the whip and spur applied freely throughout. In the 4th heat he also sulked, and was distanced.

DAVID KUNKLE, Sec'y.

LONG ISLAND RACES, UNION COURSE.

The Fall Campaign on the Northern Turf commenced on the 3d Oct., with a Trial Meeting; of the five races which came off on that day, one was of the highest interest. In every instance the favorite was backed at extraordinary odds, and in each case he was as badly beaten. The course was heavy, and there were two light showers during the day. The attendance was very shy, few members, and but a single officer of the club being present.

The ball opened with a stake for 3 yr. olds; of four nominations, two only came to the post. Both were by Imp. Trustee, one of them Mr. LIVINGSTON'S Dunvegan, being out of Job's dam, and Mr. TOLER'S Niagara being out of Gypsy, a sister of the renowned Medoc. Dunvegan promises to attain a more prominent place on the Turf than his distinguished half brother; he is a bay, with a star and one white hindfoot, 15 3 in height, and very bloodlike. Niagara is a chestnut, about 15-1, and resembling his dam in many respects. Dunvegan was very sore, and indeed was lame in his hind leg, when first started, but he continued to improve after getting warm, and won the 2d and 3rd heats very cleverly. Niagara was the favorite at 3 to 1 before the 1st heat, and 10 to 1 after winning it.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1843—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Four subs. at \$300 each, \$100 ft. Two mile heats.

Walter Livingston's b. c. Dunvegan, by Imp. Trustee, out of Jemima (Job's dam) by Rattler	Abram Remsen.	2	1	1
Chas. S. Lloyd's (Henry K. Toler's) ch. c. Niagara, by Imp. Trustee, out of Gypsy (own sister to Medoc) by Eclipse		1	2	2

Time, 4:03—4:01—4:30. Course heavy.

SECOND RACE.—Next in order came off a Stake for 3 yr. olds, for which a Trustee filly and a Tormentor colt were nominated. The latter had been fired and blistered for curbs on both legs, while the filly had taken only four week's work. Moreover in a false start she went about a mile and a half before she could be stopped, a circumstance not calculated to "set her forward any." The odds were against her, but she made all the play and won as easy as falling off a log. The winner is very pretty, and being out of the dam of Cadmus, ought to train on. Summary:—

SAME DAY—Second Race—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two subs. at \$200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

W. J. Shaw's (Col. John H. Coster's) b. f. America, by Imp. Trustee, out of Die Vernon (Cadmus' dam) by Florizel	Sam.	1	1
Chas. S. Lloyd's ch. c. by Tormentor, dam by Monmouth Eclipse		2	2

Time, 1:56—2:07. Course heavy.

THIRD RACE.—The purse for Two mile heats brought four to the post; Stanley Eclipse, a Busiris colt, from New Jersey, was eagerly backed at odds against the field, which included Young Dove, Princess, and a horse by Valentine. Princess led at her ease for about a mile and a half, and could have won the heat with a good jockey on her back; not being supported in the least she failed, and the favorite took her place; he won cleverly as Young Dove, with Gil. Patrick on her, did not make a stroke for it. The odds were now "right smart" on the Jersey crack, the public having unaccountably taken up a notion that he was "one of 'em," and no mistake! Several gentlemen put their foot in it. On commencing the 2d heat Gil. Patrick went off at score on Young Dove, and hustled the favorite for nearly a mile "putting him up to all he knew." Gil. then took a pull at the mare's head for 500 yards when he tried it on again and this time he "fetched him!" He ran neck and neck with the favorite from the quarter to the half mile post, when Stanley Eclipse cried *peccavi* and the thing was out; the grey mare won at her ease. It is a long time since we have seen a prettier heat or a better specimen of jockeyship than that exhibited by Gil. Patrick, who attended the races with no intention of giving the public a taste of his quality. But at the earnest request of his friends he consented to oblige Maj. JONES, while the different jockies volunteered the loan of a jacket, cap, spurs, etc. In the 3d heat the grey mare cut out all the work and won

"like open and shut," giving a "high fall" to several of the "Jersey Blues."

Summary :—

SAME DAY—Third Race—Purse \$150, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—7 and upwards, 126lbs, allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Maj. Wm. Jones' gr. m. <i>Young Dove</i> , by Imp. Trustee, out of <i>Dove</i>			
by Duroc, 4 yrs.	<i>Gil. Patrick.</i>	3	1
Chas. S. Lloyd's b. h. by Imp. Valentine, dam by Monmouth Eclipse, 5 yrs.		2	3
David Tom's ch. c. <i>Stanley Eclipse</i> , by Busiris, dam by John Stanley, 4 yrs.		1	2
F. T. Porter enters ch. f. <i>Princess</i> , by Imp. Priam, out of Sally Hope by Sir			
Archy, 4 yrs.		4	dr

Time, 3:58—3:59—4:05.

FOURTH RACE.—The "best 3 in 5—mile heats," is one of the most difficult races to win in the calendar. On the present occasion four horses started in it, Orson, an own brother to Mr. STEVENS' African, now in Missouri, Livingston and Mazeppa by Imp. Trustee, and Fanny Dawson, by Mr. BORRIS' Veto, out of the dam of Mr. BUSH's Tom Branch, a horse of great celebrity on the Western Turf formerly. The namesake of Harkaway's dam was the favorite at 20 to 12 vs. the field. She had Sam, a smart little ball of very black india-rubber, on her back, who had not more than strength enough to hold a rocking-horse. Fanny run away from him, and won the 1st heat by a neck only, in 1:53. Mazeppa was distanced as he ought to have been, being ridden by a yokel weighing 103 lbs., without hat, coat, boots, or saddle! After the 1st heat the brother to African had it all his own way. Summary :—

SAME DAY—Fourth Race—Purse \$100, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Chas. S. Lloyd's ch. h. <i>Orson</i> , by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda (African's dam) by Marshal Bertrand, 5 yrs.	<i>John Sparling.</i>	3	1	1	1
W. J. Shaw's ch. f. <i>Fanny Dawson</i> , by Veto, out of Tom Branch's dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs.		1	2	3	2
David W. Jones' b. c. <i>Livingston</i> , by Imp. Trustee, dam by Henry, 3 yrs.		2	3	2	dr
Samuel Whitson's ch. c. <i>Mazeppa</i> , by Imp. Trustee, out of Jane, 3 yrs.		dist.			

Time, 1:53—1:58—1:59—2:02. * Carried 13lbs. extra.

FIFTH RACE.—Ere this race commenced it was nearly dark, and as the conductors of the railroad cars would wait no longer, most of the spectators left. In the meantime ELWORTH walked around the course—a mile in 8:16. The race was for a purse of \$50, with \$10 entrance, added. It was won cleverly by a Mingo colt, the first that has ever started on Long Island. Summary :—

SAME DAY—Fifth Race—Purse \$50, with \$10 entrance added, conditions as before. Mile heats.

C. S. Lloyd's b. c. <i>Dungannon</i> , by Mingo, dam by John Stanley, 4 yrs.	<i>Peter Couvert.</i>	1	1
N. Seaman's ch. h. <i>Croton</i> , by Imp. Trustee, out of Jane, 5 yrs.		2	2

Time, 1:57—2:03. Course heavy.

Thus ended the First Fall Meeting on Long Island, and "pretty small meats" it was, as the two strongest Jersey stables were not in attendance. The get of Trustee especially distinguished itself, and we are led to anticipate a brilliant career for Mr. LIVINGSTON's Dunvegan.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

We are indebted to Messrs. CHAMBERS & KNAPP, of the "Missouri Republican," for the interesting report annexed of the races near the beautiful city of St. Louis. Previous to the commencement of the meeting the prospects of sport were announced to be as follows :—

FALL RACES.—On Saturday we rode out to look at the Course, and see the horses in training. This week's sport promises to be better than any of the previous meetings. The track is in as fine condition as it could be made, and if quick time—at least, quick in comparison with former running—is not made, it might be given up. We do not believe it ever can be very quick whilst the turns are so short. Mr. SHACKLETT, however, has done all in his power both to better the track and accommodate the public. His preparations for the week are ample, and made in a spirit that deserves encouragement. The following is a list of the stables at the course, and the horses. Some of them are not unknown to fame and have done it up in good time. From the number and reputation of the horses, we would suppose that every purse during the week will be well contested :—

TUNSTALL & SAFFORD's stable, from Arkansas, consists of Notorious, by Tom Fletcher, 5 yrs. old; Sally Carr, by Stockholder, 5 yrs. old; Elizabeth

Jones, by Pacific, 4 yrs. old; John Ringgold, by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs. old, and Freshet, by Tom Fletcher, 3 yrs. old.

Mr. FROST, from Illinois, has Statesman, 5 yrs. old, by Monmouth Eclipse; Dick Turpin, 5 yrs. old, by Monmouth Eclipse; Rosanna Eldert, by Jerseyman, 4 yrs. old; and Lady Plymouth, 3 yrs. old, by Flagellator.

Mr. DRANE, from Kentucky, has in his string, Simon Kenton, 4 yrs. old, by Eclipse; Sally Cressap, 4 yrs. old, by Eclipse; Little Snag, 3 yrs. old, by Medoc; and Ahira, 3 yrs. old, by Medoc. All winners at other races.

Mr. BRADLEY, from Kentucky, has Greyhead, 4 yrs. old, by Chorister; Lavolta, 5 yrs. old, by Medoc; Geneva, 5 yrs. old; Gold French, 4 yrs. old, by Imp. Glencoe; and a 4 yr. old filly by Medoc, sister to Minstrel.

Mr. COLEMAN, from Virginia, has Margaret Blount, 7 yrs. old, by Eclipse; and a 3 yr. old filly by Imp. Rowton.

Mr. SANDERS has in his string, Ann Stewart, by Eclipse; Tom Marshall, by Imp. Leviathan, and Ring dove, by Imp. Merman.

Col. JOHN P. WHITE, of Missouri, has Ben Barkley, Nancy Buford, Black Morocco, and a Trustee colt.

Mr. MORRISON, of Missouri, has Ecliptic, by Eclipse.

Mr. HUNGATE, of Indiana, has ch. g. Andrew, by Andrew, 5 yrs. old, a winner of two jockey club purses, and several matches.

MONDAY, Oct. 16, 1843—Purse \$100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

James L. Bradley's ch. m. <i>Geneva</i> , by Medoc, dam by Arab, 5 yrs.	7	0	1	1
Tunstall & Safford's b. m. <i>Sally Carr</i> , by Stockholder, dam unknown, 5 yrs	1	0	2	2
B. H. McCarty's b. f. by Imp. Merman, dam by Sir Richard, 4 yrs.	4	5	3	r. o.
Col. J. P. White's m. <i>Black Morocco</i> , by John Richards, d. by Sumpter, 5 yrs	6	3	4	r. o.
Ellis & Drane's ch. f. <i>Sally Cressap</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Arab, 4 yrs.	5	4	dist.	
James C. Frost's gr. f. <i>Rosanna Eldert</i> , by Jerseyman, d. by Royalist, 4 yrs.	3	6	dist.	
John Hungate's ch. g. <i>Andrew</i> , by Andrew, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	2	7	dist.	

Time, 1:54—1:52—1:54—1:56.

At the tap they all got off in good order, Geneva having the lead. On the back stretch, Andrew and Rosanna Eldert made a push for it, but it was "no go;" Sally Carr, who to the third turn appeared to be indifferent, now made a show, and on coming into the home stretch took the lead, which she maintained until the end; the heat having been won in 1:54.

At the second announcement, Geneva took the lead, the rest up in a bundle. It was now anybody's race, and so the crowd seemed to think it, for the betting was (to use a western expression) *mighty slim*. In going round the back stretch, and doubling the third turn, a pause came over the crowd: Geneva, who had the lead at the start had not maintained it, but as she doubled into the home stretch she seemed to make play, and down the last quarter they came at a thundering pace. The judges, who stood by the line, were unanimous that it was a *dead heat*, and it was so announced. Time, 1:52. This heat was the more extraordinary that no horse was distanced. Yet bets were offered freely in the morning that certain horses would be distanced.

Upon the third tap the start was fair, Sally Carr having, if anything, the advantage, which she most stoutly maintained round into the home stretch. On the turn into the home run, Geneva made play, and from the turn down to less than one hundred yards of the line, it was anybody's race; but on the score Geneva showed her blood, and in less than a hundred yards placed herself full a length ahead of her competitor, winning the heat in 1:54.

Upon the fourth call, only two nags had the right to start. At the tap Geneva took the track, and during the round maintained her position. On the back stretch there was a pretty struggle, but it was but short; on the third turn Geneva bid her antagonist good-bye, and came in a great way ahead in 1:56.

Upon the whole we have never seen a more exciting and brilliant day's sport. Every inch of the ground was contested, and there was nothing in the day to mar its pleasures, save a very cold, raw wind.

In the last heat, by the rules of the Club, all were drawn but Geneva and Sally Carr.

TUESDAY, Oct. 17—Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sixteen subs. at \$ — each. — heats.

Capt. Thos. T. Tunstall's ch. f. <i>Freshet</i> , by Tom Fletcher—Charline by Pacific	1	1
Dr. Thos. Payne's ch. c. by Imp. Trustee	2	2

Time not given.

The day's sport on the *produce stake* was not equal to what we anticipated in 1840, when this race was got up. It was a clear "open and shut" affair from the start. *Freshet* was not put to her utmost at any time. By the way, we are told that *Freshet* was foaled by a mare which was caught in a rise of the Arkansas river. The dam in attempting to gain the main land was caught in a thicket of grape vines where she hung until she expired. In her agonies this colt, *Freshet*, was foaled, and she now bears the marks on her skin of every vine which contributed to strangle her dam.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18—Proprietor's Purse \$300, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

B. H. McCarty's ch. m. <i>Ann Stewart</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Paragon, 5 yrs.....	3	3	1	1
Col. John P. White's b. h. <i>Ben Barclay</i> , by Pushpin, dam by Sir Hal, 6 yrs....	4	1	3	2
Francis S. Smith's b. h. <i>Jerome</i> , by Imp. Luzborough, d. by Sir Charles, yrs..	2	2	2	dr
Ellis & Drane's b. c. <i>Ahira</i> , by Medoc, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs	5	4	dr	
J. L. Bradley's br. c. <i>Gold Fringe</i> , by Imp. Glencoe—Imp. Gold Wire, 4 yrs....	1	dist.		

Time, 5:56—5:55—6:05—6:09.

As was anticipated, the sport was capital. We have never seen over the track better running. Better time may have been made, but at no time has there been better sport. All the nags came to the stand, and betting was just "so so." The favorite, if there was a favorite, was *Ann*; but the others were not without friends. Although no large sums were laid out, the "small change" was freely bet upon one or two against the field.

Upon the judge's call there was a false start, but at the *tap* they all got off in good order: *Jerome* taking the lead. *Ann*, for a little time, held him in play, but fell back and gave place to *Ben Barclay*, who contended round the first two miles. A portion of the running, especially that on the back stretch of the second mile, was beautiful. They all run up in a heap, and it was then anybody's race. On opening out into the home stretch, and round again into the back stretch, *Gold Fringe* made a push, and having placed herself next *Jerome*, held her position until coming into the last quarter, when she made her final brush; winning the heat in 5:56.

At the second *tap*, all got off in a pile, *Gold Fringe* having the lead until coming into the back stretch, when she gave it up to *Jerome* and *Ben Barclay*. In this order they went into the second mile; *Ann Stewart* apparently running under a hard pull, but on the back stretch her saddle slipped and her rider jumped behind it—in this way she run out the heat. On the turn into the back stretch of the third mile of this heat, *Ben Barclay* was far ahead, but in doubling the third turn, *Gold Fringe* made her struggle. As they swept into the home stretch, *Ben Barclay* was ahead; but coming down the mare got the lead.

This heat was contested on the ground of foul reading; in this, that *Gold Fringe*, after coming into the home stretch, on the last mile, swerved from the track she had taken. The rule upon the subject, and which was given in charge to the riders is—"That no horse shall be permitted to change its position or track, selected by the rider, in the last quarter stretch, under penalty of being distanced." Under this rule, the judges decided *Gold Fringe* distanced. The fact of having swerved from her track was undeniable and no cause being shown to believe it was unavoidable, the heat was awarded to *Ben Barclay*. This was run in 5:55. *Ahira* was drawn.

At the word go, all got off in a pile. *Ann Stewart*, however, took the lead. There were several good brushes between her and the other two; but at no place could they pass—she ran out the three miles in 6:05, evidently hard in hand. *Ben Barclay* all the time making a good show.

Upon the fourth call, only *Ann Stewart* and *Ben Barclay* started; (*Jerome* not having won a heat in three) *Ben* made play for it for a time, but it was no show, the mare had the heels and bottom, and came in, winning with ease; in fact, coming up the last stretch she was held in, and actually walked under the line. Time—6:09. However, *Ben Barclay* showed himself full of bottom, and came out at the end of the 12th mile apparently ready to run twelve more. He is a tough horse, but lacks the foot.

THURSDAY, Oct. 19—Proprietor's Purse \$150, conditions as before. Two mile heats. James L. Bradley's b. f. *Mirth*, by Medoc, out of Minstrel's dam by Buford's Alexander, 4 yrs.....

Tunstall & Safford's ch. f. <i>Catherine Rector</i> , by Pacific, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 y	2	2
Ellis & Drane's c. <i>Simon Kenton</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Rattler, 4 yrs	3	3
James C. Frost's ch. h. <i>Dick Turpin</i> , by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Dashall, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 3:51—3:52.

The track was in excellent order, save the dust; but the Kentucky nag was decidedly the favorite; she was freely taken against the field; and with the exception of the Arkansas mare, there seemed to be no doubt about it. Of course bets ran low. At the tap they all got off in excellent style, Catharine Rector taking the lead, Simon Kenton pushing her hard, Dick running at his ease, and Mirth lying back. In this position they run the first mile; on leading round the second turn into the back stretch, Mirth began for the first time to shake the kinks out of her, and in less than a hundred yards she took the lead, which she maintained, Catharine Rector closely contesting every inch of the way, and after coming into the main stretch, especially from the draw-gate down, it was a beautifully contested struggle. As jumps were, so was the race; but Mirth had the heels, and took it—Dick Turpin distanced.

Upon the second call, Catharine Rector again took the lead, Kenton running her up to the score, Mirth again laying back. On going down the back stretch, and coming into the stand, so far was Mirth behind, that many thought she did not intend running for the heat; but on coming into the back stretch, and down it, she made play, and before reaching the third turn she was again ahead. The running down the back stretch was as interesting as any ever witnessed upon the course; a good deal of the time a blanket would have covered them all. Mirth, however, won with ease in 3:52. It is due to Catharine Rector to say she ran well, and contested every inch of the ground.

FRIDAY, Oct. 20—Jockey Club Purse \$400, conditions as before. Four mile heats.
 James L. Bradley's b. c. *Greyhead*, by Chorister, dam by Mucklejohn, 3 yrs..... 1 1
 Col. R. L. Coleman's b. m. *Margaret Blount*, by Eclipse, dam by Contention, aged 2 2
 M. Morrison's (W. C. Boon's) ch. h. *Ecliptic*, by Eclipse, out of Rodolph's dam by Moses, 5 yrs..... 3 3
 Time, 8:13—8:00.

The best field of the week was out to-day; but there seemed to be great unanimity of opinion as to the result. All seemed to think the Kentucky mare had it, and but few would take the field against her. The track was in excellent order; but the dust and high wind rendered it impossible to make good time. Both horse and rider suffered from it. The track is on the north side of the main road, and a strong south-west wind kept the field full of dust, besides the dust created by the running horses.

In the first heat *Ecliptic* took the track, and kept it round for the three first miles. The running being chiefly between *Margaret Blount* and *Greyhead*—*Ecliptic* run at his ease, and it was evident that the race lay in the last brush. The time of the two first miles was exceedingly slow, although the second was an improvement on the first. *Greyhead* took the lead of *Margaret Blount* on the third mile, and felt *Ecliptic*, apparently as if to keep him at his hardest work. On swinging into the back stretch, on the fourth mile, *Greyhead* made his brush, and in a few strides took the lead. *Margaret Blount* also seemed to let out, and made the contest animated round to the distance stand, when she gave it up. *Ecliptic*, when his distance was saved, held up.

Every one now regarded it as an "open and shut" affair. At the tap, for the third start, *Margaret Blount* took the lead, which she maintained round for the first three miles, leaving a wide gap between her and the other two. On the third mile *Greyhead* made several shows as if he wished to pass, but in each case fell back to his former position. These three miles were as pretty running as we have seen on the track. The first was run in 1:59; the second in 1:55, and the third in 1:58. On the turn into the back stretch *Greyhead* made his struggle, and in a hundred yards or so placed himself full a length ahead—this difference *Margaret* could not overcome, and the Kentucky horse came in a winner in 8:00. *Ecliptic's* leg failed him, and he was pronounced by some to be dead lame. The winner and *Margaret* were well ridden, and Mr. Bradley, has as much to brag of in his rider as his horses.

SATURDAY, Oct 21—Citizens' Purse \$150, conditions as before. Two mile heats.
 James L. Bradley's ch. c. *Gold Fringe*, pedigree above, 4 yrs..... 2 1 1
 Tunstall & Safford's ch. f. *Catharine Rector*, pedigree above, 4 yrs..... 3 2 2
 B. H. McCarty's gr. h. *Tom Marshall*, by Imp. *Leviathan*, dam by *Mercury*, 5 yrs 1 dist.
 Time, 3:51—3:54—3:54.

To-day's racing was not largely attended, but the sport as long as it lasted was good; in fact, more animated than on any previous occasion. Only three of the four entered came up. A good deal of trouble was experienced in the start; but they all got off well in a heap. *Tom Marshall* having

the lead, Gold Fringe second, laying close up, and Catharine Rector not far off. In this order the first mile was run in 1:55. On turning into the back stretch Gold Fringe made his brush, and the running down that was highly interesting. For the greater part of the way they locked. On turning the third corner, Gold Fringe took the lead full a length, but as they swung into the home run Tom Marshall made a push, and soon was alongside. Now the excitement was intense, for the stretch was run locked. Tom, however, got it, coming in a neck ahead, making the whole time 3:51.

Neither of the horses cooled off very well. Tom had been the favorite in the morning, and bets had been taken on him against the field; but he was evidently too high in flesh. At the call the three again started, Gold Fringe having the lead, Catharine second. A short distance below the draw gate, Tom Marshall ran against the railing or fence, injuring himself in the body and hind leg very seriously. He was withdrawn. Gold Fringe kept the lead and won the heat in 3:54.

The fun was now considered as over, every one believing Gold Fringe could win the third heat with ease. He did win it, but it required his best exertions, for, on the last mile, Catharine Rector took up the running, and coming down the last stretch for a time was ahead, but Gold Fringe came in about half a neck ahead, winning in 3:54. Thus ended the week's sport.

In the evening several sweepstakes were started to come off at future meetings, some of which were filled upon the spot.

We learn that Mirth, the winner of the proprietor's purse on Thursday, has been purchased by some gentlemen of this county, and has gone into Col. J. P. White's stable.

Oliver, the rider for Col. J. P. White, goes to other fields to seek new laurels. We commend him to the kindness of the gentlemen of the turf. He is a good rider, and withal a most deserving young man.

SHAWNEETOWN, ILLINOIS.

The subjoined report is from the Shawneetown "Republican," of the 7th October. The editor has omitted to furnish the pedigrees of the horses, and as we have no means of supplying them, the Secretary of the Jockey Club will oblige the gentlemen interested by forwarding an official report:—

We know of nothing more amusing to present to our readers, than a synopsis of the present week's racing. In doing so, we shall commence with the two first days, being match races, before the regular Jockey Club races commenced.

The first was a match race between Mr. Stoops's *Crazy Jane*, and Mr. Jones's *Alex. Drake*, a single dash of one mile—won with great ease by *Crazy Jane*, in 2 minutes 8 seconds. This race attracted some attention, but nothing like so much as the second day's race, between Col. H. Wilson's *Duke of York*, and Mr. Frake's *Wolf*. Before the nags were started, the Duke had many friends. Knowing what he had done on former occasions, and believing he never would wear out, his friends "piled up," considering the times. But, alas, "how the mighty have fallen." Even *Wolf* had the audacity to contest the field with this noble animal, and beat him two straight heats with little trouble. After the first heat many of the Duke's friends forsook him. Others, knowing his bottom on former occasions, believed he would yet be able to throw dirt in *Wolf's* face; but "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong." His race was run, and he should have retired on his former laurels, instead of jeopardizing his well earned reputation.

On the next day (Wednesday) the *Jockey Club Races* commenced with three entries—Maj. Stout's *Sarah Jane*, Dan Field's *Leviathan*, and Mr. McNairy's *Bay colt*. At 12 o'clock the horses were brought to the stand—every one anticipating victory, all in fine condition, and sleek as wolves. At the tap of the drum they were all off; Field's *Leviathan* taking the lead, chased by the *Bay Colt*, and in the rear *Sarah Jane*, who, it was soon discovered, had waked up the wrong passenger, or was in bad condition, and could not contest the race, as had been anticipated. The *Bay Colt* being decidedly the favorite, many were anxious to get bets that was not taken. The first heat being over, the *Leviathan* was declared the victor—making it in 1:58; *Sarah Jane* distanced, leaving

but the two. Bets now became more even, as many of the colt's friends began to "flicker" after they found the labor necessary to be performed to beat the mare, and began to "hedge" their bets. The second heat was won by the mare with great ease—the colt not being able to push her over any part of the ground.

There was considerable dissatisfaction felt, by many of the backers of the colt, believing, from the slow time made, that he had not been pushed. This was, perhaps, erroneous, as the Colt would have won if he could; but believing he could not, he was permitted to "take his time, Miss Lucy," and run it in 1 minute and 59 seconds. He is a good colt, and shows game, but too slow in finding the place where the Judges stand, ever to do anything on the track, unless it is to deceive those that may bet upon him.

The next was two miles and repeat—three entries: Field's *Nancy Mack*, McNary's *Claret*, and White's *Nancy Buford*. Before the horses were brought to the stand *Claret* was decidedly the favorite against the field, but when the beautiful figure of *Buford* was seen, many bets were taken against him; *Nancy Mack* being "no where" in the race. Indeed, bets were taken that she could not win a heat. At the tap of the drum they were off in fine style, *Nancy Mack* leading, and *Claret* in hot haste to keep with her. It was soon understood that *Buford* would not run for the heat, but to save her distance, believing, from the disposition shown by *Nancy Mack*, she would hold *Claret* uneasy enough, as the sequel proved; beating him and showing by her strides that she was no mean adversary. This, however, was thought by some to be accidental, she being hardly thought to be in the race, and it being discovered that *Claret* was cramping, the race was looked upon as being *Buford's*. But the knowing ones had something yet to learn.

On the second heat *Nancy Mack* led off most beautiful, chased by *Buford*—*Claret* running to save his distance. Every one was in momentary expectancy of seeing *Buford* pass her, but on making the brush, *Nancy Mack* kept her position. Finding there was some doubt of *Buford's* making the heat, *Claret* came to the rescue, and, in the last struggle, *Nancy Mack* ran away from them both, and proved that she was only funning with them; neither of them being able to make her stretch her neck—running the race in two straight heats, without being put up over any portion of the ground; making the last heat in 3 minutes 57 seconds.

In this race we find the truth of the adage that "unassuming merit is often overlooked." The nag that was thought to be "no where" in the beginning, proved to be more than a match for both favorites in the end.

The next was three entries, Three miles and repeat. Won by White's horse, in one heat—distancing the field. The day being very rainy, little interest was manifested.

THE SPRING RACES AT LEXINGTON, KY.

LEXINGTON, KY., Aug. 14, 1843.

Dear Sir.—Your repeated calls in the "Spirit of the Times" for a report of the races at Lexington this Spring have not yet been answered. I do not know who is to blame, but certainly the President or Secretary of the Association ought to take interest enough in our races to note them down, or get some one to make out a report for record in your paper or magazine, as they are the only ones in which such records are kept. Having noticed the Three mile race particularly, and having a list of the entries, &c. I here send you a short account of it, and hope some one will send you an account of the others as they were all excellent races. There was no four mile race.

For the 3 mile purse on Friday, the 26th of May, 1843, the entries were *Motto*, *Tiberius*, *Letcher*, *Sally Hardin*, *Ann Innis*, *Rapides*, and *Camilla*. The betting was principally on *Motto*, *Tiberius* and *Camilla* versus the rest, or the South of the State vs. the North. *Motto* was first favorite.

First heat: *Motto* and *Rapides* started with the lead, followed closely by *Ann Innis*, the others lying back. They continued in this way with slight variation for a mile and a half, when *Motto* drew clear of them, and keeping up a good racing stride, won the heat handily; *Rapides* a good second—all the rest in the distance, except *Sally Hardin*, who was badly out of condition; Time—5:52.

Second heat. But little change in the betting. They got off well, and most of them struck out boldly for the heat, Tiberius having the lead a little; but after getting into the back stretch, Tiberius, by his quick pace and long steady stroke, soon showed that he was after getting that heat and nothing less, if possible. The others all dropped back except Motto, who, proud of her strength and confident in her powers, pushed boldly on after him, keeping him up to the top of his bent for two miles and a half; here she made an effort to pass, got nearly a length ahead, but suddenly and singularly faltered, by which means the horse gained a length or two and led her up the hill round the last turn and into the last stretch. Here the mare rallied again, both doing all they could. She gained a little on him, and at the drawgate she showed her head in front three feet, but John Ford on the horse took a double pull at his head, struck the spurs into him and by a last desperate effort made a dead heat of it—Letcher an easy third, Camilla fourth, Rapides and Ann Innis distanced. Time—5:46.

Third heat.—Motto looked somewhat worsted, Tiberius a good deal, Letcher not much hurt. The friends of Letcher now rallied, and the betting commenced in a right serious manner on him even vs. Motto—2 to 1 vs. Tiberius, and 2 to 1 vs. Camilla. They started off well together, and continued in this way for near half a mile. Here Letcher was ordered to take the track, which he did easily, and led around the turn into the front stretch; here they all came up and brushed at him for about 100 yards. This roused him, and he kept a-going until he got about 80 yards ahead, when he was taken in hand, and cantered the rest of the heat, the rider looking back frequently to see that all was right. Camilla 2d, Tiberius 3d, Motto 4th. Time—6:12.

Fourth heat. Tiberius was now considered as out of the race. The betting was now 2 to 1 on Letcher vs. Motto; in some instances even betting between them, the friends of Motto still having faith in her powers. They both looked well—as the last heat was not fast enough to tire them—and a bruising heat was looked for. The excitement was intense, and expectation on tiptoe. The drum is tapped—they are off—Letcher gets off best, and makes a gap of thirty or forty yards between them. This he seems determined to keep; there is no waiting, but “it’s go along, keep moving”—she doing her prettiest to overtake him. After going two miles in this unsociable way, they get together—they stay together—first she has him, then he has her—he has the most in hand—they swing around into the last stretch side by side. The mare gains a little—at the draw-gate she has him a few feet and looks like winning; but the horse being loudly called on here, responds nobly and quickly, and wins the heat by two open lengths. It was a beautiful race and very gratifying to the North side. Time—5:51.

FRIDAY, May 26, 1843—Association Purse \$400, ent. \$40, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

Wm. S. Buford's b. h. <i>Bob Letcher</i> , by Medoc, dam by Rattler, 5 yrs	5	3	1	1
Murphy & Co.'s ch. f. <i>Motto</i> , by Imp. Barefoot, out of Lady Pomkins by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	0	4	2
F. G. Brengman's b. c. <i>Tiberius</i> , by Imp. Priam, dam by Silverheels, 4 yrs	4	0	3	dist.
Ben. Jenkins' br. f. <i>Camilla</i> , by Imp. Hedford, out of Picayune's dam, 4 yrs	6	4	2	r. o.
Joseph Clinton's bl. m. <i>Ann Innis</i> , by Eclipse, dam by Rattler, 5 yrs	3	dist.		
B. Davidson's ch. c. <i>Rapides</i> , by Imp. Skylark, out of Earl of Margrave's dam by Pacific, 4 yrs	2	dist.*		
Capt. Willa Viley's b. m. <i>Sally Hardin</i> , by Bertrand, out of Mary Bedford by Duke of Bedford, 5 yrs	dist.			

Time, 5:52—5:46—6:12—5:51. * Broke down.

Yours, &c.

SCOTT.

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